

# Mama

Elmiene

Hmm

I've been gone too long  
Gone too far from home  
Help me mend my ways  
In this life I won't

Would you mourn a sinner, mama?  
Could you love my demons, mama?  
Would you hold my broken armour  
And kiss my sharpened heart

Tell my Lord I've tried  
Held my faith inside  
Oh, what if I die  
In this state of mind

Would you mourn a sinner, mama?  
Could you love my demons, mama?  
Would you hold my broken armor  
And kiss my sharpened heart

Is this what I want? (Cry for me)  
Is that what I want? Ah (Pray for me)  
Cry for me when I'm gone (Cry for me)  
Pray for me when I'm gone (Pray for me)

Oh, oh, oh, oh (Would you mourn a sinner, mama?)  
Hm, mm-mm, mm, mm (Could you love my demons, mama?)  
Cry for me (Would you hold my broken armour?)  
I need it (Cry for me)  
I want it (And kiss my sharpened heart)