

# Mother

Cindy Morgan

For nine months you carried me softly inside you  
And harbored me there safe and warm  
And picked out my names and bought new picture frames  
And I'm sure only God loved me more.

Kicking and screaming I came to life dreaming  
And loving the sounds of your words.  
But pretty soon I had a mind of my own  
And a voice speaking out to be heard.

Oh, Mother, mother, we started out with a bang  
Oh, Mother, mother, its funny how quickly things changed

You feel you gave up too much to be with me  
And you never had enough help  
Your middle ages and your mid-life rages  
Do you feel that you've lost yourself?

And you try to control me and manipulate me  
But love is a much stronger tool  
So speak to me kindly and show some respect  
And I promise I'll show some to you...

Oh, Mother, mother, your picture's up there on the wall.  
Oh, Mother, mother, but its like I don't know you at all.

For whatever reason mother & daughter  
Live on a double-edged sword.  
One day I love you, the next day I hate you  
Until we don't talk anymore

As my daughter's blue eyes and  
They stare back up at me.  
And I love them more than my own breath.  
Times gonna tell if I have listened well  
If I've learned anything from all this

Oh, Mother, mother, I know there's more to you than this  
Oh, Mother, oh, mother, do you think that we could be friends

Oh, Mother, mother, I think that we could be friends.