

# The Mother We Share (We Were Promised Jetpacks)

## Rem

### CHVRCHES

Never took your side,  
Never cursed your name  
I keep my lips shut tight  
Until you go oh oh oh  
We've come as far  
As we're ever gonna get  
Until you realize,  
That you should go I'm in misery where you can seem as old as your omens  
And the mother we share will never keep your proud head from falling  
The way is long but you can make it easy on me  
And the mother we share will never keep our cold hearts from calling In the dead of night  
I'm the only one here  
And I will cover you  
Until you go oh oh oh  
And if I told the truth,  
I will always be free  
And keep a prize with me  
Until you go oh oh oh I'm in misery where you can seem as old as your omens  
And the mother we share will never keep your proud head from falling  
The way is long but you can make it easy on me  
And the mother we share will never keep our cold hearts from calling Until the night falls,  
We're the only ones left  
I bet you even know,  
Where we could go oh oh oh  
And when it all fucks up,  
You put your head in my hands  
It's a souvenir  
For when you go-o-oh I'm in misery where you can seem as old as your omens  
And the mother we share will never keep your proud head from falling  
The way is long but you can make it easy on me  
And the mother we share will never keep our cold hearts from calling

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