



# Baby's Bed's a Silver Moon

Baby's bed's a silver moon,  
sailing over the sky,  
sailing over the sea of sleep,  
while the stars float by.

Sail, baby, sail,  
far across the sea,  
only don't forget to come back again to me.

Baby's fishing for a dream,  
fishing near and far,  
her line a silver moon beam is,  
her bait a silver star.

Sail, baby, sail,  
far across the sea,  
only don't forget to come back again to me.

