

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