

A Message from My Mothers Passed

The Jezabels

A message came for me today
The voice was soft and wise
If you go out alone tonight
Just watch your back my child
Something's happening
Something strong
Someone's tapping
At the door
You know that funny feeling
At moments of this type?
The senses become keener
You see through other eyes?
I walked along the underpass
Cute little rats scattered
In the pale moonlight
And when the moment came to pass
I told them
No
Not me
Not this time
Something's happening
But not what you thought
Someone's tapping
I hope you find
Some safety soon
Or a middle ground
A message came for me again
When I was twenty two
That's going back in time
You say
Well, that's just what I'll do
For those collecting bodies
In any age
Are looking for a type
Whatever you do, little girl
Just hold your head up high
I said
Higher
Higher
Higher
Reach the sun
May you appear
Younger
Younger
Younger
But not too young (Something's happening, oh no)
Oh no
It won't be long
You wanna be
Stronger
Stronger
Stronger
But not too strong
Lie safely in the middle ground