

Fake Problems, Oh Maria

I missed you, I barely hit you, but you could have gone to heaven today.
When you fell down on that gravel, your father came rushing to your aid,
and he said...

Oh maria, oh maria.

Are you okay? Is it just a scrape? Can you move both of your arms and your legs?

He said run along son, no damage has been done, we're going home now where she can be safe.

So I left them, but she just stood there. Oh she was so afraid to move.

I should have went back, begged for forgiveness, but I was so afraid to move.

And I said...

Oh maria, oh maria.

I missed you, I barely hit you, but you could have gone to heaven today.