

Mississippi Snow

Caroline Herring

A little girl
A lust, a life
Hoping one day to be some man's wife
Early school mornings
Cold bathroom floor
You brushed my hair
And pushed me out the door

Oh, mama, you know I had to go
Before they up and covered me in that Mississippi snow

I miss the tall trees and sister's pine
Between the playhouse and the clothesline
And I remember driving home after your father passed
Thinking that night ride on 61 would be my last

Oh, mama, you know I had to go
Before they up and covered me in that Mississippi snow

I hear them singing In The Sweet By and By
And I Can Hear A Voice Calling from Heaven on High
Little baby born to take my place
Pastor are new peoples born to replace my race

Oh, mama, you know I had to go
Before they up and covered me in that Mississippi snow
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