

Lullaby

Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeros

Earthy birthy [?]
Bossy, angry
Isn't this a perfect love?
If I could stop the world
From turning round and round and round and round
The world turn round
And all I see is

Eartha, homey
Soft and boney
Isn't it a simple love?

Sweet as honey
Strangely funny
How can other mad men meshed in chains
Conjure such an angel in my name?
Aren't you the freshness of a dream?

If only I could protect you from me
If only but i fear it will be my fault
If ever my dear you act adult
And round and round and round and round
The world turn round
And all I see is

Round and round and round and round and round
The world turn round and all I see
If only you could learn not of man rude
If only you could go on in the nude
If only but I fear it will be my fault
If ever my dear you act adult
And sad as though my dear but when I'm gone
And you have a child all of your own
And round and round and round and round the world turn Round an
d all I see