Of the Mother Again

Jim James

Nothing ever stays like it was in the beginning As time moves through we must choose to renew, to begin again No song every plays, nothing ever stays the same way for too long Good or bad, short or sweet skip a beat close your eyes and it's goneOh destiny, you'll be seated at the right hand of the mother again Oh sweet relief, to know our effort pleases him Doing all we can to stand to just do whatever was right along Doing what it takes day by day In a way to make this earth feel like home Even though spirit soul knows it's free to be to just wander alone Oh destiny, to be seated at the right hand of the mother again Oh sweet relief to know our effort pleases him

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