

My Mother the War

10,000 Maniacs

She borders the pavement, flanks avenues
Parades pass white glove attended by my mother the war
She'll raise a shaft, lift a banner, toss a roseMy mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the warShe knows every neighbor, chats at their doors
Compare econosize electric appliances, my mother the war
Come share a tea and a seat by my cradle withMy mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the war
Mother the warMomentos of distant vigil, three years each tour
Hands of god enfold him prayed, my mother the war
Haunts her doorway, begs her postman, is there word forMy mother the war
My mother the war
Mother
Mother the warIn bitter defiance she's spitting the corps
Wet a brood short league for combat, my mother the war
Well acquainted with sorrow, well with griefMy mother the war
Mother the warFold and laced, carrion, blood soaked robes
Fold and laced, carrion, blood soaked robesMy mother the war, yeah yeah
My mother
Mother
Mother
Mummy

Songwriters

Natalie Merchant;John LombardoPublished by
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