

Anne-Marie, Her

when i think of my mother
no one compares to her
a love like no other
she puts everyone else first
and when I was younger
I treated her the worst
never know someone stronger
cause damn it must have hurt

I don't see you as much as I used to
but If I did, I know what would do

I'd tell you I love you a million times
say that I am sorry if I made you cry
could never be half the woman even if I tried
but I'll try, I swear, I'll try
if someone puts me down
I know my worth
all thanks to you
the lessoes that I've learned
if I had to put it into words
I think of an angel
and all I see is her
all I see I s her

your voice in my head
it tells me I am beautiful
and when I have children
I'll pass on the things I was told

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