

Mother Mother

"1000 Paper Cranes"

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I thought that you knew her
I thought that you cared
But what am i to do
At four in the morning
With her back against us all

Running out of runarounds
Gently down the stream
How could you make me who i am
When i made you who you are

I thought that you knew her
I thought that you cared
But what am i to do
At four in the morning
With her back against us all

Gently to the end with me
Rowing at your side
Through denver's cold and frozen eyes
I thought i saw i thought i saw you standing there

I thought that you knew her
I thought that you cared
But what am i to do
At four in the morning
With her back against us all

Unclouded end
Clearly words work themselves back to me
From the top of the bottom it's all the same
It's all the same she screamed she screamed it's all the same

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But what am i to do
At four in the morning
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