

## Lullaby in Blue

Bette Midler

I know that I'm no saint.  
My head is in the clouds.  
They called you a mistake,  
but I still, I still say your name out loud.

They called me a stupid girl,  
just like my mom.  
Too many men passed through my arms.  
At seventeen I looked into your eyes,  
knew I could never comfort your cries.  
Every April still reminds me of you.  
The child I never knew.  
My lullaby in blue.

It all goes by so fast.  
How lovely you must be.  
Why you've reached the age at last  
that I was when your daddy lived with me.

How I wish we could meet somewhere,  
talk it through.  
There is so much I would say to you.  
There are others, I'm not alone.  
A younger brother you've never known,  
and a baby girl who so reminds me of you.  
The child I never knew.  
My lullaby in blue.

As the years go by,  
try not to think of us sadly.  
Believe it if you can,  
I wanna see you so badly.  
On your birthday, Mama's thinking of you.  
The child I never knew.  
My lullaby in blue.  
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My lullaby . . .