

Every Mother's Son

Traffic

Once again I'm north-ward bound
On the edge of sea and sky
Tomorrow is my friend, my one and only friend
We travel on together searching for the end I'm a traveling soul
And every mother's son
Although I'm getting tired
I've got to travel on Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
Think it's only fair Once again I'm north-ward bound
On the edge of sea and sky
Together we will go and see what waits for us
The back door to the universe that opens doors I'm a traveling soul
And every mother's son
Although I'm getting tired
I've got to travel on Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
I think it's only fair Once again I'm north-ward bound
On the edge of sea and sky
Together we will go and see what waits for us
The back door to the universe that opens doors And I'm a traveling soul
And every mother's son
Although I'm getting tired
I've got to travel on Well I'm a traveling soul
And every mother's son
And I'm getting tired
I'm getting tired got to travel on Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
Can you please help, my God?
I think it's only fair

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