The Decemberists

What a gift, what a gift you can give me Here with my heart so whole, while others may be grieving Think of their grieving

And oh my boy
Don't you know you are dear to me
You are a breath of life
and a light upon the water
A light upon the water

And, oh my love
If you only knew how I long for you
How I waste my days wishing you would come around
Just to have you around

And what a dear
What a sweet little baby
This cannonball in the bosom of your belly
It's just a kick in your belly

And oh my god, What a world you have made here What a terrible world, what a beautiful world What a world you have made here