

## Mama

Christian Kane

Mama, how's the corn growin' out behind the house?  
How's that old wind blowin' down south?  
People are different out here  
Like you said they'd be  
But most times the one that feels different  
Is me.

I can see your eyes shine  
As I drove away,  
You and daddy standin' there as I was  
Off to find my way...

Well, I'm your son  
Shining for you.  
You're the one reason that I can  
Do the things I do.  
And if it wasn't  
For your wind in my sails  
I'd be headin' down stream,  
Mama, you're the reason I believe.

Things have certainly changed,  
I'd say for the good  
But you never doubted that they would.  
Mama, I've never seen so many people  
Whod' give it away in the race  
If they could have one ounce of your faith...

If they could have  
Seen your eyes shine as I drove away,  
You and daddy standin' there as I was  
Off to find my way...

I'm your son  
Shining for you.  
You're the one reason that I can  
Do the things I do.  
And if it wasn't  
For your wind in my sails  
I'd be headin' down stream,  
Mama, you're the reason I believe