

The Person I Am

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At times my mind goes adriftin' through all of my years,
And I seem to find myself in plenty of tears.
And then I stop just to think about all the time that is to come.
Will there be happiness, or will there be none?

Oh, why must life be the way that she is?
Why must I give all I have to give?
And why must I do things that nobody can?
And why must I be the person I am?

I wonder how life will be in 21 years,
And I wonder if I'll still be swimmin' around in all these tears.
And I wonder if I'll be a girl of the same kind.
I wonder if I'll ever make up my mind.

Oh, why must I be the way that she is?
Why must I give all that's in me to give?
And why must I do things that nobody can?
And why must I be the person I am?

Well, come with me and maybe then we can see
Just what kind of people we can all really be.
And you will know I can go just anywhere I want to go.
And you can see I can be just anything I want to be 'cause

My light can shine brighter than anyone's light,
And I can fly higher than, higher than anyone's high.

Well, I guess I see why life has to be the way she is.
And I guess I'll always want to give all that's in me to give.
And I'll want to do things that nobody can.
And I'm glad that I'm the person I am.
Yes, I'm glad that I'm the person I am.

I'll Never See You Again

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You came into my life without warning,
And why you had to leave so soon I'll never understand.
You touched me in such a special way.
And you made it seem so right for me to take your hand.

How could you make me feel so special?
It wasn't supposed to be so right.
And though I know I'll probably never see you again.
Though I'll never see you again, I want you to know that it's alright.

I guess I just needed someone to talk to.
And there you right when I needed you to be.
I told you things I never dreamed that I could say.
And yet there are things today I wish I had had the time to say.

How could you make me feel so special?
It wasn't supposed to be so right.
And though I know I'll probably never see you again,
No, I'll never see you again, I want you to know that it's alright.

You've got a life, and so do I.
So different and yet they're so very much the same.
And everyone's got a little unhappiness.
And I don't know as there is anyone to blame.

How could you make me feel so special?
It wasn't supposed to be so right.
And though I know I'll probably never see you again.
I wish I could see you again, though I'll never see you again,
But it's alright.

What to Do with Mamma

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You better come home to your Mamma,
Come home to her now.
Come home to your Mamma, baby.
Your Mamma wants to see you now.

You better bring flowers when you come home.
Bring them flowers when you come.
Bring 'em on home to your Mamma, baby.
If it's flowers, your Mamma needs some.

You see, Mamma doesn't seem to go nowhere.
Seems she just don't care.
She's gotta life, but she ain't livin'.
She just sits around and stares, yes she just sits around and stares.

Mamma doesn't seem to go nowhere.
Seems she just don't care.
She's gotta life, but she ain't livin'.
She just sits around and stares, yes she just sits around and stares.

Seems as though since the day you left,
Your Mamma's never been the same.
I think she could smile if she'd only try.
I knew she would if you came.

Mamma's been acting kind of funny lately.
How I wish you were home.
I don't know what I'm gonna do with Mamma
Since I'm here all alone.

You see, Mamma doesn't seem to go nowhere.
Seems she just don't care.
She's gotta life, but she ain't livin'.
She just sits around and stares, yes she just sits around and stares.
She just sits around, and she stares.

Poor Little Raindrop

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Watch the raindrops as they kiss the water.
They seem to come from nowhere at all.
Although they can make the sky a pretty color.
A simple little raindrop can make a sunny day cry.

Raindrop, my sweet little raindrop,
Why do you always hide the sun from me?
My day was bright 'til you came into my my life nd washed the sun away.
A simple little raindrop can make a sunny day cry.

The clouds have all gone, and there you lay,
My poor, poor little raindrop.
The breeze is warm, and again it is a sunny day.
But a simple little raindrop can make a sunny day cry.

Where will you go, my helpless little raindrop?
Please for me, go far, far away.
For no friends has the simple little raindrop.
'Cause a simple little raindrop can make a sunny day cry.

Yes, a simple little raindrop can make a sunny day cry.

The Man in My Musicbox

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There's a little man in my musicbox. Listen to his song.
He's played it many times before, and yet we still won't sing along.
His sonnet never changes. It seems to always stay the same.
Yet he'll play for us with all of his heart. Then he'll play for us again.

Mr. Musicman, why do you play your song?
Don't you ever tire of it?
Please tell me if I'm wrong.

He'll take us many places that we have never been.
Then he'll bring us back just to take us there again.
His song can sound so sweet, and his song can sound so sad.
He can make ya feel so grand, then he'll make ya feel so bad.

He seems to know even more of us than we know of ourselves.
Though he's never really been anywhere, 'cept sittin' on my shelf.
Maybe he plays his song as if to get away.
At times I've wondered if he's ever tried to live a different way.

