

Pour Into You

Dispatch

Oh my son, don't you go far
I need you not to go
You are long for this world, stay close to the earth
Just like I told you so

Sometimes I feel like we're falling fast
But we never hit ground
And as we're falling
I turn to you
Now we know the world ain't round
Now we know the world ain't round

Oh sweet baby you blow my mind
With everything that you do
We'll sit right here
For every breath he makes
For the sunlight on his face
And we do it til we break in two

Oh sweet baby you blow my mind
With everything that you do
You said be strong
For this road that we are on
Could be dangerous could be long
You pour into me
And I'll pour into you
And we'll do it til we break in two

Oh my son, I see how you fight
Now you need to rest
I know you're scared
But we are right here
Pullout bed pulled up near
With the nurses fighting the fever
Like smoke jumpers leaving
Their plane for the fire
And pilot climbs higher
So your dreams don't get tired
Lights blinking all round your head
You're like a Giant and the city's your bed
Rest now beautiful boy
You're going to make it now beautiful boy

Sometimes I feel like we're falling fast
But we never hit the ground
And here we'll stay
And fall another day
I can't remember what to say
Where do you think he is
Does he feel our gentle kiss
Is he coming back
Can I hold him in my lap
Away from all of these machines
Monitors and IVs
You pour into me
And I pour into you
We'll do it til we break in two

Oh my son, it's ok
Let the machine breath for you
You'll breath again
As soon as you can
Maybe open up your eyes
I think I saw a smile
When I put the SOX game on
On the radio
The light is getting a low
Still they do not know
We can't get any answers
But you know that it ain't dark
In the middle of Fenway park
And the crowd sings with all their heart
Ah ah ah ah
Rest now beautiful boy
Rest now my beautiful boy
You're going to make it now beautiful boy