Kashmir, Mom In Love, Dad In Space

walking bones choose your own direction go have fun some place else

bring your soul and your Beach Boys records I can't stand to have you here

so worn out cold and dehydrated the fortune is spent and dad is in space

every home should have a mom in love and a daddy in space chinese porcelain cats to guard her love in the window space show her some respect she's all worn down

for years to come I will not forget you as my son as my pain

time will heal what now feels so wounded tears are spilled and the holes will fill

every home should have a mom in love....