

# Noe Venable, Juniper

Mama, oh mama, I don't wanna come down  
Not if it's all like it was on the ground  
Hiding my feet 'cause I'm too shy to dance  
Hiding my face behind both of my hands

Mama, oh mama, don't make me come down  
'cause I don't know what will come out of my mouth  
People will hear they won't know who I am  
People will hear and they won't understand

Mama, I've seen them, the others like me  
Once I could see it was all I could see  
The silent procession that crosses the snow  
In which skeleton ladies like skeletons go

Mama, oh mama, up here where I'm free  
I have seen beauty you wouldn't believe  
Juniper's ledges and Juniper's birds  
Where Juniper's edges and mine become blurred

Mama, oh mama, if you only heard  
The reasons for living, the freedom of words  
The blooming balloon of a thought being born  
Safe in the branches of Juniper's arms

Mama, oh mama, I'm not like you think  
Some harrowing walker down narrowing streets  
If I had my way I would bring the whole world  
Every sleepwalker and each hungry girl

Mama, oh mama, and old uncle Tom  
My father the thinker, my daughter the song  
Tell every bell to just wake up and ring  
Tell this whole choir to just shut up and sing

Mama, oh mama, I'm holding your hand  
In these glorious dreams in which you understand  
Mama, oh mama, we're spinning around  
Mama, oh mama, don't make me come down