



Opal's Lullaby

Baby small, baby small
Baby small, baby small

Your Mama's a mermaid,
Your Papa's a storm.

And if you blow hot
Or if you blow cold
They'll shower you with kisses
And cradle you in calm.

Baby small, baby small
Baby small, baby small

Your Mama wears night time,
You Papa wears snow.

And if you blow hot
Or if you blow cold,
They'll shower you with kisses
And cradle you in calm.

Baby small, baby small