

“Thanks M.o.m.”
A song by Ellen Therese
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She used to tell me I was pretty
And tell me I was wise
And walking around the store
She'd point out wandering eyes
She'd say I as exotic
And I could get any guy
She didn't know I wanted her the whole damn time
She used to sit down in the kitchen
And eat alone past nine
I never understood
her need to diet all the time
Thinking bodies only function
When they're in a skinny size
Didn't know that she was beautiful inside
She used to take us on adventures
And spend quality time
Never really noticed
We were growing all the while
And really taking notice
Of how she laughed and cried
Didn't know I always felt her shame inside
Chorus 1:
Now up is down
Down is up
I've spent most of my life
Just trying to pick the pieces up
But she'll never feel
The support that's always real
An army of angels that she built up slowly
But she still feels lonely
So I guess I'll just say thanks to my mom
People would say that she was crazy
But I can't run and hide
And when we walked through malls
You could feel them criticize
There's so much shame in knowing
No compassion in their eyes
They didn't know that it was me that they made cry
I'd walk just right behind her
Always real close by
And when we talked to strangers
She'd bow her head to hide
Never feeling worthy
Or seeing through Gods eyes
Didn't know that she was strong enough to fight

Her words she'd wield like weapons
She'd shield herself with lies
Always preaching loudly
That Gods only on her side
Well love is not obedience
Control is not a light
And hey God is love he's not just being right

Chorus 2:

My own mind
Is chasing me away
All these patterns
Keep getting in the way
I just need to listen
Helps already on the way
There's no need to fear
It's so fucking clear
I guess it's just been me all along
Now I can see you clearly
So much fear down deep inside
But having something vulnerable
Means showing off your light
It always seems impossible
Until you see His light
And remember we are always by your side
Hey mom just please forgive me
For not always seeing right
You were only dealing
With your violence at night
Hey mom I learned your lessons
Now I'm off to grab at mine
Don't you worry I will bring you with this time