

For Moms

Jaheim

Dear Moms, finally you made it home
No more sickness, no more struggles or pain
It's all in God's hands now
And I thank you for watchin' over me
Teenie and Taquan, we love you rest in peaceWhen I think of you and all that's true
All you said would come to pass
I get confused with life's many rules
Sometimes this road is hard to bareBut I didn't know that you would be gone
And all of my yesterdays and tomorrows I spend alone
I've gotta be strong, I've gotta move on
But I miss you, oh, yeah, I love you Ma

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