

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

Fr Rob Galea

A gentle whisper
Softly spoken, beckoning
"Can you hear me?
Will you not see me?"

It's so confusing
"Save the trees and kill the child",
Can you not hear it?
It makes no sense at all

I'm sorry mama I will not let you down
One day you will see

That I can be all I can be
Grow up and make you proud of me
Someone to love, to keep and to hold
Sometime, someday
Well mama... what do you say?

It's not easy
With no money and no strength
What will they say? I cannot bear the shame
But I'm sorry mama
Together we'll get through
One day we will see

That we can be all we can be
Get through it all you and me
Each other to love, to keep and to hold
Sometime someday
Well mama?

Then I can be all I can be
Grow up and make you proud of me
Someone to love, to keep and to hold
Sometime, someday
Well mama? What do you say?

Walking through this
Dead end alley, no way out
He'll be near you,
Just a pray'r away

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