

# Begin Again

Nick Mulvey

Mary was my mother's mother and my sister too  
There's rain in the river, there's a river running through  
To the sea around these islands, crying tears of sorrow pain  
There's rain in the river, there's a river in my veins

Mary, young as we may be, you know  
The blood in you and me  
Is as old as blood can be  
Is as old as blood can be  
As old as blood can be

Living lines of memory drew the markings on my hands  
Ancient lines of living love awaken in this land  
Saying, I am in the forest, in the city and the field  
I am in the bounty, come on, know me as I yield  
I am in the falcon, in the otter and the stoat  
I am in the turtle dove with nowhere left to go  
In the moment of blind madness when he's pushing her away  
I am in the lover and in the ear who hears her say  
Can we begin again, oh baby, it's me again  
I know you are so different to me, but I love you just the same

I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
Nigh, nigh, nigh, nigh  
(I love you just the same)

Mary Ethel Roderick, 1912 to '72  
Though we never met in flesh, here I remember you  
Were a woman, you were gentle, you were modest, you were kind  
A mother, wife and gran, you were a woman of your time  
Mary, young as we may be, you know  
The blood in you and me  
Is as old as blood can be  
Is as old as blood can be  
As old as blood can be

She says I am in the living, I am in the dying too  
I am in the stillness, can you see me as I move?  
I am in the hawthorn, in the apple and the beech  
I am in the mayhem, in the medicine of speech  
In the moment of blind madness when he's pushing her away  
I am in the lover and in the ear who hears her say  
Can we begin again, oh baby, it's me again  
I know you are so different to me, but I love you just the same

I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same  
I love you just the same