

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 fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her face
She takes me away to that special place
And if I stared too long
I'd probably break down and cry

Oh, Sweet child o' mine
Oh, Sweet child of 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, Sweet child o' mine
Oh, Sweet child of mine
Oh, Sweet child o' mine
Oh, Sweet child of mine

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