

# Mother Nature, Father Time

Brook Benton

I'm a son of mother nature  
A son of father time  
I've got a lot of neighbors the million stars that shine  
And there all friends of mine

Every robin is my brother  
They sing their songs to me  
The tiny black-eyed daisies  
The mighty red wood tree  
There all my family

Then why do I feel so lonely  
Like a king on an empty throne  
There's one thing that's missing only  
A true love to call my own

Won't you listen mother nature  
And listen father time  
Please help me to find someone  
To fill these arms of mine  
Mother nature and father time

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