

# Julia Fordham, As She Whispers

my god's sleeping on a bed of creamy clouds  
hoping to go unnoticed far from the madding crowd

as she whispers, oh, as she whispers, oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
hush now sleep  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
as she gently weeps

my god's walking on a lake of frozen love  
saying "where's the perfect plan that I sent down from us above?"

as she whispers, oh, as she whispers, oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
hush now sleep  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
as she gently weeps

red blood on golden sands  
what's happening in the promised land?

as she whispers, oh, as she whispers, oh  
as she whispers, oh  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
hush now sleep  
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby  
as she gently weeps