This is to mother you
To comfort you, and get you through
Through, when your nights are lonely
Through, when your dreams are only blue
This is to mother you

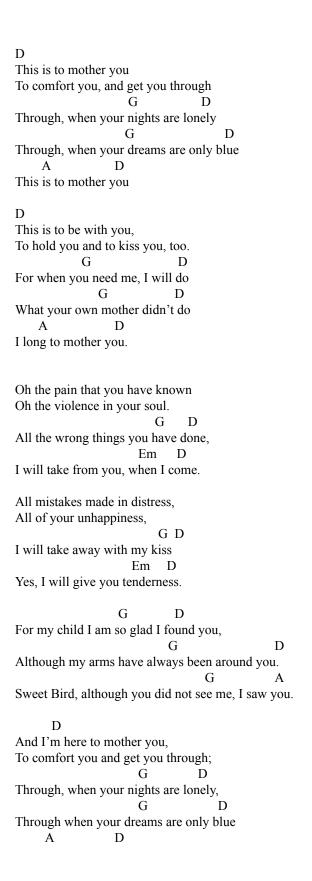
This is to be with you, To hold you and to kiss you, too. For when you need me, I will do What your own mother didn't do I long to mother you.

Oh the pain that you have known Oh the violence in your soul. All the wrong things you have done, I will take from you, when I come.

All mistakes made in distress, All of your unhappiness, I will take away with my kiss Yes, I will give you tenderness.

For child I am so glad I found you, Although my arms have always been around you. Sweet Bird, although you did not see me, I saw you.

And I'm here to mother you, To comfort you and get you through; Through, when your nights are lonely, Through when your dreams are only blue This is to mother you.



This is to mother you.