

Riding With Mary

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They can't go to sleep at four
The car is parked outside the door
Scars of a knife on his arm
Her husband knows they're together
Riding with mary protection to pass
Riding with mary protecting immaculate love
Rows of numbered doors behind
The car warms up, the street is clear and empty
And green with lights
They talk and never stop moving
He's sounding her name in his head
She's falling asleep next to his face
Her sister's getting married today
And the saints of easter smile
On the dashboard rides a figurine
A powerless sweet forgotten thing
So the next time you see a statue of mary
Remember my sister was in a car

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