

Sixpence None the Richer, Sister, Mother

My life is plagued by mistakes
Broken Love, slaps in the face
But I'm trying to care
to dare to embrace your face

Hug him like a brother
Kiss her like a sister
Let it be my mother for now

I want to find out where the maid
in the street is pouring her wine.
I heard she takes you in and gives you
the words you need said.

If you'll be her brother,
She'll kiss you like a sister
She'll even be your mother for now

Hug him like a brother.
Kiss her like a sister
Let it be my mother.
Let it be my father.
I will be her brother.
Kiss her like a sister.
Come and be my mother forever.