Matthew Mayfield

I hear you breathing Your heartbeat small, but strong A child like summer With eyes like skies of fall

And heavy is the heartache When you're never around Wherever your sweet heart is, I hope it's safe and sound I hope you're safe and sound

Sweet, your mother
She holds you soft and warm
A train's coming
You always heard the horn
I miss your hands on my face
As I rock you up and down
Wherever your sweet heart is
I hope it's safe and sound
I hope you're safe and sound

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Go to sleep tonight
Go to sleep tonight
Go to sleep tonight, sweet milly girl
Go to sleep tonight
Go to sleep tonight, sweet milly girl
Sweet milly girl
Sweet milly girl
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