

Tuesday Mourning

Holy Soldier

Mama, ooh
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Staring into the shadows,
lying there, gripped with fear,
but you made the monsters disappear

Mama don't you leave me on my own.
How could the angels lead you
so far from your home?

How I wish for yesterday...
Tell me it will be OK.
But I miss you still today, oh
Mother....
Tears are falling from the skies..
I know you wouldn't want me to cry,
But you never said "goodbye" oh,
Mama.....

Mama life just isn't fair.
You gave me all the life you had,
you know I really cared.

Mama if I could just go back in time
I'd say the things I never said:
You were gentle, you were kind.