

Christian Kane "Mama"

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Mama, how's the corn growin' out behind the house?
How's that old wind blowin' down south?
People are different out here
Like you said they'd be
But most times the one that feels different
Is me.

I can see your eyes shine
As I drove away,
You and daddy standin' there as I was
Off to find my way...

Well, I'm your son
Shining for you.
You're the one reason that I can
Do the things I do.
And if it wasn't
For your wind in my sails
I'd be headin' down stream,
Mama, you're the reason I believe.

Things have certainly changed,
I'd say for the good
But you never doubted that they would.
Mama, I've never seen so many people
Who'd give it away in the race
If they could have one ounce of your faith...

If they could have
Seen your eyes shine as I drove away,
You and daddy standin' there as I was
Off to find my way...

I'm your son
Shining for you.
You're the one reason that I can
Do the things I do.
And if it wasn't
For your wind in my sails
I'd be headin' down stream,
Mama, you're the reason I believe

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