

Mother's Jewel

Jill Johnson

Some of us were given a number of
Choices
Some of us were given none
Life can be so easy though
Life can be hard for some
Let tears fall
Let hearts ache
Let love flow
Just don't turn away

She's somebody's daughter
A mother's jewel
He is somebody's son
Baby just like you
And behind those eyes
There's an innocent child
A daughter of Eve
A son of the sweetest kind

This is our world, give our home sweet home
A little of that human touch
This is a place where we talk about love
Well talking will not do that much

Let tears fall
Let hearts ache
Let love flow
Just don't turn away

She's somebody's daughter
A mother's jewel
He is somebody's son
Baby just like you
And behind those eyes
There's an innocent child
A daughter of Eve
A son of the sweetest kind

Home sweet home, home sweet home
Home, home sweet home

She's somebody's daughter
A mother's jewel...