

Oh My Babe

Bert Jansch

Oh, my babe
Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby, oh my babe
The words of sorrow
Fill the air
Haunt the path
That I walk

Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby dressed in black
My freedom is the pain of
Lovers lost in dreams
I won't accept
Such pain that's born
And loves a million magic times

Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby dressed in red
Follow where my footsteps mark
The endless path
Into a maze
Of twisted dreams set
Within my broken heart

Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby dressed in white
Who shall repair
The broken pieces of my heart?
Not even I can find
A remedy that cures a troubled mind

Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby dressed in blue
There's a story of a sleeping sea
That never rests
A tale of desert slowly drifting
Ever silent to the sun

Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby, oh my babe
Oh, my baby, don't you know?

I'm a-living with the wind
With the wind and rain
Got the waters of the
Rivers in my veins, in my vein