

¹**BAYOU LULLABY 1992**

HUSH NOW SOFTLY, CAN'T YOU HEAR
THE MOCKINGBIRD, SHE MUST BE NEAR
SHE SINGS HER SONG, THE BAYOU LULLABY

MISTY MORNING, LAZY SUN
BROKEN ONLY BY THE RIVERS' RUN
OH MISSISSIPPI RIVER, TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS
TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS, FOR JUST ANOTHER DAY

FLOATING BY, I CAN CLEARLY SEE
FROM BATON ROUGE TO ETERNITY
FROM NEW ORLEANS AND BACKWARDS INTO TIME

THE DELTA BLUES ARE MORE THAN SONG
THEY'RE BROKEN DREAMS, LONG LOST AND GONE
LIKE A COTTON FIELD LAIN FALLEN BY THE WIND
BUT THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, THAT'S THE WAY IT IS..THEN I SAY

**I WOULDN'T WANT IT ANY OTHER WAY
A FRIENDLY SMILE'S ENOUGH TO SAY YE-EAH
I'LL BE ALRIGHT, AND I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY NONE
A GENTLE WORD OR A PASSING WAVE,
MAKES SOUTHERN SENSE WHEN I'M AWAY
AND I'M JUST GLAD, I'M BACK WHERE I BELONG,
BACK WHERE I BELONG**

ALL MY WORRIES, ALL MY FEARS,
THEY UP AND LEAVE ME, JUST DISAPPEAR
LIKE SO MUCH NOTHING, SO MUCH FOR TAKING TIME

'CAUSE, ON THE WATER OR ON THE SHORE
THIS IS HOME AND SO MUCH MORE
OLD MAN RIVER, TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS
I'M HOME SWEET HOME AGAIN.....STILL I SAY

¹ This song, music and lyric, was written by Kate of Gaia