

# Sinead O' Connor, My Special Child

Think about my little girl  
Her yellow skin and her dark curls  
And how her father's heart was frozen  
I spoke to her and I said:  
"You won't regret the mother you have chosen"  
I lied, where's she tonight?  
I left him now we're apart  
And I think about his cruel heart  
And how his lies have left mine broken  
To think that I spoke to him then I said:  
"She won't regret the father she has chosen"  
I lied, where's he tonight?  
You were precious to me  
After all I called you into being  
I wanted you to know that  
Yes, you were precious to me  
she has chosen  
And I miss my little boy  
I strayed away, so far away  
And I need him tonight  
To feel his hands around my face  
His loving eyes  
His happy face  
Would be so right  
Once I sat in my husband's car  
Him in my arms, woke up and saw me crying  
My heart wouldn't work  
And this he did my special child  
He touched my face with his hand and smiled  
Oh boy, everything's all right  
Don't cry, everything's all right  
Don't cry, Jake's here tonight  
Don't hide, Jake's here alive