

Mama

Catie Turner

Mama, I'll be okay, I'm still your little girl
At the end of the day
Your arms are still the ones I run to when I'm scared
And mama, don't cry
These rusty wings of mine have got to learn how to fly
But don't stay up, I'll be home soon

Mmm, and growing up is hard to do
But my heart will never outgrow it's fondness over you

Mama, I hope you know that when I pack my suitcase, I'm not off
on my own
Because I know I got a piece of you here
And mama, don't sigh when I have to call you and ask how clothi
ng dries
Because you're still the smartest woman I know
Ooh, and growing up is hard to do
But my heart will never outgrow its fondness over you

Mama, before I end this song, you've given me everything to be
proud of
And it wouldn't be complete without a cordial thanks
Tenacious and complex you've always chosen to see the best and
These are the lessons I can tell my little ones I've learned fr
om you

Mmm, and growing up is hard to do
But my heart will never outgrow it's fondness over you
Ooh, and growing up is hard to do
But my heart will never outgrow it's fondness over you