

Earth Mother

I ~~been~~ ^{been} holding on^{ever} since I was one life old
Livin' the story out im countless times untold
Precious Madonna waitin at the door
Dust away my memories and sweep me off
the floor

I been sellin lies^{down} at the corner stand
People payin hard earned heart they pass me
with their hand
Constant Contessa as fertile as the land
Sharing now unselfishly what we need not
understand

America all sits in fits of frozen nervous
Electing the machine no man encloses or
Opening the gates of Troy because the
prize is dear
We let the image stand in front people to the rear

I been watchin mountains sit as trees and
tractors grow and grow
What is the right conduct when history's
uncontrolled
Earth Mother bathin in the water hole
with your strength to ^{live} reach day as it
unfolds.