Mother's world was beautiful like yours before my coming there where you lived alone where you lived alone and waited for love

My father's way of making the miracles I know without reflecting the fear unspoken in your talk hidden behind your words was charming but hard

Oh, no, don't cry, no you are woman

Is there anything that I'm capable of I'm helpless can't seem to reach you what did I say to make you blue what do you truly want

Mother's world was beautiful like yours before my coming there where he did hid best where she built the nest still waiting for him

Then she's gone
and he was left alone there
with all her thoughts
regrets and songs
will you be strong
strong enough to go
or strong enough to stay

Oh, no, don't cry, no you are woman