

Charlotte Church, A Bit Of Earth

A bit of Earth
She wants a little bit of earth she'll plant some seeds
The seeds will grow
The flowers bloom but is their bounty that she needs
How can she chance
To love a little bit of Earth does she not know
The Earth is old
And doesn't care if one small girl wants things to grow

She needs a friend
She needs a father, brother, sister, mother's arms
She needs to laugh
She needs to dance and learn to work her girlish charms
She needs a home
The only thing she really needs I cannot give
Instead she asks
A bit of earth to make it live

She should have a pony
Gallop 'cross the moor
She should have a doll's house
With a hundred rooms per floor
Why can't she ask for a treasure
Something that money can buy that won't die
When I'd give her the world
She asks instead for some earth

A bit of earth
She wants a little bit of earth she'll plant some seeds
The seeds will grow
The flowers bloom their beauty just the thing she needs
She'll grow to love
The tender roses, lilies fair the iris tall
And then in fall
Her bit of earth will freeze and kill them all

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