

Billie Myers, Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover

Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover,
Her needles and pins hold the pieces together,
She'll thread your pearls with her words of wisdom,
In the palm of her hand, your future is there running
through

Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover,
There's no perfect choice, as you walk in your future
Be still a child on your bed of eggshell,
Behind your first steps, it's her shadows that cushion
your fall

All questions will simply beg,
The most innocent replies.
She'll make you a daisy chain
And cry as you walk away.

Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover,
Her needles and pins hold the pieces together,
She'll thread your pearls with her words of wisdom,
A shoulder to cry on,
She'll leave all the lights on for you
Yeah she will leave them on for you

All questions will simply beg,
The most innocent replies.
She'll make you a daisy chain
And cry as you break away.

Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover,
One day soon you'll be one or the other,
You'll offer forgiveness, my savior, my sinner,
And then you will see that the circle begins here with...

Mother, Daughter, Sister, Lover,
Father, and Son, Brother, Lover
One day soon you'll be one or the other.
and you'll see that the circle begins here with...me

We can grow together
We can walk together
We can laugh, we can
cry together

Mother, Daughter,
Sister, Lover
Father, and Son,
Brother, Lover
One day soon
I'll discover
what will be...
one or the other