

Musical Key

Cowboy Junkies

My mother sang the sweetest melody
Although she never sang in a musical key
I'd hear her through the house
My name called out loud
My mother sang the sweetest melody

My mother's hands were always cool and soft
And like her eyes they would caress with every touch
She would listen to my chatter
As if every word I spoke mattered
She'd hold me close and whisper in my ear

She'd say, 'girl you are a part of me
I have made you strong
When you grow up and are on your own
Remember to win them with your song'

My father sang in perfect harmony
And though he never sang in a musical key
You could hear him when he'd enter the house
The kiss he'd give my ma
My father sang in perfect harmony

My father's words were always sure and clear
And like his presence they would rid me of my fears
When I crawled up on his knees
I was safe as I could be
He'd hold me tight and whisper in my ear

He'd say, 'girl you are a part of me
I have made you strong
When you grow up and are on your own
Remember to win them with your song'

My mother sang in perfect harmony
Although she never sang in a musical key