

The only mother we have left  
She is the web in the willow hoop like feathers  
We just hang in the air  
Open arms to a mother's gift  
Electric sensations pulsating through our ribs  
Breathing life into our dreams  
While nightmares wear  
Wear down the dancing lines of her woven web  
Hanging beneath the nightmare  
We fall apart  
Hoping you'll call our names  
Sweet voice we'll follow  
In trying to preserve you  
We fall apart, we fall apart  
Restore youth  
Ghost of the willow trees  
The oak, the pines, the bowing mountain peaks  
Bring forth the solace of your breeze  
Open arms to a mother's gift  
Electric sensations pulsating through our ribs  
Breathing life into our dreams  
The weight of man is crushing me  
The weight of man is crushing me  
Bring forth the solace of your breeze  
From looming pines through ocean seas  
Oh, mother,  
I am breaking down  
Oh, mother,  
I call to you  
Ghost of the willows,  
The weight of man is crushing me  
I am falling apart broken into someone less than who I'm meant to be  
I am lost,  
I am lost  
Bring forth the solace of your breeze  
From looming pines through ocean seas  
Bring life into the stagnant feet  
Restore the man that I'm meant to be  
Hanging beneath the nightmare  
We fall apart  
Hoping you'll call our names  
Sweet voice we'll follow  
In trying to preserve you  
We fall apart, we fall apart  
Restore youth  
Hanging beneath the nightmare  
We fall apart  
Hoping you'll call our names  
Sweet voice we'll follow  
In trying to preserve you  
We fall apart, we fall apart  
Restore youth