

Sleeping, The "Oh, Gloria"

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Mother's love, cornered and shaking up.
The sun, bright on such a violent day,
See the blood on the shattered dinner plates.
Six years old, frozen still,
I couldn't watch your rolling eyes escape.
I could never be this brave without your face.

Oh, I owe you everything
Oh, Gloria, oh, oh, everything.
Oh, I owe you everything

Devil's hands, wrapped tight around your neck,
my feet kicking in defensive ways.
Yeah, I can still envision blood on the shattered dinner
plates.
You sprung up... had enough.
A second wind until the sirens came.
I would never be this brave without your face.

Oh, I owe you everything
Oh, Gloria, oh, oh, everything.
Oh, I owe you everything

Yeah, I could never be this brave without your face.

Oh, I owe you everything
Oh, Gloria, oh, oh, everything.
Oh, I owe you everything

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