Kalama

Damien Jurado

Mother, do you know how All of this has changed us I was a fool who would always defend you Was I wrong, too, like the others Sisters and brothers abandoned Forgive my living, keep me from breathing A house that is standing is no house at all

Mother, is it easy Knowing that I will die soon Will you keep me as ashes Placed on the mantle or thrown out Mother, do you know now Love is not painless, it's poison Forgive my living, keep my from breathing A house that is standing is no house at all