

# Hush, Hush, Hush

Paula Cole

Long white arms losing their strength and form  
Sixty year man on twenty year old skin  
Skeleton, your eyes have lost their warmth  
Look to your father for some support

Hush, hush, hush  
Says your daddy's touch  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
Says the hundredth sheep  
Peace, peace, peace  
May you go in peace

Cruel joke, waited so long to show  
The one that you wanted wasn't a girl  
All your life, you kept it hidden inside  
Now when you step you stumble, you die

Hush, hush, hush  
Says your daddy's touch  
Sleep, sleep, sleep  
Says the hundredth sheep  
Peace, peace, peace  
May you go in peace

Oh, maybe next time you'll be Henry the 8th  
Wake up tomorrow, Alexander, The Great  
Open your eyes in a new life again  
Oh, maybe next time you'll be given a chance

Hush, hush, hush

Hush, hush, hush  
Hush, hush, hush  
Oh, hush, hush, hush  
Oh, hush