

# Softly

Sibylle Baier

Softly, in the wintertime  
Softly, when we're about to dine  
Softly, in my heart of mine, I talk to you

Has anybody of you two  
Got half a mind to go to the zoo?  
Tonight, won't you think we had fun?

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

Softly, in the wintertime  
Softly, when it goes towards nine  
Softly, in my heart of mine, I talk to you

Go feed the dog and cat, and then go  
To bed and have your right own dream  
Now be well off and start with the sun

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

Softly, in the wintertime  
Softly, when day's gonna shine  
Softly, in my heart of mine, I talk to you

About my actual favourite matter  
That's how to live and laugh and feel better  
I cut the bread for them and they run

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son

Off and away, they set out for living  
Love them if ever they come, wherever they're gone

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son  
My daughter, my son, one by one

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