Copper Mines

Mothers

Stillness of limbs
I am hardly what I say I am
I've imagined you
One hundred pennies
Underneath my tongue
And my soft dumb heart
Grows stale at the thought of itWhat I have to give
Is small but at least I can admit it
But the sum of it may add up
To your pin-pricked finger
Or the number of times
I've dreamt itThis is me combing your hair
In the wrong direction
In the wrong direction
This is me mouthing words to you
From the longest distance
From the longest distanceI've buried you in copper mines
Never mind, never mind
Never mind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/