

# No One'll Ever Love Me

Rebecca Lynn Howard

You taught me how to whistle  
And how to tie my shoes  
And how to talk to Jesus  
In the darkness of my room

You held my hand when I got stitches  
When one of Tommy Tyler's pitches hit my face  
One time I stole from your purse  
Then I lied and made it worse but you loved me anyway

Growing up, I remember your amazing grace  
I still feel your arms around me now and then  
I miss you wavin' from the front door, I can't drive by there a  
nymore  
'Cause no one'll ever love me like that again

You sent me all those letters  
When I went off to school  
I should've written you back  
But I was too busy being cool

Funny how I couldn't wait  
To get you on the phone to say, "Mom, I'm in love"  
You were there whether or not  
I gave a little or a lot it was enough

I can still hear you sayin' you're proud of me  
And I remember thinkin' of you as my friend  
I miss you wavin' from the front door, I can't drive by there a  
nymore  
'Cause no one'll ever love me like that again

I guess, I miss you more today 'cause it's your birthday  
And I couldn't bear for you to spend it here alone  
Wish I could say this to your face  
Instead of talkin' to your name, carved in stone

I can still hear you sayin', you're proud of me  
And I can feel your arms around me now and then  
There's a hole in my heart in the shape of you, mom  
'Cause no one'll ever love me, no one'll ever love me like that  
again