

Mama Take Your Time

River Whyless

Between the blinds
Every other line
Is darkness keepin' tabs on me
Sunday is holy, son
He's on your breath
Callin' out towards heaven

And I'm callin' out to
Mama, take your time
I'm not caught up in it
Mama, take your time
I don't know if ever I'll be

Always headin' home but I'm never there
I don't know why it's so hard gettin' back to you
Another day in your nightgown, another branch hangin' low
I know your hand are tired, so it goes

Mama, take your time
I'm not caught up in it
Mama, take your time
I don't know if ever I'll be
Mama, take your time
I'm not caught up in it
Mama, take your time
I don't know if ever I'll be

Save a place for me, Mama
In your long line of regret
And I've come to be like you
And I know that you hate that

So I'm headed home
And I hope you're there
And I never meant to be this
I never meant to be this

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I'm not caught up in it
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