

# To Mama From Christopher And The Old Man

Stephen Stills

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

Go 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 make one  
From the two of us  
Nothin' to worry 'bout but the worries  
That you make up yourself  
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