

I Never Had A Sister

Darrell Scott

I never had a sister
Me and four brothers made up the family
It was high school that I missed her
To tell me what the other girls never saw in me

I got married when I was twenty
More like sister really
And less like a lover
But it didn't last too long
We sang our black swan song
She moved to Florida and I ran for cover

I sometimes had a mother
Seems like she left me too when she left the old man
She'd come back with my baby brother
They tried to hold to something that they never really had

So twice a month at her mobile home manor
Forced to face each other by a court decree
I learned to love my mother
When I finally figured out that she loved me

I never had a savior
Though I'd pray to beat the devil
Through the lightning and the thunder
A temporary change of behavior
I'd lift my prayer's up to the ceiling
But the cracks would make me wonder

Now I wander through the woods by the river
And make my altar out of earth, stone and wood
There's one thing 'bout a savior
If you ain't lost, a savior can't do you any good
If you ain't lost, a savior can't do you any good