

# When My Mother Died

Kalee Hric

Born on the Reservation  
Daughter of First Nations  
Orphaned as a child  
Abandoned and run wild  
She tried to find truth  
But lies were all she knew  
She never had any peace inside  
But my mother tried When they sold her for whiskey  
She never cried  
When she felt their hands in the darkness  
She had no place to hide  
As long as she lived  
She was ashamed of her life  
She was just a child  
When my mother died The hardness of her life took its toll  
On her sweet gentle soul  
When I learned she was ill  
I ran to her side  
I told her about my Jesus  
And she gave Him her life  
She finally knew peace inside  
Then my mother died When they sold her for whiskey  
She never cried  
When she felt their hands in the darkness  
She had no place to hide  
As long as she lived  
She was ashamed of her life  
She was just a child  
When my mother died Mama received Jesus  
Then she closed her eyes  
I saw the tear that Jesus dried  
When my mother cried  
I knew she didnt feel the pain Anymore  
I knew she was walking through Heavens door  
And I knew a sweet peace inside  
When my mother died She took me and ran she didnt  
Want the same life for me  
But she never could see the truth  
That I always knew

That she was none of the things  
That she believed When they sold her for whiskey  
She never cried  
When she felt their hands in the darkness  
She had no place to hide  
As long as she lived  
She was ashamed of her life  
She was just a child  
When my mother died She was just a child  
When my mother died  
When my mother died 2013 KALEE HRIC MUSIC (SOCAN)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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