

Judith Owen "Inside You"

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And mothers do what mothers must
In you we live, in you we trust our lives
So, if I stay or if I go, I want you to know
From in here, you seem very kind.

And in this place so confidential
Lying by your beating heart
I could be so incidental
I could tear your worlds apart.

It is sublime here
Like the lining of a leather glove
It is sublime here
And all I ask for is your love.

It is sublime here
Mother, do what you must do
'Cause I'm waiting, creating... inside you.

So, hold me in this watery place
And feed me all the foods you crave, dear Mother
And up against your holy wall
I hear your voice, I know you like no other.

And in this church to life potential
This tiny house, my private room
I could be so influential
A tyrant in my mother's womb.

It is sublime here
Like the lining of a leather glove
It is sublime here
And all I ask for is your love.

It is sublime here
Mother, do what you must do
'Cause I'm waiting, creating... inside you.

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