

# Mother

Cocoon

What does, what does it feel like to be sorry ?  
Why did, why did I find a broken rosary in your bed ?  
Don't give, don't give a mark to what I did  
Because from one to ten I just guess I deserve a four.

Oh Mother don't worry,  
There's still a part of me  
That is worth knowing,  
But it makes no sense to me.  
Oh it makes no sense to me.  
Don't tell me what I could or should have done.

Now the boats are all gone and I didn't want to wave them by.  
And it's time, Oh Lord, for once to end what you start !  
Oh and you can trust me, I know you made the hardest part.

Oh Mother don't worry,  
There's still a part of me  
That is worth knowing,  
But it makes no sense to me.  
Oh it makes no sense to me.

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There's still a part of me  
That is worth knowing,  
But it makes no sense to me.  
Oh it makes no sense to me.