

## Still My Little Boy

JJ Heller

When you were a child I remember  
Your tiny hand in mine  
Fragile as a flower  
I would watch you sleep  
And listen to you breathing  
I'd hold you when you cry  
I wish I could you now

If I sing your lullaby  
Will you hear my voice  
I know you are the lamb of God  
But you're still my little boy

In the dead of night  
You would call me  
Water, momma please?  
Life was simple then  
I hear you calling now  
Suffering and bleeding  
This your cup to drink  
So I'd never thirst again

If I sing your lullaby  
Will you hear my voice  
I know you are the lamb of God  
You're still my little boy

I didn't know how much this would hurt  
When I saw you play in the dirt  
When I watched you climbing the trees  
Didn't know you would climb one for me  
For me...

If I sing your lullaby  
Will you hear my voice  
I know you are the lamb of God  
The bruised and broken son I love  
Somehow you will deliver us  
But you're still my little boy  
You're still my little boy