

Aimee Bobruk and I wrote this song years ago at the House of Songs in Austin, Texas.

It is about the primal, emotional reactions we all have to situations, and especially when changes in life occur. It is also about letting go and knowing that there is new tomorrow.

Let The Ribbons Fly

Cry, baby cry
'Cause it's the first thing you knew
Out of the dark
Into the light of the room
It hurts to cut the ties
But you'll come through
I'll be there for you
So cry, baby cry

Shout, baby, shout
If it makes you feel all right
Loosen those strings
That wound you up so tight
You can think it over
But the answer's out of sight
Let it fade to white
So shout, baby, shout

Sleep, baby sleep
I'll sing you a lullaby
Dream, sweet dreams
And rest those tired eyes
Wake up tomorrow
To a clear blue sky
Let the ribbons fly
So sleep, baby sleep