Sinead Oconnor "The Hand That Rocks The Cradle"

Visit "The Hand That Rocks The Cradle" on MotoLyrics.com

Written by Morrissey and Marr, last couplet Written by Al Jolson. Sung by Sinead during

Some concerts.

Please don't cry
for the ghost and the storm outside
will not invade this sacred shrine
nor infiltrate your mind
my life down I shall lie
if the bogey-man should try
to play tricks on your sacred mind
to tease, torment and tantalise
wavering shadows loom
a piano plays in an empty room
there'll be blood on the cleaver tonight
when darkness lifts and the room is bright
I'll still be by your side
there never need to be longing in your eyes

as long as the hand that rocks the cradle is mine as long as the hand that rocks the cradle is mine

ceiling shadows shimmy by and when the wardrobe towers like a beast of prev there's a sadness in your beautiful eyes your untouched, unsoiled, wonderous eyes my life down I shall lie should restless spirits try to play tricks on you sacred mind I once had a child and he saved my life but I never even asked his name I just looked into his wonderous eyes and said "never never never again" and all too soon I did return just like a moth to a flame so rattle my bones all over the stones because I'm only a beggar-man whom nobody owns see how words as old as sin fit me like a glove I'm here and here I'll stay

together we lie and together we pray there never need be longing in your eyes

as long as the hand that rocks the cradle is mine as long as the hand that rocks the cradle is mine

climb upon my knee, sonny boy although you're only three, sonny boy your mom she just never knew oh your mom, your mom...

Visit <u>Sinead Oconnor</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.