

James Hersch, Grandma's Covers

Let the moon dance over the milky way
Let the sun come and chase it away
Let the shadows grow deep
You're off to sleep
Safe under Grandma's covers
A patchwork of colors and yarns
To hold you as surely as Grandma's arms
Here in the dark you know each patch by heart
Safe under Grandma's covers

The angels watch from above
On a little bed covered in Grandma's love
Here in the dark you know each patch by heart
Safe under Grandma's covers

The corduroy patches are wearing thin
The satin and velvet ones too
By the way your little hands
Are holding these strands
It's almost like they could bring Grandma
Right here to you
Maybe they do