

Wainwright Rufus

"Baby"

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Nothing so bright, nothing so smooth, nothing so pure
As my baby

All of my life days into night, all I did dream Was my
baby

Until the day darkness entwined with silver eyes

Was my baby staring at me

And since then I can't see straight

And since then my smile's been fake

Funny I know the troubles I've seen

But through one eye only that's clean

If you bring along your needles

Then I'll bring my sharpened pencils

And draw one more comic tragedy My baby

So call up the child players

From madam we'll rent the parlor

And dance to death till I can't see My baby

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