A SONG WRITTEN JUST FOR THEM

Merci, Maman Hélène

VERSE

You sing off-key when the soup is on,
A wooden spoon, your microphone.
You call us all "mon poussin,"
And the whole house feels like home again.

CHORUS

Merci, Maman Hélène,
For the love you serve each day.
Off-key and perfect, that's your way,
Merci, Maman Hélène.

VERSE

There's a jar of caramels, small and sweet,
Saved for the grandkids, a Sunday treat.
Thirty years of Sundays, and you came,
Every single lunch, always the same.

CHORUS

Merci, Maman Hélène,
For the love you serve each day.
Off-key and perfect, that's your way,
Merci, Maman Hélène.

OUTRO

So hum it loud, and hum it wrong,
Maman, this is your thank you song.

Lyrics written and song composed by an artificial intelligence from your answers.