

## Mother & Father

BROODS

The nights are getting shorter  
I don't know where to go  
I am getting older  
And I'm starting to show  
And ever since I left my mother  
It's much harder to know  
How to make my own life here  
How to make my own home

I don't want to wake up lonely  
I don't want to just be fine  
I don't want to keep on hoping  
Forget what I have in mind  
I don't want to wake up lonely  
I don't want to just be fine  
I don't want to keep on hoping  
Forget what I have in mind  
Forget what I have in mind

I remember the time when a kiss on the hand was enough  
Cause we know we were feeling  
What it meant to be love  
But ever since I left my father  
It's much harder to know  
How to make my own life here  
How to make my own home

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I don't want to keep on hoping  
Forget what I have in mind  
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Forget what I have in mind  
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This face's starting to fade  
They're slipping through my hands  
It's where my heart was made  
And where people always land

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