

Cowboy Junkies, There's A House In The Forest

There's a house in the forest
With snow all around it and a light
In a window where no light should be
'cause Baby's crying
his voice it is drifting down a hall
to his mama,
wrapped in darkness, asleep

Now Mama is waking, the time she's checking
As she leaves the side of her man
deep in sleep

In her arms now is Baby
but she can't help but worry
that in his dreams he's seeing
what no child should see

There's a house in the forest
With snow all around it and a peace
Like a blanket, covers all those who sleep