

Sister Dawn

Joseph Arthur

Sister Dawn, take care of your young
Don't you do what they did
And hide away, hide away, hide away

Last night you were wrong
When you raged at your youngest son
When you grabbed him by his arm
Hid away, hid away, hid away
Hid away, hid away, hid away

Sister Dawn, take care of your young
You know our folks are getting old
It's you and me, you and me, you and me

You say you can't deal
Twisted by the way they make you feel
But they need you to be strong
Don't hide away, hide away, hide away
Hide away, hide away, hide away

Sister Dawn, take care of your young
Don't hide away, don't hide away, don't hide away