

Kelly Willis, Cradle Of Love

Baby you look tired and baby you look beat
Seems like you've been working eight days a week
Baby take a break from all you've been thinking of
And come into my cradle of love

Baby let me hold you and rock your cares away
Put aside your troubles at the ending of the day
Cause when we lie together I fit you like a glove
Come into my cradle of love

Down in the valley you can lose your name
All your sorrow and your pain
The dark warm waters they can heal you
And make you all brand new again

So baby come on over and lean your head on me
Here in my arms now is where you're meant to be
Baby take advantage of all I've got to give
Come into my cradle of love oh

Down in the valley you can lose your name...

So baby come on over and lean your head on me
Come into my cradle of love
Baby let me be your cradle of love
Oh babe come into my cradle of love oh yes oh