

Mother's Eyes

Jump, Little Children

Sound asleep in an ocean of crashes
Sound asleep in pouring black rain
Bedside voices praying with tears of ashes
Stung by the salt of weeping skies
All alone lying shoulder to shoulder
All alone with hot hand in hand
Sleepy gestures of silent tongue and lashes
Cheek to cheek with last goodbyes

Hold me a child in your arms
Hold me, please hold me
I'm lost in your gaze
Floating away

Wide awake on an ocean of silence
Wide awake in soft lullabies
Linen shadows floating through open sashes
All in the touch of a mother's eyes

Hold me a child in your arms
Hold me, please hold me
Watermarked sky of tears that i cried
Is floating so high

All in the touch of a mother's eyes
Stung by the salt of weeping skies
Cheek to cheek with last goodbyes