

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