Bonnie McKee, I Hold Her

Smokey is my apple and green are my eyes Silent as snowfall, I whisper goodbyes: Farewell to the child that I used to be I hold her, she's sobbing, "my baby..."

The wolf and the lion have asked me to play 'though she told me not to, I went anyway A pile of matches, the truth at my feet, I hold her, she's sobbing, "my baby..."

The cream in my tea
Spells out something to me
and they say that I'll heal by the day
But the message I give
kills off all will to live
I'm afraid that I'm losing my way
Burning in heaven,
my destiny lies,
When she read my stars,
She didn't mention that night.

I loved you my Bambi, I don't want to leave, But I hold her, she's sobbing, "my baby..."