

## Jesse

Jonathan Edwards

Jesse sees her life before her  
Stand naked in the dark  
Here comes the sun, pull down the curtain  
For it may touch and leave a mark

Children try to talk together  
They simply cannot catch the phrase  
Sometimes laughter is somehow murdered  
Shattered glass a thousand ways

Children sing with fantasy words  
Playin' little backyard games  
Jesse sings to them without words  
And they love her until she complains

But then again, her youth has ended  
She's walking where she used to crawl  
Cryin' now before their laughter  
Children finished first of all

Children sing with fantasy words  
They're playin' little backyard games  
Jesse sings to them without words  
They love her until she complains

La la la la la la la  
La la