

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