

# 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