

## Traffic

# "Every Mothers Son"

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Once again I'm north-ward bound  
On the edge of sea and sky  
Tomorrow is my friend, my one and only friend  
We travel on together searching for the end

I'm a traveling soul  
And every mother's son  
Although I'm getting tired  
I've got to travel on

Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
Think it's only fair

Once again I'm north-ward bound  
On the edge of sea and sky  
Together we will go and see what waits for us  
The back door to the universe that opens doors

I'm a traveling soul  
And every mother's son  
Although I'm getting tired  
I've got to travel on

Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
I think it's only fair

Once again I'm north-ward bound  
On the edge of sea and sky  
Together we will go and see what waits for us  
The back door to the universe that opens doors

And I'm a traveling soul  
And every mother's son  
Although I'm getting tired  
I've got to travel on

Well I'm a traveling soul  
And every mother's son

And I'm getting tired  
I'm getting tired got to travel on

Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
Can you please help, my God?  
I think it's only fair

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