

Shawn Colvin, Seal Lullaby

Oh hush thee, my baby
The night is behind us
And black are the waters that sparkled so green
The moon or the cold looks downward to find
At rest in the hollow that wrestle between
Where pillow meet pillow
Then soft be thy prayer
A weary beat flipper
Is curled at thy knees
The storm shall not wake thee
Nor shark overtake thee
Asleep in the arms of this slow swinging sea
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