**MOTHER TEARS**  DECEMBER 2019 D Am C G

MANY NIGHTS SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

CAN SHE FEEL THAT SOFT BREATH

THE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS BECOME EARLY MORNINGS

NO TIME TO REST MAY MISS A WARNING

THE BABY SLEEPS

SHE COMPLAINS, OH PASS THROUGH THESE YEARS

A HELPLESS INFANT BECOMES A CHILD

LESS OF MOTHER IS REQUIRED

INDEPENDENCE STARTS TO FORM

MOTHER STEPS BACK, NO TIME TO MOURN

( CHORUS ) A MOTHER’S GIVING HAS NO LIMITS

SHE TAKES CARE OF EACH LIFE MINUTE

SHE SPENDS HER ALL

DAYS TURN TO YEARS

SHE GETS NO OFFER, NO TIME, TO SPILL HER TEARS

WORDS ARRIVE AND THOUGHTS CREATED

MOTHER TO CHILD, BEGINS TO CHANGE

MOTHER STANDS TO THE SIDE

WAS A CHILD’S LOVE ALL A LIE?

SHE STILL NEEDED , BUT NEVER A CHANCE TO CRY ( CHORUS )