Oh Linda

For the best mom in the world



listen

I still can hear the Motown sound
And smell the kitchen sweet and warm
We danced as plates went spinning round
You kept us safe from every storm
You worked the night shift as a nurse
But never missed my Friday play
You'd hum along to every verse
And flip the pancakes Saturday

Chorus
Oh Linda, you are sixty now
My hero through the changing years
I look at you and wonder how
You dried my eyes and calmed my fears
I love you more than words can say
My guiding light, my saving grace
You gave your all to lead the way
And made this world a better place

The church lot where I learned to drive
You cried the loudest graduation day
You worked so hard to help us thrive
And chased the heavy clouds away
Now red tomatoes start to grow
Beside the roses in your yard
And every Sunday, sure and slow,
Your seven o'clock call warms my heart

Chorus