

Jump Little Children, Mothers Eyes

sound asleep in an ocean of crashes

sound asleep in pouring black rain

bedside voices praying with tears of ashes

stung by the salt of weeping skies

all alone lying shoulder to shoulder

all alone with hot hand in hand

sleepy gestures of silent tongue and lashes

cheek to cheek with last goodbyes

hold me a child in your arms

hold me, please hold me

i'm lost in your gaze

floating away

wide awake on an ocean of silence

wide awake in soft lullabies

linen shadows floating through open sashes

all in the touch of a mother's eyes

hold me a child in your arms

hold me, please hold me

watermarked sky of tears that i cried

is floating so high

all in the touch of a mother's eyes

stung by the salt of weeping skies

cheek to cheek with last goodbyes