

# Jessie Ware, Sam

Sit inside a railway station  
drinking a cup of coffee on my own  
Listen to the strangers conversation  
about children and holidays in Rome

last night I sat inside a barroom  
I was thinking about my childhood home  
I think I need to talk to my mamma  
cause I'm about to have a child of my own

and I hope I am as brave as my mother  
wondering what kind of mother will i be  
I hope she knows that I found a man far from my father  
save my baby and me

I am thinking about my husband  
for 17, the only love i know  
I can place no one above him  
so beautiful and so naïve

I not even call my fairy  
about the life's that's got to find me home  
for many years the lights are blind me  
but now finely hold me home

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