

## Seal Lullaby

Shawn Colvin

Oh hush thee, my baby  
The night is behind us  
And black are the waters that sparkled so green  
The moon o'er the combers looks downward to find us  
At rest in the hollows that rustle between

Where billow meets billow  
Then soft be thy pillow  
Ah weary wee flipperling  
Is curled at thy ease  
The storm shall not wake thee  
Nor shark overtake thee  
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging sea

Where billow meets billow  
Then soft by thy pillow  
Ah weary wee flippering  
Is curled at thy knees  
The storm shall not wake thee  
Nor shark overtake thee  
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas