

Sing a Song for You

Anne Briggs

I'll sing a song for you
In your small suit of glue
Birds and leaves in the trees
Will you ever see them
Will you ever believe in them

When you're older go boldly down your line
Mind you're footsteps little friend of mine

In the bracken live the bees
In the ocean seaweed sees (?)
Suddenly the water falls
Will you ever see them
Will you ever believe in them

I'll gather acorns just to prove to you
That oak trees stood in places I once knew

Eggs and bacon bread and cheese
Stick all bags in water weeds (?)
Herons standing in the street
Will you ever see them
Will you ever believe in them

Or blow (?) the clock to tell you that you're time
Is so strange the time that once was mine

Let you know the paths you walk
Let you know the words you talk
Let you know the things you see
Let them be for seeing
Let them be for believing

I'd like to keep so very much for you
What you'll need and what you'll need you to