

## 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