

New Mama

Stephen Stills

New mama's got a son
In her eyes
No clouds are in my changing skies
Each morning when I
Get up to rise
I'm livin' in a dreamland Changing times
Ancient reasons
That turn to lies
Throw them all away
Head in hand
Gift of wonders to
Understand
And open all the way New mama's got a son
In her eyes
No clouds are in my changing skies
Each morning when I
Get up to rise
I'm livin' in a dreamland

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