

Mother Can You Carry Me

Rick Springfield

When I was younger than tomorrow
When I was wise as yesterday
When I could share my brother's sorrow
Even then you went away

When my heart was yours to play with
Though your was never mine
And when I was there to lay with
Even then you had no time

Mother can you carry me
Clear across the sky
Mother can you carry me
Show me how to fly high

Now I am wise as tomorrow
And I am young as yesterday
No I have nothing buy my sorrow
Yesterday tomorrow and today

Mother can you carry me
Clear across the sky
Mother can you carry me
Show me how to fly high