

Page France

"Give Him A Blanket"

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You are my red-eyed pea
My red strawberry seed
The peach on my family tree
You are my blue-eyed seed

You are my bee-like buzz
Soft as the hummers' hum
The beat of the drummers' drum
The red of the new blue sun

You were born in golden name
To shake the golden out of me
A violin of sin or swim
Or sink or sing or just for me

A water wing or guarded lover
Love to me you'll always be
My dirty diamond golden eyelid
Dying right in front of me

Mother keep pushing, I see a crown
The stress from your casting is beautiful now
Give him a blanket, he'll always be fed
But he'll never make it cause of all that we did

We'll give him a blood trail, give him a name
A house in the quicksand, a parade in the rain
A brother, a sister who'll get just the same
And we'll tell them we're sorry they got hooked to our chain

You were born in golden name
To shake the golden out of me
A violin of sin or swim
Or sink or sing or just for me

A water wing or guarded lover
Love to me you'll always be
My dirty diamond golden eyelid
Dying right in front of me

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