

# Neal Morse, Leah

Leah's mother and me were quite a pair  
So we looked in the paper for a dog and a house to share  
Her and her little girl came  
Suddenly I had to explain  
Things like lightning - why is it so mad at the rain?

Leah's mother left one morning in an April fog  
Leaving me the saddest little girl and a nasty dog  
Leaving me to answer why  
When Leah asks as she cries  
"Why did she leave me this way?"  
And softly I say...

CHORUS:

"Leah - mothers love their daughters  
I'm sure that she still cares for you now  
And Leah - lay upon my shoulders  
I'll be taking care of you now"

Leah's mother's been gone for a very long time  
And Leah and me are sorta like the blind leading the blind  
But when she asks about the fallen Queen  
Sometimes I want to say somethin' so mean  
But I hold my pain inside  
And softly I say...

CHORUS (to end)