

Only a Mother

Cherry Ghost

Pouring the tea with a limb
Broken clean in the struggle
Too fair an age
For this war that we wage in the rubble

A tender old tyrant
To fend off the dawn as we sleep late
And end up here punchline
That falls to the floor like a dead weight

Tides will turn
And in time I'll learn to love
What only a mother could
Only a mother could

Black broken no joke
Go twos on the last smoking show me
A night laced with lies
That could cradle the cries of the lonely

Tides will turn
And in time I'll learn to love
What only a mother could
Only a mother could

Like a hound dog that's tailing its prey
Like a night that dissolves into day
I will conquer every heartbeat on the way

The tip of your tongue seemed to promise
Some fresh pearl of wisdom
Try as I might boy
You keep them hidden depths well hidden

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And in time I'll learn to love
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