

## Bloodlines

Terry Allen

Oh my mother  
She is a mountain  
And her breast  
It touch the sky  
And my father  
He is a river  
Running through her  
Sweet bye and bye  
And my sister  
She is a songbird  
And she's singing in her flight  
And my brother  
He is a moonbeam  
Failing on her in the night  
There is a river  
Run through the mountains  
Under moonlight  
Hear the song  
Of the bloodlines  
Gone long before me  
And ever after... Moving on  
Ever after...moving on