

Bettina

"Cradle To The Grave"

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Mama came from West Virginia
Her daddy died when she was twelve
Raised a family long before she raised her own
Dad was always independent
Had a mind that opened doors
Married mom and served his country in the war

Brother came and then my sister
Guess you'd call me a surprise
We were raised to keep each other safe from harm
Thunder rolled and storms would shake us
My brother never left my side
He would stay with me from sunset till the dawn

For as long as the moon lights the sky
Every year, every day, every night

From the cradle to the grave
From the first breath that you take
I'll be there for you
Till the sun sets on our lives
We'll laugh until we have to cry
That will never change
Like the memories that we make
From the cradle to the grave

Growing up is never easy
We all try to find our way
Baby sister's making music, chasing dreams

No matter how our lives are different
We're still the same kids mama raised
I look out for them and they look out for me

For as long as the moon lights the sky
Every year, every day, every night

From the cradle to the grave
From the first breath that you take
I'll be there for you
Till the sun sets on our lives
We'll laugh until we have to cry

That will never change
Like the memories that we make
From the cradle to the grave

Time marches on; people come and people go
So many miles left to travel on this road
I'll stand by you; good times and bad; when life gets
serious
You're not alone; nothing can come between us

From the cradle to the grave
From the first breath that you take
I'll be there for you
Till the sun sets on our lives
We'll laugh until we have to cry
That will never change
Like the memories that we make
From the cradle to the grave

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