

Cradle

Samiam

When I'm by myself here alone
Crystal clear fresh water falls hush and dive
Got a little cradle for my brain
A magic pill to kill the pain

Keep things nice and slow
My shoulders sag can't stand up straight
I need a crutch to bear my weight
I need some time to heal

Buried deep down cradle
All the sour seeds I've sewn
Now I weep, now I see how they've grown

As gardens grow in long straight rows
As high as my head thick roots below
Every time it rains It leaves a stain
So green, so naive