

 ***Bellingham Bay Lullabye***

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The starlings have flown to their nests on the pier
Mothers are holding their little ones near
The fishers have rolled up their nets for the day
Late in the evening on Bellingham Bay

The cats of Fairhaven will sing down the moon
As the fiddler at Tony's plays one final tune
Lovers still stroll by the bookstore display
Late in the evening on Bellingham Bay

In Old Town, the Mission has closed up its doors
Too many homeless - there's no room for more
The old man just cries then he shuffles away
Late in the evening on Bellingham Bay

The merchants of town don't rest easy at night
Business is down, and money is tight
The lights of the new Mall still shine like the day
Late in the evening on Bellingham Bay

(Verse instrumental, then chorus)

So sleep now, my children - I'll watch over you
Hear the wind and the sea gull - they're calling for you
And we'll rest in the darkness and pray that the day
Will bring comfort to all on our Bellingham Bay

Notes:

I love to sit and watch life go by from my office above Tony's
Coffee House. How I love this town!