

# Whisky Lullabies

Janet Devlin

When I was a child  
They'd ask me where it hurt  
And wipe the tears from my eyes

Sure embraces,  
Gentle forehead kisses  
Making sure that I was alright

As I grew older and the nights grew shorter  
I no longer cared where it hurt

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep  
All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep

Scars they heal in time  
The raw wounds on my mind  
They aren't as easily fixed

You can't mend what isn't broken  
Kind words are rarely spoken  
In time I will learn this

But I grow older  
And the nights grow shorter  
Drowning as I sink or swim

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep  
All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep

Sticks and stones they break me to the bone  
Words they cut they will always hurt me

Please be my saving Grace  
Please be my saving Grace

How to answer all my prayers

Please be my saving Grace

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep  
And all I hear is, Whisky Lullabies  
There to cradle me to sleep

Sticks and stones they break me to the bone  
Words they cut, they will always hurt me  
Sticks and stones they break me to the bone  
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