

Lisa Chappell, Mother Son

Mother Son

Lady at the lights, young boy beside her
his silence deafening
driving through the stoplight of her life
now she is heard, now she is seen
Woken from his slumber
their dance began
a lifetimes length of guilt, blame and shame
laying at each others hands
Theyd forgotten each other
theyd forgotten how to laugh
theyd forgotten how to hope and be heard
theyd forgotten how to ask
Oh, mother son, oh brother numb
weep those years of tears and set yourself free
oh brother, son, oh mother numb
weep those years of tears and set yourself free
Boy at the lights, Mum beside him
her silence deafening
driving through the stoplight of his life
now he is heard, now he is seen
Woken from her slumber
their dance began
a lifetimes length of guilt, blame and shame
laying at each others hands
Theyd forgotten each other
theyd forgotten how to laugh
theyd forgotten how to hold and be held
theyd forgotten how to ask
Oh mother son, oh brother numb
weep those years of tears and set yourself free
oh brother son, oh mother numb
weep those years of tears and set yourself free
Christmas day sinking fast in their handmade cement nest
handmade cement nest.