Daniel Lanois "Silium's Hill"

Visit "Silium's Hill" on MotoLyrics.com

Shoe Shine Mamma Spits for her money Wants to make a living Try to make her own

All she ever wanted was to Make her own money and Settle down on Silium's Hill

She prayed by the water on Manitou Bay Sipping ambrosia on a holy night Counting the lovers that had passed her way They could not see her on Silium's Hill

On a frozen lamp pole I scratch her name With my rusty old penknife On a empty heart Standing by the window, is that you out there At the Southern Cross over Silium's Hill

Oh, baby will you ride with me
Through the wheat towns to Medicine Hat
When the cold winds blow I'll be there
I'll hang on tight, baby sure go for that

Now the old man knocks at my front door Shoe Shine Mamma isn't here anymore There's a stranger in my place Looking out over Silium's Way

Listen to the humming of the railway cars My hands frozen on the wheel Six hundred miles away from home Running on the shadow of Silium's Hill

Somewhere back on Church Street Shoe Shine Mamma spits for her money Trying to make a living, wanna make her own Down at the bottom of Silium's Hill

Mamma wanna build her own Down at the bottom of Silium's Hill Visit <u>Daniel Lanois</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.