You see he seems to know so very much
About the way we feel.
He'll play so lively when we're glad,
And when we're sad he'll play he'll play slow or still.

There's a little man in my musicbox, and he's playin' us a song.
It doesn't really matter to him, if we won't sing along.
His music never changes. It seems to always be the same.
Yet he'll play for us with all his heart. Then he'll play for us again.

Yet he'll play for us with all his heart. Then he'll play for us again.

Sing My Song

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CHORUS

I'm gonna sing my song.
I'm gonna sing my song.
And you're gonna sing along with me.

I'm gonna sing my song.
I'm gonna sing my song.
And you're gonna sing along with me.

No room for tears in my eyes. No room for clouds in my skies.
No room for unhappy smiles, cause I know you're gonna stay a long, long while.

Chorus

So take my hand, and you can follow me.
Yes, take my hand, and you can lead me away...

Chorus

This song is trying to say that I want you to have a happy day.
This song is trying to say that to you all my love I'll bring.

Chorus

It Could Never Be

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Seems it isn't right at all that I should feel this way.
Seems as though you're in my mind almost every single day.
And even though I still love him, my mind has been on you.
And it isn't really fair to him you're in so many things I do.

And I know that it could never be for many more reasons than one.
So all I can give to you is my song.
And I know I've always been glad I've known you as I have.
And I know I'll always cherish the friendship that we had.

But I hope that every now and then you can think of me and smile.
Knowing that my song will be with you all the while.
And I know in my heart there's really no place left to go than back where we belong.
Just remember I'm singing for you this song.

And I know that it could never ever be for many more reasons than one.
So I guess I'll just think of you sometimes more than anyone.
And I know in my heart there's really no place left to go than back where I belong.
Just remember I'm singing for you this song.

I'm singing for you this song.

You're Only Here for a While

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I stare into my cup of coffee. My mind goes round and round.
The waitress throws a smile to me, and I find that I shouldn't feel down.

I think of you and the things that we've done and the way you laugh and smile.
But then I remember that soon you will be gone, and I'll be alone in a little while.

CHORUS

You're only here for a while just to make me smile,
and my skies cold and gray.

The snowflakes shall fall until I hear you call
'Cause I know I'll be alone again someday.

I know I shouldn't think too much of you.
You don't know what I'm goin' through.
How can I feel any way but blue
When I know I'll be here without you.

My cup of coffee is cold and black
As I sit here wonderin' where you are.
Can't help thinkin' 'bout how things could be
When I see how beautiful they are.

Chorus

What else could I do as I sit here but think what the future could bring.
Guess I could put it all in a song, and to you these words I shall sing.

Chorus

Yes, I know I'll be alone again someday.

Listen to Me, Boy

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Although I'm very young,
I've done a lot of things in my lifetime.
And some of those I guess I shouldn't have done.

And then I put a him in my past.
It seems as though it just doesn't last, you see.
My past is always followin' me.

So listen to me, boy, you better watch the things you do.
Listen to me, boy, you better watch who you're talkin' to.
The past has got a funny way of catchin' up with you,
And I hate to think you'd be cryin', too. You'll be cryin', too.

When we do the things we do,
It's hard to see how we'll feel down the road,
And livin' a life to be proud of
Is carryin' such a heavy load.

And it seems as everywhere we turn
There are people waitin' to turn our life upside down.
And when we want to turn it back around
There's no-one to be found.

So listen to me, boy, you better watch the things you do.
Listen to me, boy, you better watch who you're talkin' to.
The past has got a funny way of catchin' up with you,
And I hate to think you'd be cryin', too.

Yes, listen to me, boy, you better watch all the things you do.
Listen to me, boy, you better watch who you're singin' to.
The past has got a crazy way of catchin' up with you,
And I hate to think you'd be cryin', too. Yes, you'll be cryin', too.

Follow Me in Your Memories

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My thoughts go a driftin', driftin' back in time.
The white clouds are takin' me back to a time when you were mine.

The sunshine goes a spark-a-lin' upon the golden sea.
And in a ship with sleepy eyes we sail, just you and me.

While on our journey we are so close although I know we've never touched.
Our minds just seem to drift together and through our hearts did touch.

Come follow me and your memories. We'll watch the sunset low
And pick a daisy or two. Leave your cares, and we can go.

To a place of suns and starshine and babies smilin' everywhere.
There life would be like songs by the river.
And golden moonlight in your hair.

Put your troubles in a cardboard box and leave them with an unfriendly friend.
Raindrops of happiness will fall all around us, and the flow of tears will be put to
an end.

Until that time when we meet again, I'll keep your smile on my mind.
The miles between us can quickly be shortened by sailing to a place in a far-off
time.

Come follow me and your memories. We'll watch the sunset low
And pick a daisy or two. Leave your cares, and we can go.