

Sensitive Recollections

John Maus

Holy Mother, why are you weeping?
Holy Mother, why are you sad?
Don't you know your children love you?
Keep them safely from the prince of lies
Why are you sleeping?
Holy Mother, why aren't you glad?
Don't you know your children love you?
Don't you know?
While you're sleeping their lives pass you by
Cannot cross the street
See how they're beaming,
When you find the chance
To take their hand and keep them from the lie
See how they're beaming, Holy Mother
Don't you know your children love you?
Don't you know?