

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..."