Mama Lion

Crosby & Nash

The horns in the fog could be heard if not seen,
Helping to guide the blind in a dream.
And down by the seashore, a banquet she gave
She was feeding and needing a soul she could save.[Chorus]
Mama lion, mama lion, I'm starting to sink
Beneath the sunshine and the icicles
In the things that you think.There's a hole in my destiny
And I'm out on the brink
Mama lion, mama lion
She bounces off the boulders, she runs on the rocks
She's taking her time from her grandfather clocks.
And over the border, and down on the land
She's living in the future
And it lies in her hand[Chorus]

Songwriters
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