

## **Baez Joan**

### **"To Bobby"**

Visit "[To Bobby](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I'll put flowers at your feet,  
And I will sing to you so sweet,  
And hope my words will carry home to your heart.  
You left us marching on the road,  
And said how heavy was the load -  
The years were young, the struggle barely at its start.

Do you hear the voices in the night, Bobby  
They're crying for you  
See the children in the morn'g light, Bobby  
They're dying

No one could say it like you said it;  
We'd only try and just forget it.  
You stood alone upon the mountain 'til it was sinking,  
And in a frenzy we tried to reach you  
With looks and letters we would beseech you -  
Never knowing what, where or how you were thinking.

Do you hear the voices in the night, Bobby  
They're crying for you  
See the children in the morning light, Bobby  
They're dying

Perhaps the pictures in the Times  
Could no longer be put in rhymes,  
When all the eyes of starving children are wide open.  
You cast aside the cursed crown,  
And put your magic into a sound  
That made me think your heart was aching, or even  
broken

But if God hears my complaint He will forgive you,  
And so will I, in all respect, I'll just relive you  
And likewise you must understand the things we give  
you:

Like these flowers at your door,  
And scribbled notes about the war.  
We're only saying that time is short and there is work to  
do.

And we're still marching on the streets  
With little victories and big defeats,  
But there is joy, and there is hope, and there's a place  
for you.

Do you hear the voices in the night, Bobby  
They're crying for you  
See the children in the morning light, Bobby  
They're dying

Visit [Baez Joan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.