## 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 rhymeShe'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 EvangelineThe 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 EvangelineThey'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 eyesYou 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 EvangelineThey 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.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/