

To a boy who looks just like his mother, who's a sister to her brother who sings this song with that boy from far away

I am young but you are younger so you speak more words than mumble.

You have to lend an ear to everything I say.

So be kind and love your mother and your father, though sometimes they seem to bother, come my age, and you'll know

There the ones who'll always love you and support you, they prayed for you before you stepped foot into this world.
That's one thing that I've learned.

I remember you were walking, in a month I'll hear you talking.
There's a million things I'd love to say to you.

Though your parents, they are wiser and will be better advisers, maybe hearing these things twice will get them through.

Go and find a girl for whom your love is selfless, someone who makes you helpless, to change the way you feel.
But stay away from girls who always look so pretty, whose hearts just aren't fitting for the man in you I see.
Would you remember that for me?

Would you remember that for me? Oh..

Would you remember all these things?

Would you remember all these things?

Would you remember just these things?

Would you remember just these things?

When you find yourself alone in times of trouble, reach inside you and above you, there's nothing
He can't heal.

And if it is you do not end up with a brother, just call your older uncle, I can always lend an ear.
Would you remember that for me?

Would you remember that for me? Oh...