# Shiny Eyed Babies

## Bent Knee

I had a shiny eyed baby
who fell out of my womb.
I kissed her hello,
I kissed her goodbye,
and that's how we go from
cradle to grave.I had a shiny eyed baby
who never spoke one world.
He smiled for happy,
she cried for sad,
and that's how we go from
cradle to grave.
If I had an umbrella,
I'd shield myself from
these God people
telling me that
I'm a big bad sinner.
I know I made a mistake,
would it help if I get on
my knees
and pray?
Will it give me a
clean slate?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/