

Lullaby

NOA

Sleep little baby don't you fret
mamma's gonna say a little prayer
then mama's gonna get some masking tape
and fix the hole in the ozone layer

sleep little angel, baby dove
sun's gone down, it's getting late
mamma's got her chicken soup of love
for the bad old world is sick with hate

wish that I could give you child
all the beauty I have seen
all the nature growing wild
far from your computer screen

who knows what the world will be,
angel child, when your are grown,
mamma's gonna sing you a melody
that you can humm when you're alone

now you're in you're cozy bed,
sleep little angel, drop of mud,
there's a journey in your head
and desert winds blow in your blood

wicked wolf and wicked world
howling in the moonless sky
but mamma's here to fend them off
hush little baby, don't you cry