

Mother Mary

Seven Nations

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(Words and music by Kirk McLeod, arranged by Seven Nations) Mother Mary close enough to dying

Knows what she wants

And still keeps on trying on for

Words to help open closed doors

I saw I child playing with a tire

Running past a slogan painted on his playground wall

It said it didn't want him there at all But everyone can mean something

Anyone can mean anything

And you're the one that means everything to me Here's a farmer working in his field

He plants his corn and now he has to pray for rain

He stares up to the skies in vain

An unknown airman waiting for forever

He leaves his tomb and now he's on his way back home

I'm sure he never waited there alone But everyone can mean something

Anyone can mean anything

And you're the one that means everything to me Once I dreamt I flew across the ocean

From the sky I waved to the fish below

I could feel them in my soul

Further on I came across a whaler

I looked in closer; the whales had the harpoon guns

The chase had just begun But everyone can mean something

Anyone can mean anything

And you're the one that means everything to me

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