

# Little Cosmic Girl

Brett Dennen

When you're sleeping, safe from harm  
What you do dream about when you're in my arms?  
All through the night the world was spinning  
At the speed of light  
Wars were fought, while I held you tight

You fell deep into an untamed sleep  
When the moon begin to creep  
And the comets keep their promises  
While the constellations weep

Little cosmic girl, isn't it a big world?  
Say, don't you worry about the little things  
Don't let the daylight rob your dreams  
Little cosmic girl, isn't it a wild world?  
There is love and there is sadness  
And there are miracles and madness  
And we may never understand  
No we may never understand

We are traveling in a minstrel's circus  
In that caravan across the universe  
All at once our bitter grudges  
Were put to rest  
Deaths were mourned, while births were blessed  
Are we an accident in time  
Or part of a grand design  
Press your body close to mine

Tell me do you believe, my little cosmic girl, in what you cannot see

Do you believe in what you cannot see, my little cosmic girl  
[Repeats to fade out]