

# Child Of The Earth

Gov't Mule

As I stand here searching for the right words  
I know that wisdom comes from despair  
And I realize it's harder to find your own voice  
Than to follow one already in the air

And as our time draws nearer  
I wonder just when we stopped being young  
And I know my greatest deeds will go unnoticed  
And our treasures were here all along

Child of the earth hear my confession  
Please don't tell me that it's overdue  
And from the four corners of the universe  
I will make my way to you

A gentle touch known only to each other  
And a breath that comforts like the rain  
And a taste no other shall ever know  
That upon my tongue shall remain

Child of the earth heal me with your whisper  
Hold me close to your breast  
Dress my wounds with your innocence  
I am weary let me rest

Let your rain wash over me  
You know all I ever hoped to be  
Is half of what you are to me

So take me from this island  
Lead me to the mountains of the moon  
As long as you lead I will follow  
And the end of time will be too soon

Child of the earth hear my confession  
Please don't tell me that it's overdue  
And from the four corners of the universe  
I will make my way to you

Child of the earth heal me with your whisper  
Come and hold me close to your breast  
Dress my wounds with your innocence  
I am weary let me rest  
I am weary  
I am weary

I will make my way to you  
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