

Jane Siberry

"Oh My My"

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Everything you say, everything you do
Will come back to stand with you
Everything you trust, everything you feel
Will come back to kneel with you

Oh my
Oh my my

Everything you say, everything you try
Will come out sounding like a lie
Everything you trust, everything you know
Will turn to dust, will blow away

I'm cracking, I'm cracking, cracking
I'm cracking into a thousand pieces
Open up your eyes

Mama, mama please come quick
Something's wrong, I'm feeling sick
Mama, mama, I'm in a mess
I can't lose this heaviness
I can't lose this heaviness

Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my, oh my
Oh my my my
Oh my, oh mother

Mary had a little lamb
Little lamb, little lamb
Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was, oh

Mama, mama, I searched these hills for my sweet lamb
I carried myself up the mountain and five men came
out
And I laid myself down and I looked around
And I couldn't find my sweet lamb

I'm looking for my bottom line
And as soon as I find it
I'm gonna turn my life around

Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my mother
Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my brother

You're floating in a harbor in the middle of the night
And you're looking all around you, and you can't see
any light
And the black and starless heavens weigh down upon
your soul
And you face the open sea, and you're not sure that
you wanna go

And you scan the horizon, but the only light you find
Is in the place you came from, the place you left behind
Oh, so you're moving out, moving out
Moving out, cutting the cords

You don't know where you're going
And you don't have any maps
And the only thing you're sure of
Is you ain't going back

One, you will be born into a strange and desolate place
Two, it will be called the average home
Three, the times will be restless and full of uncertainty
Four, you will silently question this of your mother
As you watch her move away

Oh, precious candles
Your light is your own
Is life not precious?
Your light is your own

Mama, mama, please come quick
Take me home from school, I feel so sick
Mama mama, something's wrong
My heart is breaking, but I don't know why

Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my mother
Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my brother

Five, there will be no answer
Six, you will begin the long process of shutting down
Seven, your countenance will reflect less light
And later when you look at pictures of yourself you will
wonder

Eight, you will give up your backbone to the T.V.
And accept a value system
Nine, putting forth lies, hatred, and intolerance
In the name of love as acceptable

Ten, no one will step forward from the shadows saying
"Expect this, it is part of the path"
Eleven, you will discover drugs and alcohol
Twelve, you will instinctively move towards your own
bottom line

Precious candles
Your light is your own
Precious candles
Your light is your own

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah
Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings and sealing wax and other
fancy stuff

Mama, mama, please come quick
Hold my head, I feel so sick
Mama, mama, let me come home
Wrap me up I can't get warm

Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my mother
Oh my, oh my my my
Oh my brother

Thirteen, you will rush headlong towards your bottom
line
In an instinctive attempt to heal
Fourteen, you will go to AA to learn what you should
have learned
In Sunday school

Fifteen, and then you will give yourself permission to
cry
And you will cry and cry and cry
Sixteen, and your friends will move away nervously
And you'll feel like a fool

Seventeen, and no one will step forward from the
shadows saying
Eighteen, "The journey forward includes movement
into despair"
Nineteen, and you will be gathering strength

Twenty, even as you don't understand

Twenty-one, and certain words like love and
Twenty-two, integrity will be drawn into your spine
Twenty-three, and then one day
Twenty-four, you will turn off the T.V.

Precious candles
Your light is your own
Precious candles
Your light is your own

Mama, mama something's wrong
There's only silence where there once was song
I keep hearing all these bells
Am I healing or dying? I can't tell

Hey ho, hey ho, hey ho, sail on out
And sail all night, sail on with all your might
Land ahead, land ho
Land ho, land ho

Mama, mama
Precious candles
Your light is your own

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah
Lee
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no
more
And Puff that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless
roar

I sure miss that little lamb
That little lamb called Puff
Or was it Poof? Well, anyways
I sure miss that sweet lamb

Lay down upon your pillow
Just give all you can
Knowing that's all you have to give

Mama, mama, I almost did it
I almost carried myself up the mountainside
In my own arms
And laid myself down

There a new strength nearby, I know
And as soon as I find my bottom line
I'm gonna turn my life around

I sure miss that little lamb

Oh, here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go

Here I go, here I go, here I go

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