

Grief Chapter

Mother Mother

Everything is different
Paler, purer
Even the children's laughter
A little disaster
The past is in ashes
It's just the old Grief Chapter

Everything is different now

And when I feed my mother
She look like an angel
And though I'm big and she's little
She still thinks I am a kiddo

The past is a basket
It catches all, it's tragic

Everything is different now

And up and down I go
Around and round I go

Na na nana na na
Na na nana na

The future, an intruder
That will seduce and woo ya
And the present, such a menace
Impossible to catch it
And the past is a bastard
It's just the old Grief Chapter

Everything is different now