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 hollow that rustle betweenWhere billow meets billow
There soft be thy pillow
Ah weary wee flipperling
Curl at thy ease
The storm shall not wake thee
Nor shark overtake thee
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seasWhere billow meets billow
There soft be thy pillow
Ah weary wee flipperling
Curl at thy ease
The storm shall not wake thee
Nor shark overtake thee
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas

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