

INVOCATION

[by Dayna Kurtz]

Would you even know me since I've been away
I wake with my eyes closed and sleep through the day
But I'll open my heart and I'll learn how to pray....
If Mama, you let me come home

I've snuck into Eden in the hours before dawn
I've stolen the apples that dropped on your lawn
My spirit, my pride, and my innocence gone....
Please, Mama, let me come home

Oh Mama, let me come home
I've strayed far from you for too little, too long
I know I been hard-headed, selfish and wrong...please
Mama, let me come home

I'm shut out of heaven and decades from hell
Passed out in the shrines where the beautiful fell
I've burned down the silo and poisoned the well...
Please, Mama, let me come home

I made back-alley deals that were forged in your name
I was dazzled by gold and the shimmer of fame
And you knew all the time but you never complained...
Please, Mama, let me come home

I'll do all the dishes and clean out your shed
I'll bring you the paper and coffee in bed
I'll tell you great stories right outta my head....
If Mama, you'll let me come home

I'll be a great sage or a fabulous liar
I'll hammer a truce or wage war in your honor
Follow every spark rising up from your fire...
If Mama, you let me come home