Gillian

The Waifs

Oh Gillian, you're up with the sun
You've done a hundred things before half past nine
By the time most folk are up and gone
You'll be starting on one hundred and one
There's not enough hours in a day
To do all the things she's just got to do
When the daylight fades and the night invades
She's only just begun
Weary as you lay at night waiting for the sun
Planning out tomorrow now before this day is done
'Gillian you work to hard'
But don't you try to slow her down - she'll tell you
'Idleness is good for none works how I get my fun
Idleness is good for none works how I get things done'
Gillian you're the one you're the one
Shining in my life, you're my eternal sun
I'm trying to thank you now for what I've become
But I've only just begun
Your influence has been profound and I'm proud to be your son
Your blood is my blood we are forever bound
You're the inspiration to the way I live my life
I'm singing,
Gillian if you weren't my mother I would make you my wife
Gillian if you weren't my mother I'd make you my wife
Gillian if you weren't my mother I'd make you my wife
Gillian if you weren't my mother I would make you my wife

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