

SHE CRIES AND IT'S MY FAULT ©

I'LL NEVER FORGET THAT LOOK
ON THAT SAD, SAD DAY.

THAT I ARRIVED HOME
WITH SOME COMPANY.

A STERN LOOK WITH A FROWN
AND A TEAR BEHIND THOSE EYES.
AND IT WAS ALL MY FAULT

- FOR MY MOTHERS CRIES.
THAT'S THE FIRST THAT I REMEMBER
THAT I LET HER DOWN.

THE FIRST TIME OF MANY
- OF HEARING THAT SOUND.

AND OH THAT SOUND,
THAT SOUND IT MAY,
STILL SHAKE MY HEART

- MANY TIMES 'TIS TODAY.

AND IF I HAD A THOUSAND
I'D BET IT TIMES TWO,

THIS MORNING, THIS NIGHT,
SHE STILL CRIES THROUGH.

AND JUST LIKE NOW

'TIS JUST LIKE THEN

IT'S STILL MY FAULT

HER HEART STILL CRIES WITHIN.

I'm SORRY MAMA



DOUGLAS BLAKE MATTHEWS

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