

Talk to Mama

Whenever I'm angry, []
[] and let my anger out,
And I remember Mama saying aloud,
'Tell me, dear, what you're angry about.'

Whenever I'm hurt, I just want to cry,
To **moan**, to **whimper**, to **sob** and **sigh**,
Then I remember Mama asking me to try,
[] and tell her why.

Whenever I'm lonely, I've no friends to meet,
Tasty food I'll **munch** and eat,
Then I remember Mama saying to me,
[] and friends you'll meet.'

Whenever my feelings get too strong,
To shout, to moan, to complain is wrong,
I know dear Mama was right all along,
Talk to Mama and []