

# James Horner, To Mama From Christopher And The Old Man

Believin' in you is believin' in me  
All the same circle game that makes us feel free  
So much behind us so much to do  
Some days you eat the bear  
Some days the bear eats you

Nothin' to worry 'bout  
But the worries  
That you make up yourself

Christopher's watching me carefully now  
Wonderin' who i am listenin' to the sound  
He knows the best and the worst of me now  
I don't think i could go on if i let him down

Nothin' to worry 'bout  
But the worries  
That you make up yourself

So my love do the things you got to do  
Never have to be afraid, i'm always with you  
Believin' in me and you like christopher does  
Believin' is the magic that makes one from the two of us

Nothin' to worry 'bout  
But the worries  
That you make up yourself