

Bob Dylan

"Lord Protect My Child"

Visit "[Lord Protect My Child](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 wild

And my only prayer
Is if I can't be there
Lord, protect my child

As his youth now unfolds
He is centuries old
To see him at play
Makes me smile

No matter what happens to me
No matter what my destiny
Lord, protect my child

While the earth is asleep
You can look at it and weep
Few things you find
Are worthwhile

And though I don't ask for much
No material things to touch
Lord, protect my child

He's young and on fire
Full of hope and desire
In a world that's been raped
Raped and defiled

If I fall along the way
And can't see another day
Lord, protect my child

There'll be a time, I here tell
When all will be well
When God and man
Will be reconciled

But until men lose their chains

And righteousness reigns
Lord, protect my child

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

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