

# Sinead O' Connor, This Is To Mother You

This is to mother you  
To comfort you and get you through  
Through when your nights are lonely  
Through when your dreams are only blue  
This is to mother you  
This is to be with you  
To hold you and to kiss you too  
For when you need me I will do  
What your own mother didn't do  
Which is to mother you  
All the pain that you have known  
All the violence in your soul  
All the 'wrong' things you have done  
I will take from you when I come  
All mistakes made in distress  
All your unhappiness  
I will take away with my kiss, yes  
I will give you tenderness  
For child I am so glad I've found you  
Although my arms have always been around you  
Sweet bird although you did not see me  
I saw you  
And I'm here to mother you  
To comfort you and get you through  
Through when your nights are lonely  
Through when your dreams are only blue  
This is to mother you