Son to Mother

Ma I know life’s been hard

I’ve seen you go near and far

Ma I know life’s been rough

But you’ve always been real tough

You’ve done everything you could

Taught me what you should

You’ve been around my whole life

And for that I thank you more than twice

When I need you your always there

Even when life wasn’t fair

You work your job day in and day out

You make sure we have what we need without a doubt

Ma I love you and you should know

Even though it may not show

I Dream a World

I dream a world where everything’s perfect

No crying, no fussing and where everything’s worth it

I dream a world where I’m rich and well known

Where I have a mansion to call my own

I dream a world where there is no fighting

Just friendly conversation where no one is whining

I dream a world that has no poor

Where the social classes are kicked out of the door

I dream a world where I have a car

One of the ones that drives real far

I dream world where everyone is nice

Where nothings at chance you don’t roll dice

I dream a world where all food is free

So we can feed those in need

Choice

If I were rich I’d have so many cars

One for every day of the week and one to match the stars

If I were rich I’d have a lot of shoes

Enough you wouldn’t be able to count in twos

If I were rich I’d keep it all

Just for a huge trip to Crabtree valley mall