

Oh how I wish
Two tongues we did not speak
Always broken words and silence in between

Oh mother, mother you are my canopy
Oh mother, mother you are light filtered through the trees
There are fields of flowers and dragons in your sleep
You are, you are everything to me

Maybe I will pass down what you gave to me
So much love despite anything else
So much love

Oh mother, mother you are my canopy
Oh mother, mother you are light filtered through the leaves
There are fields of flowers and dragons in your sleep
You are, you are,
you are you are
you are you are everything to me