

Mamma's Kitchen

CeCe Winans

I remember Saturdays helping Mama in her kitchen
Conversations prying, baking with passing down the wisdom
She said babygirl you're a queen and this is how you should be
treated
Words she washed with tears and planted in my soul

Can we just go back to the simple kinda living?
Can we just go back and maybe start from the beginning?
Back to better days, when love was for the giving
Can we just go back to the way we were?

Mama said there was a time when brothers were each others keepers
Sisters held each other close till there was nothing left between them
Back when a song was a song you could sing along didn't matter
how long
Just as long as it spoke to ya, sung to ya
Do you know what I mean?

Now I'm chasing rainbows and dreams,
trying hard to believe
this is how it could be
Yesterday was yesterday, tomorrow's just a day away
By then it may be too late, maybe we can start today