

Marmalade, Mama

Mama, can I rest my head on your shoulder
Mama, tell me what I'll be when I'm older

Oh my son you're young enough to wonder
And my son you're old enough to dream

Mama, tell me is there really a heaven
Mama, tell me have you ever been there

Oh my son you're old enough to listen
And my son you're young enough to dream

Short as it seems, life's filled with dreams

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