

Cinderella

"Hard To Find The Words"

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Mama, sometimes I feel inside
There's nothing I can say
Nothing I can do
Could ever match the love you gave

You taught me how to live
Told me, "Walk before you run"
And you were always there to pick me up
Everytime I'd have a fall

And mama, I know there's been times
When I didn't always understand
By and by, we do some growing up
And it makes just a little more sense

But sometimes it's hard to find the words
But I'll do the best that I can
Thank you for the love, mama
It's what made this boy a man

I know the road's been long
And I know you've seen some rain
Making the best of what we had
I never heard you complain

When I look in the mirror today
Wondering could I be as strong?
Could I give as much to someone else
As you gave to your son?

And mama, I know there's been times
When we didn't see eye to eye
By and by, we do some growing up
And we understand the reasons why

But sometimes it's hard to find the words
But I'll do the best that I can
Thank you for the love, mama
It's what made this boy a man, yeah

Many years have gone by
I've been living them the best that I can

Mama, I know there's been times
When I didn't always understand
By and by, we do some growing up
And it makes just a little more sense

But sometimes it's hard to find the words
But I'll do the best that I can
Thank you for the love, mama
It's what made this boy a man, yeah

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