

Mother, Mary, and Me

Jake Wesley Rogers

I'm letting you know
That I'm letting you go
I am leaving it all behind
And I want you to understand why
'Cause I'm giving up on everything I need
Except my mother, Mary, and me

I still believe in the love that we made
Like water to wine, like hands shaping clay
But Mary gave life like my mama did
And when Jesus cried his mama held him

And I still don't know what it's like
To love something more than life
So I'm giving up on everything I need
Except my mother, Mary and me

Baby, I know, it breaks my heart
Somehow it's worse when it's no one's fault
But just like the seasons, baby, we've changed
And I still believe in the love that we made

But I've spent so long on one side
Giving love that just sucks me dry
So I'm giving up on everything I need
Except my mother, Mary, and me

Oh, it'll kill me one day
Either love or the waves
Either love or the waves

Mary she loved a boy that bled
She turned out the lights tucked him into his bed
But right now I think, what I really need
Is to find some of that love
And put it back in me