

## Cradle

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When I'm by myself here alone  
Crystal clear fresh water falls hush and dive  
Got a little cradle for my brain  
A magic pill to kill the pain

Keep things nice and slow  
My shoulders sag can't stand up straight  
I need a crutch to bear my weight  
I need some time to heal

Buried deep down cradle  
All the sour seeds I've sewn  
Now I weep, now I see how they've grown

As gardens grow in long straight rows  
As high as my head thick roots below  
Every time it rains It leaves a stain  
So green, so naive