

# 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