

## Mother Dear

Styx

Lonely feelings in the city  
One room flat with crumbling walls  
Sirens play a distant melody  
Neon shadows paint the halls

In the thirteen months I've spent here  
With my manuscript and rhymes  
I've paid in cash for foolish pleasures  
Mother dear you'd call them crimes

Raise the roof  
Light the lite  
Mother dear I'm returning tonight  
Now I see  
Your concern  
Mother dear how you taught me to learn

I been a Roman for survival  
Showing two sides of my face  
I need the comfort of your wisdom  
I'm coming home to your embrace

If by chance I pass before you  
Don't discount my gratitude  
You're responsible for me here  
And of course my attitude

Raise the roof  
Light the lite  
Mother dear I'm returning tonight  
Now I see  
Your concern  
Mother dear how you taught me to learn

Stayin' up half the night  
Wonderin' if what I'm doin' is right  
Raise the roof  
Light the lite  
Mother dear I'm returning tonight