Mothers

Daughter

You will grow all you need to grow inside my spine And then take what you need to take, what's yours is mine And then just give all you want of it to some new thing I'll stay here, the provider of that constant sting they call 1 ove They call love You will drain all you need to drain out of me All the colors have washed away, no more rosy sheen Not just a pale isolated shallow water place Oh what a place I call myself I call myself Oh love all you need to love before it goes When your face becomes a stranger's I don't know You will never remember who I was to you Carried in the womb I'm called mother I'm called mother They're called home They're called home They're called They're called Mothers Mothers Give all you need to give And sometimes they won't take what they need to take The strangest chemical reaction Inside of her brain, no she's not the same No she's not the same No she's not the same