

## 1000 Travels Of Jawaharlal

### "My Mother The War"

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[ lyrics: Natalie Merchant & Michael Walsh/music:  
J.C.Lombardo ]

She borders the pavement  
Flanks avenues  
Parades pass white glove attended by  
My mother the war

She'll raise a shaft  
Lift a banner  
Toss a rose  
My mother the war

She's made every effort  
To salvage the few  
Bought fourteen liberty bonds  
My mother the war

Mother the war

She knows every neighbor  
Chats at their doors  
Compare econosize electric appliances  
My mother the war

Share tea and a seat  
By my cradle with  
My mother the war

Mother the war

Caressing the globe  
Touch on his isle  
She wrings hands in pensive waiting  
My mother the war

Haunts her doorway  
Begs her postman  
Is there word for  
My mother the war

Momentos of distant vigil  
Three years each tour  
"hands of god enfold him" prayed  
My mother the war

Mother the war

In bitter defiance  
She's spitting the corps  
She's wet a brood short league for combat  
My mother the war

Well acquainted with sorrow  
Left millions in grief  
My mother the war

Fold  
Laced  
Carrion  
Blood  
Soaked  
Robes

Mother the war

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