

Chalee Tennison, There's A War In Me

(Gayl Carlberg/Jill Wilkin/Deborah Berwyn)

Another night in separate rooms
We quietly nurse our wounds
I tell myself I'd be better off on my own
I say girl, just walk away
There is nothing left to say
But then I stop and think of spending my life all alone

There's a war in me
The battle lines are drawn
I'm torn between letting go and hanging on
What's right, what's wrong
It's so hard to tell
There's a war in me
And war is hell

When life peeks through the curtain cracks
I look beyond the smoke and ash
I start remembering the laughter more than the tears
I say girl, you can't give up
Deep down you're still in love
But then I stop and think our love has been dying for years

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I'm torn between letting go and hanging on
What's right, what's wrong
It's so hard to tell
There's a war in me
And war is hell

I finally made up my mind
I pray in time I find peace
But right now in my heart as I leave

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