

Child of the Earth

Gov't Mule

As I stand here searching for the right words
I know that wisdom comes from despair
I realize it's harder to find your own voice
Than to follow one already in the air
And as our time draws nearer
I wonder just when we stopped being young
And I know my greatest deeds will go unnoticed
And our treasures were here all along
Child of the earth, hear my confession
Please don't tell me that it's overdue
And from the four corners of the universe
I will make my way to you
A gentle touch, known only to each other
And a breath that comforts like the rain
And a taste no other shall ever know
That upon my tongue shall remain
Child of the earth, heal me with your whisper
Come and hold me close to your breast
Dress my wounds with your innocence
I am weary, let me rest
Let your rain wash over me
You know all I ever hoped to be
Is half of what you are to me
So take me from this island
Lead me to the mountains of the moon
As long as you lead, I will follow
And the end of time will be too soon
Child of the earth, hear my confession
Please don't tell me that it's overdue
And from the four corners of the universe
I will make my way to you
Child of the earth, heal me with your whisper
Come and hold me close to your breast
Dress my wounds with your innocence
I am weary, let me rest, I am weary, I am weary
I will make my way to you
I will make my way to you
I will make my way to you

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