

# Lyric Sheet



## **'Every Day My Mother's Voice'** **by Paul Kelly**

Every day the sun comes up  
Like the day before

.....

Every day I fill my cup  
Stand up straight and walk through the door

.....

Every day my mother's voice  
Talks to me

.....

Every day I make my choice  
What to do and how to be

.....

Every day I build my life  
On her sacrifice

.....

Every day I face my strife  
But I know where to go for advice

.....

Many roads I could have gone down  
Many, many ways to disappear

.....

.....  
Every day I hear the sound  
Of her voice right by my ear  
So clear, so clear

.....  
She taught me to be strong  
I guess I got lucky

.....  
Now I've got a dance and I've got a song  
They can't take that away from me  
Every night the stars come up  
Just like the night before

.....  
Every night I drain my cup  
Lay me down and close the door  
Every day  
Every day  
Every day I hear my mother's voice  
.....