

Cindirella

"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 roads been long
And I know you've seen some rain
Makin 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 yea
Many years have gone by
And I've been living them
The best 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

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