

# My Mother The War

10,000 Maniacs

She borders the pavement  
Flanks avenues  
The 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 knows every neighbor  
Chats at their doors  
Compare  
Econosize electric appliances  
Come share tea  
And a seat by my  
Cradle with

My mother the war

Forsaken vigil  
Three years each tour  
Hands of God enfold him  
Prayed mother of the war  
Haunt a doorway  
Beg a postman  
Is there word  
For mother the war

5 black stars

In bitter defiance  
She's spitting the corps  
Wet a brood  
Short league for combat

My mother the war

Well acquainted  
With sorrow  
With grief

My mother the war

Folded lace  
Carrion and  
Blood soaked robes  
Folded lace  
Carrion  
Blood soaked  
Shroud

My mother the war  
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