I’LL LOVE YOU FOREVER

Words & Music by Allen Power

A young woman sings softly, rocking her child,
Their faces aglow in the twilight.
A boy who by day ran unbridled and wild,
Her arms now encircle and hold tight.
Her melody lingers like dew on the leaves;
His eyelids grow heavy, as sleep dims his sight.

I’ll love you forever, forever and always,
And sure as the tide always turns in the sea,
You are my baby, and always will be.

The boy grows in stature, and deeper in years,
The warm winds of time ever blowing
Through seasons of laughter, of toil and of tears,
And a mother’s sweet love ever growing.
She sings on the eve of her son’s wedding day
With tears of joy overflowing:

Chorus

One cold autumn evening she gives him a call
And quickly he comes to her bedside.
Her frail fingers reach, but weakly they fall
And her voice grows as pale as the dying firelight.
Her son lifts her gently up into his arms
And sings to her soul and the coming of night:

I’ll love you forever, forever and always,
And sure as the tide always turns in the sea,
You are my mama, and always will be.

Shrouded in sorrow, the son returns home,
And hears a low cry on the stair.
So, in the moonlight, he sings an old song
That comforts his own daughter there:

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