

Pushmonkey, Mother

springtime falls and mother is here
she giving life to her children so dear
mud puddle babies sea to shining sea
well we're living with our mother no wants no needs

well it's your springtime mother in a floral print dress
tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress
don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test
Don't you put her to the test

summertime breaks and the school bells end
she tries to teach you right but you don't pay attention
you run away from mother with your candy cane dream
while the sticky black shoreline cries unseen
well it won't be your

mother you're all I need
come to me and bare your seed
driving the cycle stripped by greed
mother you're all I need

mother you're all I see
come to me I'll set you free
it's a tricky survival can't you see
mother you're all I need

the shadows of fall line mother's face
the guardians of life lie in disgrace
the fires that flare from a richer man's dice
well they whisper through the trees
like a spider web on ice

'cause it won't be your springtime mother in a floral print dress
tending all her people with her tender loving sweet caress
don't throw away your mother don't you put her to the test
don't you put her to the test

the howl of winter is the cry of her pain
the green people listen but they labor in vain
if we don't stop now its our
mother we're killing
then who will care for the springtime children
it won't be your mother

oh why don't you love your mother earth