

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