

The Mother

[Brandi Carlile](#)

Welcome to the end of being alone inside your mind
Tethered to another and you're worried all the time
You always knew the melody but you never heard it rhyme
She's fair and she is quiet, Lord, she
doesn't look like me
She made me love the morning, she's a holiday at sea
The New York streets are as busy as they always used to be
But I am the mother of Evangeline
The first things that she took from me were selfishness and
sleep
She broke a thousand heirlooms I was never meant to keep
She filled my life with color, cancelled plans and trashed my car
But none of that is ever who we are
Outside of my windows are the mountains and the snow
I hold you while you're sleeping and I wish that I could go
All my rowdy friends around accomplishing their dreams
But I am the mother of Evangeline
They've still got their morning paper and their coffee and
their time
They still enjoy their evenings with the skeptics and their wine
Oh but all the wonders I have seen I will see a second time
From inside of the ages through your eyes
You were not an accident where no one thought it
through
The world has stood against us, made us mean to fight for you
And when we chose your name we knew that you'd fight the power, too
You're nothing short of magical and beautiful to me
I would never hit the big time without you
So they can keep their treasure and their ties to the machine
Cause I am the mother of Evangeline
They can keep their treasure and their ties to the machine
Cause I am the mother of Evangeline
Ooooh....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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