

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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