

Christian Kane

"Momma"

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Mama how's the corn growing
Out behind the house?
How's that old wind blowin' down south?
People are different out here
Like you've said they'd be
But most times the one who 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 kill to win 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 standing there as I was off to find my
way

Well I'm your son shinin' 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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