

# 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]