

# Mama Stewart

Kris Kristofferson

It was kinda hard believing  
Mama Stewart couldn't see me then  
Or even that her age was ninety four  
'Cause the years that took her sight away  
Had given her the right to say  
What she believed, and she did, praise the Lord

And the things she said reminded me  
Of things I'd grown too blind to see  
And feelings that I'd hidden deep inside  
And when she said goodbye and kissed me  
I was thankful she couldn't see  
The sudden tears I couldn't hide

Everything is beautiful in Mama Stewart's eyes  
Another shining reason to believe  
Everything is new and full of wonder and surprise  
Inside the world that Mama Stewart sees

She rode the covered wagons west  
When she was only seven  
But she came to California on a plane  
She said at ninety four she thought for sure  
She'd got too close to heaven  
And like as not was going all the way

But the miracle of medicine  
And good old time religion  
Removed the veil of darkness from her eyes  
They said she praised the Lord  
And thanked the doctor  
And didn't even seem at all surprised

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Lord, let me see what Mama Stewart sees