

Apple Air

Ralph Kaminski

Mama thank you for your love
Mama those days have gone too fast

Yesterday we were kids
Playing on the grass
Hoping it will last forever
Those days have gone too fast

I like, riding on the bike
Soaking in the sun of my hometown
Something in the air
My mind's everywhere
I keep my eyes shut, can feel the smell

It's my apple air
My apple air, my apple air

Mama I'll go there but I'll be back
Above my streets are flying memories
Oh I don't wanna be grown up
But it's time to taste the love

Winds, rivers, glory spaces
Grandma, houses and sweet pies
And springs, summers, autumns, winters
Come see my world

It's my apple air
My apple air, my apple air

Mama in your arms I feel...
I feel save, I feel strong
I feel I'm home
I feel I'm home