

## Mutha's Day Out "Green"

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Sitting all alone  
Waiting for an answer  
Was today too strong  
Was tomorrow not supposed to be  
You played the saddest song  
A song of grave forgiveness  
Was your life meant to be a  
Memory  
The blood on my hands  
I couldn't see  
Were my words all wrong  
Was my sight so blind  
Now I bow my head  
To a merciful sky  
Was it I  
Was it on my hands  
Picture standing tall  
Standing right before me  
I smile  
As a tear runs down my face  
That I feel what I feel  
That I see what I see  
As the pain  
Drives me through the day  
The blood on my hands  
I couldn't see  
Were my words all wrong  
Was my sight so blind  
Now I bow my head  
To a merciful sky  
Was it I  
Was it on my hands  
The sun is in my hands  
And blinds my path before me  
As the tears  
Are holding to my face  
(chorus:)  
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