

Whisky Lullabies

Janet Devlin

When I was a child
They'd ask me where it hurt
And wipe the tears from my eyes

Sure embraces,
Gentle forehead kisses
Making sure that I was alright

As I grew older and the nights grew shorter
I no longer cared where it hurt

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep
All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep

Scars they heal in time
The raw wounds on my mind
They aren't as easily fixed

You can't mend what isn't broken
Kind words are rarely spoken
In time I will learn this

But I grow older
And the nights grow shorter
Drowning as I sink or swim

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep
All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep

Sticks and stones they break me to the bone
Words they cut they will always hurt me

Please be my saving Grace
Please be my saving Grace

How to answer all my prayers

Please be my saving Grace

All I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep
And all I hear is, Whisky Lullabies
There to cradle me to sleep

Sticks and stones they break me to the bone
Words they cut, they will always hurt me
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