## **Lullaby For The Taken**

## Kimya Dawson

Bombs are dropping, smoke fills the air
I wanna duck and cover but I've gotta stay out here
'Cause I know myself and if I hole up in my room
I'll be consumed by the doom and the gloom

So I call John cause I know he knows sorrow
He says "I'll be in the city tomorrow"
So I go down and I watch him sing
And the way he sings sends a chill right through me

Yeah, and now there's a mountain goat
Precariously balanced on the frog stuck in my throat
It says "Sometimes whispering's ok
But maybe you'd feel better if you screamed today"

The lady took the baby I know she loves the baby
But the baby has a daddy and and his daddy loves him, too
How could she take the baby, maybe she's gone crazy
She won't share, it's not fair, there's nothing I can do

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Tuesday night grandma curled up in my bed By Wednesday morning, my grandma was dead I was in Charlotte, I took the bus home Her shoes, watch and teeth were still in my room

And as I lay me down to sleep, I felt her spirit rise up through me She said "I got to live a long 86 years, dry your tears I know it's hard but please let go so I can meet your grandpa in the undertow

Chin up, girl, you've gotta be strong and know when you're singing I'm singing along"

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Little bitty baby, so far away, we hope that you can come home soon When we're not together, now or ever, always remember I love you Little bitty baby, so far away, we hope that you can come home soon When we're not together, now or ever, always remember I love you Tištěno z www.txp.cz