

Six Pence None The Richer "Sister, Mother"

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My life is plagued by mistakes, broken love
Slaps in the face
But I'm trying to care
To dare to embrace your face

Hug him like a brother
Kiss her like a sister
Let it be my mother for now

I want to find where the maid in the street
Is pouring her wine
I heard she takes you in
And gives you the words you need, said

If you'll be her brother
She'll kiss you like a sister
She'll even be your mother for now

Hug him like a brother
Kiss her like a sister
Let it be my mother
Let it be my father

I will be her brother
Kiss her like a sister
Come and be my mother forever

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