

Ballad For My One True Love

Mason Jennings

Sleeping in a cherry tree
High above a monastery
Where the bells are ringing slow
To say farewell when hours go
And all the while I'm dreaming of
The ballad for my one true love
Searching for the perfect way to say
I love you
Sweetheart, this is my dream come true
And god bless the babies
That sleep in you
God bless the babies
That sleep in you
Sleeping in a motel room
Underneath a silver moon
With the windows open wide
I can hear the stars go by
And all the while I 'm dreaming of
The ballad for my one true love
Searching for the perfect way to say
I love you
Sweetheart, this is my dream come true
And god bless the babies
That sleep in you
God bless the babies
That sleep in you