My Mother

Kitty Wells

Hard to remember,
Summer or winter,
When she hasn't been there for me...
A friend and companion,
I can always depend on,
My mother, that's who I need...
Taken for granted,
She said she planned it,
She's always behind everything...
A teacher, a seeker,
I'd go far to reach her,
My mother, that's who I need...
Wish I could slow down

The hands of time...
Keep things the way
They are...
If she said so,
I would give her the world if I could,
I would...
My love and my laughter,
From here ever after,
Is all that she says that she needs...
A friend and companion,
I could always depend on,
My mother, that's who I need...
My mother, that's who I need...
That's who I need.

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