

You were up making breakfast at dawn
After being up three times last night
Your make up and your hair, well
They're just gonna have to wait in line

Next to the socks that don't have a
match
And the lunches and beds to be made
But if anybody ever asked
You wouldn't have it any other way

Still sometimes you
question the good that you do
Let me remind you

Mama you matter more than you know
That's what they're thinking
though it doesn't always show
You may not remember
all the tears and the laughter
But don't you ever forget

Mama you matter

You live from homemade card to card
With the kisses and hugs
in between
They get you through the moments
When you wish you had another hour of
sleep

The first dance, the break-ups
and trips to the mall
You've been there for it all



MAMA YOU MATTER

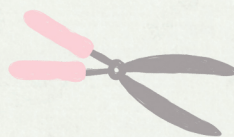
by Hilary Weeks



Mama you matter more than you know
That's what they're thinking
though it doesn't always show
You may not remember all the tears
and the laughter
But don't you ever forget
Mama you matter

If God could come and sit with you and
tell you everything that He sees
If He could open up your eyes,
I know you'd believe

*That you matter
more than you know*



LIVE *all in*