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.