

## Waifs, The "Gillian"

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Oh Gillian, you're up with the sun  
You've done a hundred things before half past nine  
By the time most folk are up and gone  
You'll be starting on one hundred and one

There's not enough hours in a day  
To do all the things she's just got to do  
When the daylight fades and the night invades  
She's only just begun

Weary as you lay at night waiting for the sun  
Planning out tomorrow now before this day is done  
'Gillian you work too hard'  
But don't you try to slow her down or she'll tell you  
"Idleness is good for none works how I get my fun  
Idleness is good for none works how I get things done"

Gillian you're the one you're the one  
Shining in my life, you're my eternal sun  
I'm trying to thank you now for what I've become  
But I've only just begun

Your influence has been profound and I'm proud to be  
your son  
Your blood is my blood we are forever bound  
You're the inspiration to the way I live my life

I'm singing,  
Gillian if you weren't my mother I would make you my  
wife  
Gillian if you weren't my mother I'd make you my wife  
Gillian if you weren't my mother I'd make you my wife  
Gillian if you weren't my mother I would make you my  
wife

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