

Mary

Sarah Slean

She's looking out the north to a galaxy
A faithful boat trip 'cross a northern sea
Along a frosty window she writes her name
Oh daughter, this is how she became

Mary, go ahead and have your little baby
Mary, toughest of the tough
But still a lady

Oh, I've got all the courage I'll ever need
I wax poetic on my enemies
The century is raging but so are we
No matter what I know I got a symphony called

Mary, go ahead and have your little baby
Mary, toughest of the tough
But still a lady

Out of dark days
Stay up airplane
Take my ice sleigh
Stay up airplane

Go ahead and have your little baby
Mary, toughest of the tough
But still a lady

Mary, toughest of the tough
Toughest of the tough