

Seven Nations, Mother Mary

Mother Mary close enough to dying
knows what she wants
and still she keeps on trying for
words to help open closed doors

I saw a child playing with a tire
running past a slogan painted on his playground wall
it said it didn't want him there at all

But everyone can mean something
anyone can mean anything
and you're the one that means everything to me

Here's a farmer working in his field
he plants his corn and now he has to pray for rain
he stares up to the skies in vain
an unknown airman waiting for forever
he leaves his tomb and now he's on his way back home
I'm sure he never waited there alone

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anyone can mean anything
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Once I dreamt I flew across the ocean
from the sky I waved to the fish below
I could feel them in my soul
further on I came across a whaler
I looked in closer, the whales had the harpoon guns
the chase had just begun

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