

Hush, Hush, Hush

Herbie Hancock

Long white arms,
Losing their strength and form.
Sixty year man on twenty year old skin.
Skeleton, your eyes have lost their warmth.
Look to your father for some support.

Hush, hush, hush...
Says your daddy's touch.
Sleep, sleep, sleep...
Says the hundredth sheep.
Peace, peace, peace...
May you go in peace.

Cruel joke,
You waited so long to show.
The one that you wanted wasn't a girl.
All your life, you've kept it hidden inside.
Now when you step you stumble, you die.

Hush, hush, hush...
Says your daddy's touch.
Sleep, sleep, sleep...
Says the hundredth sheep.
Peace, peace, peace...
May you go in peace.

Oh, maybe next time you'll be Henry the Eighth.
Wake up tomorrow, Alexander the Great.
Open your eyes in a new life again.
Oh, maybe next time you'll be given a chance.

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