

She comes down with her hair on fire while I sleep,
and I feel wider than, higher than you know.

She walks down with her wings on fire,
if I could stand her I would lower down my buckets of love and
rain,
that feel me up with your simple touch, the words my Mom,
I missed you so much, I espy everything you do.

Feel me up with your simple touch, the words my Mom,
I missed you so much, I espy everything you do.

Mom I'm just a boy.

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