

64 Son of the World

Son of my heart, where are you roaming?
I have wandered many paths in search of you.
Rising with the sun as the early flowers open;
You wander lonely through the country
with words I cannot understand,
Son of my heart.

Son of my life, I love you dearly;
Love so deep, I don't know how to say;
I want you close to my heart,
and walking by me.
Yet ways are strange; your people change
Son of my life.

Son of the world, I was your mother;
Mine was the pain that once unlocked you to the world.
And now, I see a stranger,
held in chains and taken from me;
What words remain; when daylight fades
Son of the world;
When daylight fades. Son of the world.