

# Of the Mother Again

[Jim James](#)

Nothing ever stays like it was in the beginning  
As time moves through we must choose to renew, to begin again  
No song every plays, nothing ever stays the same way for too long  
Good or bad, short or sweet skip a beat close your eyes and it's gone  
Oh destiny, you'll be seated  
at the right hand of the mother again  
Oh sweet relief, to know our effort pleases him  
Doing all we can to stand to just do whatever was right along  
Doing what it takes day by day  
In a way to make this earth feel like home  
Even though spirit soul knows it's free to be to just wander alone  
Oh destiny, to be seated at the right hand of the mother again  
Oh sweet relief to know our effort pleases him  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>