

Letter To My Mother

Edwin McCain

Mama, how do I write the words to you
You were the only one who loved me true

But there's a woman that we don't even know
She gave me life, then you gave me a home

I love you, Mama
But I want to tell her too
Is that her little boy still loves you

I close my eyes, does she look like me
Does she need my help, is she cold on the street

Am I forgotten like a bad childhood dream
A B-movie actor on the black and white screen

I love you, Mama
But I want to tell her too
Is that her little boy still loves you
Is that her little boy still loves you

Could I have seen her, I'll never know
Maybe she's always been there watching me grow
I wanted to tell her how grateful I am
For giving me life, I've done the best that I can

I love you, Mama
But I want to tell her too

Is that her little boy still loves you
Her little boy still loves you