

Some Mother's Son

The Kinks

She lays awake in a silent room
Holding his picture washed silver by the moon
Oceans away he feels her sigh
So alone in the world tonight Freedom needs a soldier
That nameless, faceless one
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son Too young to know his daddy's gone
He hears him say, "His mother must be strong"
So he pretends like children do
He likes to stand in his daddy's shoes Freedom needs a soldier
A nameless, faceless one
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son Freedom needs a soldier
Until the battle's won
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son She closes her eyes and sees him at three
In her mind that's the age he'll always be
And only God understands her love
Now she prays to the angels up above Freedom needs a soldier
That nameless, faceless one
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son Freedom needs a soldier
Until the battle's won
A young girl's lover, a baby's father
Some mother's son

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