

Maria Mena, My Lullaby

Mom,
please tell me what to do,
I'm so disappointed in you,
You said those words that made me cry,
And you always wondered why,
why I sing my lullaby,

Mom,
please hurry home to me,
I waited up so patiently,
You sat down and start to cry,
But you never ask me why,
Why I sing my lullaby,
Why I sing my lullaby,

Was it my fault they lead you in the wrong direction,
Was it my fault they didn't show you any affection,
I show you and I start to cry,
still you always wonder why,
why i sing my lullaby

Mom why love me if your cold,
You'll just get bitter then grow old,
Ask me when I start to weep,
Then I'll tell you in my sleep, Why I sing my lullaby [x5]