

MOM ã 2004 Lynn Breaux

C

C

The first thing I remember, Is the feeling,

G F C

That I'd always been wanted and loved.

C

The next thing I remember, is the sound of your voice,

G F C

Singing, singing songs of love.

G F C G F C

And you taught me how to live, and you taught me how to love,

G G C

And you taught me that the One who made me is

Am G C

Who I should be living for.

C

I didn't always listen, I turned my back and walked away

G F C

From all you treasured and held dear.

C

I fell into this sickness of thinking that the darkness

G F C

Was the place, where I was meant to be.

G F C

But you prayed me home, and you prayed me well,

G F C

And you prayed me back from the gates of Hell,

G F C Am G C

And I wanted you to hear from me, I won't go back where I used to be.

Thank you Mom, I love you.