The Orphan

Christodoulos Halaris

Maybe I push when I meant to be still
Maybe I take it all too personal
Jesus, how to reconcile
The joyful noise, the ancient land
The tug from some invisible hand
The dying mother weaving bulrushes along the Nile
Float her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry her orphan's cry
Don't you worry child, I wrote a lullaby
I try to settle, but I just pass through
A rain dog, a gypsy, a wandering Jew
All those homes where not ours
Then I slept one night in Abraham's field
And dreamt there was no moon
The night he died, counting stars, Selah

Float her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry an orphan's cry
Don't you worry child, I wrote a lullaby
Building you a home
Building you a home
Building you a home
Building you a home selah
So, float her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to carry an orphan's cry
Don't you worry child I wrote a lullaby
Float her basket over the sea
Here on a barren shore we'll be waiting for
A tailwind to bring us your sweet cry
Don't you worry child I gonna sing you a lullaby

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