

## New Mama

Stephen Stills

New mama's got a son  
In her eyes  
No clouds are in my changing skies  
Each morning when I  
Get up to rise  
I'm livin' in a dreamland

Changing times  
Ancient reasons  
That turn to lies  
Throw them all away  
Head in hand  
Gift of wonders to  
Understand  
And open all the way

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