

Chalee Tennison, We Don't Have To Pray

Her little heart beats so fast
You can almost hear it breakin' down the hall
As we fight the final round
Sounds like we're tearin' down the walls
He packs a bag, screams goodbye
I yell wait as he walks out the door
Then from the lips of a child
I found wisdom that I've never heard before
She said, "Momma, let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
Momma, pull yourself together
We've all survived the war"
She said, "Momma, let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
That one's been answered
Amen, praise the Lord"
Yesterday she was a baby in my arms
Now just look at her holdin' me together as I fall apart
It turned out that the best for her
Wound up to be the best for me
Guess you never get too old to learn
That you can't be too young to teach
She said, "Momma, let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
Momma, pull yourself together
We've all survived the war"
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