

# Hayley Westenra, Sonny

Sonny lives on a farm, in a wide open space  
Take off your shoes, stay out of the race  
Lay down your head, on a soft river bed  
Sonny always remembers the words Mamma says

[CHORUS:]

Sonny don't go away, I'm here all alone  
Your Daddy's a sailor, never comes home  
Nights are so long, silence goes on  
I'm feeling so tired and not all that strong

Sonny works on the land, though he's barely a man  
There's not much to do but he does what he can  
Sits by his window in his room by the stairs  
Watching the waves drifting soft on the pier

Many years have rolled on, Sonny's old and alone  
His Daddy the sailor, never came home  
Sometimes he wonders what his life might have been  
But from the grave Mamma still haunts his dreams

[CHORUS]