

Child's Play

Black

We walked on out to the tip of the sound
And we rolled in the surf like seals there
And she sang songs to the dolphins and whales
That moved through the deep water

We laughed we run we tumble over each other, sprawl in the long grass
And you touched my hand and I wept like I was in heaven

Tremaine was born on the 5th of July
And she grew like a wild flower
Plays with love as a dangerous game
Runs deep as the still water

She runs she laughs she twists inside of herself to land where
she ought to
Because from on your back you can see straight up into heaven

New York in fall - Paris in the springtime
All the different places we could go - revolving like the backd
rop of a show
If I couldn't live without you

To be standing in the places I didn't want to go
Looking at the faces I never though I would know
Clearing of the lines for her to step in to
Thinking of the things that it might mean to you

Then we walked on out to the tip of the sound
Walk on out to the tip of the sound