

# 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