

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