Lori Carson "Mars"

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There's a hole wearing through this couch of mine And all the cushions are falling out
One little piece at a time
You might see yourself in me
But I don't see nobody I know
This isn't the way I figured it would be
When I figured it a long time ago

There's a rule me and my little boy have You've got to say 'I love you' before you close your eyes

Then he can dream himself to sleep and I can pray or cry

One thing I have taught him well is to never wonder why Why wonder why

I see Mars, reflecting in my little boy's brown eyes And he says "Mama, I'm going to get there someday" And I say "Fly."

Well, you can hold the whole entire world in your hands Or you can borrow all of your lessons from me Life is not a lesson son, I tell him life is just a dream And it's not as bad as it looks right now, but nothing's as

Bad as it seems, not as it seems...

I see Mars, reflecting in my little boy's brown eyes And he says "Mama, I'm going to get there some-Mama, I'm going to get there someday" And I say "Fly."

Well, there's a hole wearing through this heart of mine And all of the filling is falling out One piece at a time, but...

I see Mars, reflecting in my little boy's brown eyes And he says "Mama, I'm going to get there some -Mama I'm going to get there someday" And I say "Fly. I know you can FLY." Visit <u>Lori Carson</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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