

## Gary Morris

### "My Son"

Visit "[My Son](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Dottie Moore - Jon McElroy)

My name is Mary  
Jesus was my Son  
I carried him with special care  
'Cause He was my first one.

Wanted Him to be strong and healthy  
Have a family of His own  
The things a mother wants for her child  
But in my heart I've always known.

That he'd go with his Father  
When the glass was out of sand  
So please have patience with me Lord  
Just a mother tryin' to understand.

Why He had to carry that weight  
With no one else's help  
Why He had to be the one  
That they could not be themselves.

Chorus:  
He was so many things to so many people  
My Son, my Son  
Teacher, Prophet, Messiah and King  
My Son, my Son.

I tried to stop Him  
You know I begged Him please don't go  
He put His arms around me  
And said mother I love you so.

Now there's nothin' left but silence  
And a weight that I can't bare  
Please tell Him that I miss Him  
And someday I'll see Him there.

Chorus:  
He was so many things to so many people  
My Son, my Son

Teacher, Prophet, Messiah and King  
My Son, my Son.

But I remember a little boy  
Whose laughter filled my world  
In my life He'll always be  
My Son, my Son.

I felt nails deep in my hands  
And pain in every breath  
They took my Son away from me  
And the angels said that I'd been blessed.

So many things I wanted to say  
My Son, my Son  
Why'd it have to be this way  
My Son, my Son...

Visit [Gary Morris](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.