

Rhonda Vincent, Caught In The Crossfire

In the month of June, five years ago
that's when I came to be,
And though I'm not yet wordly wise
my eyes can clearly see.
I love my mom and daddy too
I pray my soul to keep,
And I ask for a happy home
When I lay me down to sleep.

But lately mommy cries at night
she thinks that I won't hear,
When daddy said my name today
he wiped away a tear.
I know that something isn't right
I see it in their eyes,
Oh how I wish it wasn't so
but the truth can't be denied.

(Chorus)

I'm caught in the crossfire
of a war that can't be won,
Mom calls me her little man
daddy's only son.
I love them both, but I can't choose
which one to leave behind,
I'm caught in the crossfire
of a world that's so unkind.

Before you go to sleep tonight
say a prayer for me,
I'm one of the millions
from a broken family.
My wish is but a simple one
my needs they are but few,
The promise of a happy home
and love to see us through.

(Repeat Chorus 2x)