

# Of the Mother Again

**Jim James**

Nothing ever stays like it was in the beginning  
As time moves through we must choose to renew, to begin again  
No song every plays, nothing ever stays the same way for too long  
Good or bad, short or sweet skip a beat close your eyes and it's gone Oh destiny  
To be seated at the right hand of the mother again  
Oh sweet relief  
To know our effort pleases him Were doing all we can to just stand, to just stand for what's right all along  
Doing what it takes day by day  
In our own way to make this earth feel like home  
Even though, spirit soul, knows it's free to just be, to just wander along Oh destiny  
To be seated at the right hand of the mother again  
Oh sweet relief  
To know our effort pleases him

Songwriters

JAMES EDWARD OLLIGES JR Published by  
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