

## Mum II

Grayscale

Ma, you were in my sleep again  
Like a kaleidoscope  
Colors back in your face  
You looked at peace and beautiful

I know those songs still hurt you  
Won't play them anymore  
Still can't say it back  
But there's love growing over the sores  
Can we start to bloom?

Dreams of Asbury shores  
Chrysanthemums on the floor  
From those raspberry marks on your arms  
To the Irish guilt in your pores  
Oh, your soul is so war-torn  
And it breaks my heart to the core  
When you say that I'm all you adore

I can't say it back  
But there's love growing over the sores

I wish I was there  
When he put his hands on you  
We weren't speaking  
But I could've helped you out of that  
And broke you loose  
I'm so sorry ma  
I wasn't there to protect you  
If I saw him now  
I'd fucking kill him, I swear to God

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But I love you like a summer storm  
Like our hammock  
Swinging on the back porch

You and I, always the spiritual ones  
Got your brain, your eyes  
And some of your heart  
I'm a man now and I've healed from it all  
From the gravel scars on both of my palms

No one tells you, but you're so beautiful  
Like those walks we'd take in Ireland parks  
Like when "Save Tonight" was still number one  
Like our drives together chasing rainbows  
But I love you and it's all good now  
Yeah, I love you and we're all good now