

10000 Maniacs - My Mother The War *

MY MOTHER THE WAR (Lombardo/Walsh/Merchant) She borders the pavement
Flanks avenues Parades pass white glove attended by My mother the war
She'll raise a shaft Lift a banner Toss a rose My mother the war She's
made every effort To salvage the few Bought fourteen liberty bonds My
mother the war Mother the war She knows every neighbor Chats at their
doors Compare econosize electric appliances my mother the war Share
tea and a seat By my cradle with My mother the war Mother the war
Caressing the globe Touch on his isle She wrings hands in pensive
waiting My mother the war Haunts her doorway Begs her postman Is there
word for My mother the war Momentos of distant vigil Three years each
tour "Hands of God enfold him" prayed My mother the war Mother the war
In bitter defiance She's spiting the corps She's wet a brood short
league for combat My mother the way Well acquainted with sorrow Left
millions in grief My mother the war Fold Laced Carrion Blood Soaked
Robes Mother the war.