

Sun in My Eyes

Sally Oldfield

A child of love is walkin' thro' the San Franciscan night
He's barefoot and his eyes are open wide with heavenly light
His head is covered over with leaves of darkest red
He drinks the milk of paradise and on honey dew has fed
O my tiny hands are frozen won't you give me bread to eat
My father is St.Francis and there's snow upon my feet.
O Joseph what's the knockin' in the howlin' wind without
Is it the rain or what that's strikin' fear into my heart
O Mary calm your mind while I open up the door
If it be beggars or gypsy sellers they wont't come back no more
O my tiny hands are frozen won't you give me bread to eat
My father is St.Francis and there's snow upon my feet.
O Joseph there's that call again pray go and let him in
We have a litte wine to spare if he be tired and thin
O Mary where's your sense I have to work both night and day
For you and all our childrens sakes I'll drive the child away
O my tiny hands are frozen won't you give me bread to eat
My father is St.Francis and there's snow upon my feet.
His head is covered over with leaves of darkest red
He drinks the milk of paradise and on honey dew has fed
O Joseph my love has died with this cruel deed of yours
Take care my man for you did drive an angel from your door
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