

# Mother

## Pushmonkey

springtime falls and mother is here  
she giving life to her children so dear  
mud puddle babies sea to shining sea

well we're living with our mother no wants no needswell it's your springtime mother in a floral print dress

tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress

don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test

Don't you put her to the testsummertime breaks and the school bells end

she tries to teach you right but you don't pay attention

you run away from mother with your candy cane dream

while the sticky black shoreline cries unseen

well it won't be yourmother you're all I need

come to me and bare your seed

driving the cycle stripped by greed

mother you're all I needmother you're all I see

come to me I'll set you free

it's a tricky survival can't you see

mother you're all I needthe shadows of fall line mother's face

the guardians of life lie in disgrace

the fires that flare from a richer man's dice

well they whisper through the trees

like a spider web on ice'cause it won't be your springtime mother in a floral print dress

tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress

don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test

don't you put her to the testthe howl of winter is the cry of her pain

the green people listen but they labor in vain

if we don't stop now its our

mother we're killing

then who will care for the springtime children

it won't be your motheroh why don't you love your mother earth

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