

Ralph Kaminski, Apple Air

Mama thank you for your love
Mama those days have gone too fast

Yesterday we were kids
Playing on the grass
We were hoping it will last forever

Those days have gone too fast

I like riding on the bike, soaking
In the sun of my hometown
Something in the air my mind's everywhere
I keep my eyes shut,
Can feel the smell
It's my apple air

Mama I'll go there but I'll be back

Above my streets are flying memories
Oh I don't wanna be grown up
But it's time to taste the love

Winds, rivers, glory spaces
Grandma, houses and sweet pies and
Springs, summers, autumns, winters
Come see my world

It's my apple air
My apple air

Mama in your arms I feel...
I feel save, I feel strong
I feel I'm home
I feel I'm home