

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)