

Lord Protect My Child

Bob Dylan

For his age, he's wise
He's got his mother's eyes
There's gladness in his heart
He's young and he's wildAnd my only prayer
Is if I can't be there
Lord, protect my childAs his youth now unfolds
He is centuries old
To see him at play
Makes me smileNo matter what happens to me
No matter what my destiny
Lord, protect my childWhile the earth is asleep
You can look at it and weep
Few things you find
Are worthwhileAnd though I don't ask for much
No material things to touch
Lord, protect my childHe's young and on fire
Full of hope and desire
In a world that's been raped
Raped and defiledIf I fall along the way
And can't see another day
Lord, protect my childThere'll be a time, I hear tell
When all will be well
When God and man
Will be reconciledBut until men lose their chains
And righteousness reigns
Lord, protect my child

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>