

# The Mother

[Brandi Carlile](#)

Welcome to the end of being alone inside your mind  
Tethered to another and you're worried all the time  
You always knew the melody but you never heard it rhyme  
She's fair and she is quiet, Lord, she doesn't look  
like me  
She made me love the morning, she's a holiday at sea  
The New York streets are as busy as they always used to be  
But I am the mother of Evangeline  
The first things that she took from me were selfishness and sleep  
She broke a thousand heirlooms I was never meant to keep  
She filled my life with color, cancelled plans and trashed my car  
But none of that is ever who we are  
Outside of my windows are the mountains and the snow  
I hold you while you're sleeping and I wish that I could go  
All my rowdy friends around accomplishing their dreams  
But I am the mother of Evangeline  
They've still got their morning paper and their coffee and their time  
They still enjoy their evenings with the skeptics and their wine  
Oh but all the wonders I have seen I will see a second time  
From inside of the ages through your eyes  
You were not an accident where no one thought it through  
The world has stood against us, made us mean to fight for you  
And when we chose your name we knew that you'd fight the power, too  
You're nothing short of magical and beautiful to me  
I would never hit the big time without you  
So they can keep their treasure and their ties to the machine  
Cause I am the mother of Evangeline  
They can keep their treasure and their ties to the machine  
Cause I am the mother of Evangeline  
Ooooh....

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