

Chasing the Monsters Away (c) 1993 Jason Ohler

(Created from memory, 4/96. The original is lost.)

Written for and dedicated to my mother, on her passing.

From the bed that you just made
I call to you, so young and afraid
The monsters are back again.

I hear you coming down the hall
You sound so big, I feel so small.
Those monsters ain't got a chance against the likes of you.

You strum on your autoharp
Songs that come from a mother's heart.
And you chase all the monsters away

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I know that you're not very far away
I know that I'll catch up with you some day
But in the meantime...

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Now its my turn to say good night
To tuck you in as you fill with light
And chase the monsters away.

I'd do anything for you
Chase away monsters if you asked me to,
But hey mom, you chased them all away.

But hey mom, you chased them all away.

But hey mom, you chased them all away.