Hard to Find the Words

Cinderella

Mama, sometimes I feel inside There's nothing I can say Nothing I can do

Could ever match the love you gaveYou taught me how to live

Told me, "Walk before you run"

And you were always there to pick me up

Everytime I'd have a fallAnd mama, I know there's been times

When I didn't always understand

By and by, we do some growing up

And it makes just a little more senseBut sometimes it's hard to find the words

But I'll do the best that I can

Thank you for the love, mama

It's what made this boy a manI know the road's been long

And I know you've seen some rain

Making the best of what we had

I never heard you complainWhen I look in the mirror today

Wondering could I be as strong?

Could I give as much to someone else

As you gave to your son? And mama, I know there's been times

When we didn't see eye to eye

By and by, we do some growing up

And we understand the reasons whyBut sometimes it's hard to find the words

But I'll do the best that I can

Thank you for the love, mama

It's what made this boy a man, yeahMany years have gone by

I've been living them the best that I canMama, I know there's been times

When I didn't always understand

By and by, we do some growing up

And it makes just a little more senseBut sometimes it's hard to find the words

But I'll do the best that I can

Thank you for the love, mama

It's what made this boy a man, yeah

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