Gov't Mule "Child Of The Earth"

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As i stand here searching for the right words I know that wisdom comes from despair And i realize it's harder to find your own voice Than to follow one already in the air

And as our time draws nearer
I wonder just when we stopped being young
And i know my greatest deeds will go unnoticed
And our treasures were here all along

Child of the earth hear my confession Please don't tell me that it's overdue And from the four corners of the universe I will make my way to you

A gentle touch known only to each other And a breath that comforts like the rain And a taste no other shall ever know That upon my tongue shall remain

Child of the earth heal me with your whisper Hold me close to your breast Dress my wounds with your innocence I am weary let me rest

Let your rain wash over me You know all i ever hoped to be Is half of what you are to me

So take me from this island Lead me to the mountains of the moon As long as you lead i will follow And the end of time will be too soon

Child of the earth hear my confession Please don't tell me that it's overdue And from the four corners of the universe I will make my way to you

Child of the earth heal me with your whisper Come and hold me close to your breast Dress my wounds with your innocence I am weary let me rest I am weary I am weary

I will make my way to you I will make my way to you I will make my way to you

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