

# Anne-Marie, Her

when i think of my mother  
no one compares to her  
a love like no other  
she puts everyone else first  
and when I was younger  
I treated her the worst  
never know someone stronger  
cause damn it must have hurt

I don't see you as much as I used to  
but If I did, I know what would do

I'd tell you I love you a million times  
say that I am sorry if I made you cry  
could never be half the woman even if I tried  
but I'll try, I swear, I'll try  
if someone puts me down  
I know my worth  
all thanks to you  
the lessoes that I've learned  
if I had to put it into words  
I think of an angel  
and all I see is her  
all I see I s her

your voice in my head  
it tells me I am beautiful  
and when I have children  
I'll pass on the things I was told

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