

# Morten Harket, Wild Seed

Baby

Are you holding the key  
Was it you that put a lock on my door  
Who sent you  
Are you as deep as the sea  
Well it takes a deep womb  
To shelter me

I can hold you, girl  
And watch your heart settle down  
Feels like home  
But I'm lost somehow

God made you beautiful  
I made you cry

So listen, babe  
The sun's going down  
You know what I mean  
There ain't much time

Cause we're the wild seed, girl  
And this land's being farmed  
You know a farmer takes great pride  
In what he leaves behind

God made you beautiful  
I made you cry