

# Candlebox, Mothers Dream

I'm flipping through these pages  
My memory seems jaded  
A lot's been lost since my mothers dream  
But these sudden flashing colours  
Close my eyes  
Only seven  
Full of life  
Feel my heart it's aching over  
Feel my heart it's aching over

And I,  
I remember being young  
Seventeen  
Yes you'd come to my house  
Won't you tell me the things that I'd done to you this time  
Never in my life did I feel so unsheltered  
In my mind  
I feel you're nothing  
Good for nothing  
As you told me  
Yes you told me how hard I tried

These broken bones, won't you say  
You carry me home now baby  
My mothers dreams  
She called it  
My mother dreams she called it  
These broken bones, won't you say  
You carry me home now baby  
My mothers dreams  
She called it  
My mothers dreams

Yes my age  
Has turned direction  
Cold and lonely resurrection  
Lies they told me why I'm lost within your soul  
But I've worn all those patches in my dreams  
Always broken at the seams  
Won't you help me  
Won't you help me  
Oh no angel

These broken bones, won't you say  
You carry me home now baby  
My mothers dreams  
She called it  
My mother dreams