

## **Song for Margaret**

I stepped out into the snow-driven night  
The foghorn sounded home  
I can't wait 'til the morning to see your new face  
You are only eleven days old  
    Oh, Margaret, your name is longer than you  
    Oh, Margaret, are you true?

One time, out along the bay  
I skipped dreams to sea and sky  
I skipped all of those dreams for you  
All cast in stones' eyes  
    Oh, Margaret, the stones all dreams for you  
    Oh, Margaret, that they'll come true

The morning rose, I ran down the road  
To your house, all dressed in snow  
I crept in the door, you were still asleep  
But already you were twelve days old  
    Oh, Margaret, the face I saw was new  
    Oh, Margaret, it was you

Lucy says you've got eyes like your father's  
Bart says you're your mother's clone  
I say you'll play guitar like me  
And you've a mind very much your own  
    Oh, Margaret, the ships that sail with you  
    Oh, Margaret, all with you

We've got lots to explain about this old world  
And some apologies  
You've got some luck to be born on these shores  
You've got a chance at strong and free  
    Oh, Margaret, we give the world to you  
    Oh, Margaret, all to you

*repeat first verse*

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