

## Sweet Child O' Mine

Taken by Trees

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything  
Was as bright as the bluest sky  
Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I'd stare too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

Oh oh oh  
Sweet child o' mine  
Oh oh oh  
Sweet child o' mine

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder  
And the rain  
To quietly pass me by  
She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I hate to look into those eyes  
And see an ounce of pain

Oh oh oh  
Sweet child o' mine  
Oh oh oh  
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Sweet child o' mine

oh oh oh...