Mumma And Me

Mitch James

You had a life
Before you even thought of mine
Who were you then?
Did you have lots of friends?
And what car did you drive?

When you met dad Did you think of the life you might have? On your wedding day Did you plan out the names Of the kids that you'd have?

From the very first moment I looked in your eyes
You taught me about love as you stared into mine
You're holding the hands of the new little life that you made
You brought me back home and I started to cry
You held me in close and sung sweet lullaby's
When I started running, I knew I was running to you
The start of the story of everything I'll ever be
My mumma and me

Time passing by 17 - blink of an eye We're fighting again I'm smoking with friends In the car parked outside

Remember the day
The cops drove me back to your place
And said is this your son?
Do you know what he's done?
Thank God for your grace

But I shook off your hand, when you tried to hold it Said "mum - I'm a man, can't you leave me alone" and When I look back, I still see the pain on your face All my mistakes, it can't have been easy To hold all the space for hurting and healing So many reasons for you to not love me the same How lucky am I, that nothing could come in between My mumma and me

Now that I'm grown well into my story
I finally know how much you did for me
I may be a man, but I'm still a boy in your arms

When you start to stumble, your mind starts to go
I'll tell you the stories that you always told
You'll know I love you as I hold your hand in the dark
I'll sing you to sleep, the one who gave me air to breathe
My mumma and me