

Unheard Cry

Anthony Phillips

Pretty baby, in your cradle,
Smiling sickly, hushed and still
Mama loves you, oh how she loves you,
But when you cry now, she cannot hear
And the lights go out on the carousel,
Infant innocent, so long, farewell.

Little sad eyes, looking for playthings,
But there's no brother to play with you
Stern faces gather, distant voices murmur
But no-one touches, no-one comes near
And the lights go out on the carousel,
Infant innocent, so long, farewell.

Hours pass slowly, restless turning
For there's no mother to heal your pain
Fading surely, you are returning,
But will it first be from a broken heart?
And the lights go out on the carousel,
Infant innocent, so long, farewell.
And the lights go out on the carousel,
Infant innocent, so life, farewell.