

# Harket Morten, Wild Seed

Baby

Are you holding the key  
Was it you that put a lock on my door  
Who sent you  
Are you deep as the sea  
Well it takes a deep womb  
To shelter me  
I can hold you, girl  
And watch your heart settle down  
Feels like home  
But I'm lost somehow  
God made you beautiful  
I made you cry  
So listen, babe  
The sun's going down  
You know what I mean  
There ain't much time  
'Cause we're the wild seed, girl  
And this land's being farmed  
You know a farmer takes great pride  
In what he leaves behind  
God made you beautiful  
I made you cry