

All Those Roads

Words and Music by Steven Brandick © 2006

Little Jessica

Little Jessica sleeping in her crib now,
sleeping so soundly makes no noise.
Little Jessica off in dreamland.
What she dreams about, no one knows.
Could it be little boys
or a brand new stuffed animal toy
or a walk in the park with her mommy
or a horn that makes lots of noise?

Oh, Jessica, beautiful baby.
Oh, Jessica, we love you!

Little Jessica all around the house now,
running from the kitchen to the front door.
Little Jessica up and down the furniture.
Catch her now she's gonna fall on the floor.
Bursting with energy.
Fearing nothing that she can see.
Running headlong into her future.
Little girl with eyes of mystery.

Oh, Jessica, beautiful baby.
Oh, Jessica, we love you!