

Clouds, Baby

Curl up baby curl up tight
Shut your eyes against the light
Pull your knees up to your chest
Tuck your head in now to rest

Lost your parents lost your kind
The only baby left behind
Realization came too late
Nothing now to do but wait
And sleep perchance to dream

One day baby one day soon
Cows will jump over the moon
The king's horses and his men
Will wake you again