

# 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