

Angela Evans**"Mother"**

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There was a time when we got our food from our garden,
There was a time when we drank our water from a tap,
We placed more value in our neighbors,
Our clothes were mended and re-worn,
We milked our cows by hand,
We played live music in the kitchen,
Our lives weren't owned by television,
We helped our fellow man.

And I know we can't agree on everything,
I know we don't see eye-to-eye on much,
But if there is one thing, of which we're all aware,
It is the sum of what we've done, to our Mother.

There was a time when we could not hear her call,
Our ignorance came honestly,
And then we saw what could not be denied,
And blamed a lack of clarity.

Our greed spun out of control,
We lost our love we lost our souls,
We disconnected from what really makes us whole,
Deep down we know the weight we carry,
We take our pills because we're guilty,
There is no cure for watching cruelty with your eyes closed.

And I know we can't agree on everything,
I know we don't see eye-to-eye on much,
But if there is one thing, of which we're all aware,
It is the sum of what we've done, to our Mother.

She is tired of being strong,
It's our Mother,
Who has loved us for so long.

Now is the time for us to decide,
How we plan to leave this place,
Now is the time when we can swallow our pride,
Or carry on in disgrace.

I want to ask her forgiveness,
For all the wrongs she has witnessed,
I want to show her I've learned,
That I will honour her perfection,
Strive to act in her reflection,
I will leave her with the dignity she's earned.

And I know we can't agree on everything,
I know we don't see eye-to-eye on much,
But if there is one thing, of which we're all aware,
It is the sum of what we've done, to our Mother.
There was a time when we got our food from our
garden.

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