She sits alone, an empty stare A mother's face she wears Where did she go wrong, the fight is gone Lord help this broken home

[Chorus:]

Hey, mother, father, sister
Hey, come back, tryin', believein'
Hey, mother, father, dreamer
Don't you know that I'm alive for you
I'm your sevenths son
And when lightin' strikes the family
Have faith, believe.

With dreams he tried, lost his pride He drinks his life away One photograph, in broken glass It should not end this way.

Through bitter tears
And wounded years, those ties
of blood were strong
So much to say, those yesterdays
So now don't you turn away.

[Chorus]