

## A Child

Sophie B. Hawkins

I want a child  
Who's little hands  
I hold in mine  
Who's little voice  
I listen to  
'til the end of time  
A child to keep  
Watch over all through the night  
A child to love with all my might

Branches will grow  
And birds will come  
And life will sing  
Stories like leaves  
Dancing in the sun  
Of an eternal Spring  
A child to raise taller than the highest tree  
Or if my child's a bush  
It won't bother me

Summer time and the living is easy  
Fish are jumping and the cotton is high  
Here comes the moon  
Here come the stars  
Here comes my child  
From Venus or Mars  
Or some where far away  
Where the Gods are playing cards

When you are born  
Will I know your name  
Recognize your smile  
What will you bring  
To this world of ours