

# Nanci Griffith, Goodnight To A Mother's Dream

Flippin' bottle caps through the ring around the moon  
All alone on a Saturday night with the stars in bloom  
I am a vision of my mother's dream come true  
Built this house out in the hills  
All by my own will  
I've got love enough for two  
But it's just me and this old moon

And the sailors on the water  
They all want the captain's daughter  
They want her beauty and her youth  
To grace their bow out on the sea  
Me, I'm getting older and I'm plain  
As plain as can be  
Got a bank full of mother's dreams  
Maybe mother just didn't see  
That love would be the only thing  
Her daughter would ever need

Oh, I am the heart not taken  
The one thought not worth breakin'  
I am the late blooming rose  
With only her mother's dream to hold  
On this less traveled road  
Who really knows  
...Maybe the hearts not taken  
Are truly made of gold

I'm gonna flip one more bottle cap up at the moon  
I've got an early call with so much work to do  
But, when I go inside I'm gonna let my back door slam  
Mother, to tell you the truth  
I would trade your dream away  
Just to hear some loved one say  
I love you, too

And the sailors on the water  
They all want the captain's daughter  
They want her beauty and her youth  
To grace their bow out on the sea  
Me, I'm getting older and I'm plain  
As plain as can be  
Got a bank full of mother's dreams  
Maybe mother just didn't see  
That love would be the only thing  
Her daughter would ever need

Say goodnight to the moon  
I'll say I love you to the moon  
And to my mother too  
'Bueos sueos' to the moon