Neil Young, New Mama

New mama's got a sun in her eyes No clouds are in my changing skies Each morning when I wake up to rise I'm livin' in a dreamland.

Changing times, ancient reasons, that turn to lies Throw them all away Head in hand, gift of wonders to understand And open all the way.

New mama's got a sun in her eyes No clouds are in my changing skies Each morning when I wake up to rise I'm livin' in a dreamland.