

# A Camp, Silent Night

Baby brown  
I think  
I need you now  
To put me down  
And help me lift me up  
Your shaking bones  
In my telephone  
No good  
For anyone

Baby brown  
So you think you  
Know me now  
You tell me how  
And show me everything  
Your wandering mind  
And your restless kind  
I want you here  
To make some sound

Oh, silent night  
Oh, holy night

Baby brown  
Now you're more  
Than you mean to be  
You're mean to me  
You take away from me  
My shaking bones  
In your telephone  
Don't you hear  
That sound

Oh, silent night  
Oh, holy night  
Oh, silent night  
Oh, there's a hole  
In the night

Oh, silent night  
Oh, holy night  
Oh, silent night  
Oh, there's a hole  
In the nigh-ight