

Mother of a Miner's Child

Gordon Lightfoot

She is my flower
And she blooms for the one who loves her best
The miners stop to watch as she walks
They know her love is not for sale
She will never fail me 'cause I know
I watch her grow
And the mother of a miner's child
Waits for me beside the kitchen door
She is my light
In this place where the darkness never ends
She'll guide me where the tunnels twist and bend
She's the only one who listens when I tell her
I got less than I can spend
She knows the pace
Oh mother of a miner's child
Was away the coal dust from my face

When the night shift's done
She'll be waiting by the table when I come
Searchin' for another dream to chase
Oh mother of a miner's child
I know that you still think about the day
When we'll be movin' on
Remember dear old daddy and
The promise that I made to carry on

Sometimes I smile
In the cage where the cables softly hum
I'd curse that old straw boss to the bone
But the mother of a miner's child
Is waiting for her paycheck to come home
Come saturday
And he is just a miner's boy
I hope that he will find a better way

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