

Slippers for a Cradle

The Tiger Lillies

Slippers for a cradle now you can sleep for here
is a place where your dreams you can keep
Where with pretty toys you can pretend
and a mother's love you can depend
There in the street the snow it runs deep
but here in your cradle you sleep
Slippers for a cradle here you are safe not
trash on the street a bare headed waif
Presents and sweets and all you desire
and most of all a big open fire
Slippers for a cradle now you're warm
no longer lost lost and forlorn
Around you you feel the warm glow
of love for mother, father and god above