

# Mat Kearney, Girl America

My girl America is just a youth in this world  
Her smile is more precious than the sparkle of pearls  
And though her age reads she's just a young girl  
The age behind her eyes show the pain that she's swirled  
Through the hand that's been dealt though it's quiet as kept  
The weight that she felt last night when she slept  
And as she crept into the dreams of the things of her past  
Seems to have grown so fast, way beyond her own class  
Though they're right there with her, her brothers and her sisters  
A natural born leader even when her peers dis her  
My girl, she's at a crossroads, people praying for her  
Some are preying on her magazine ads, sex, drama  
Smoking marijuana, longer for a father to call her, 'daughter'  
She's part of a generation longing for reconciliation  
And this future that they're facing and this poison that they're tasting  
My girl, I know this love you're chasing

[chorus]

My girl America's crying when she's lying on her bed at night  
I can see that she's screaming when she's dreaming for her freedom  
My girl America's dying while she's trying just to stop this fight  
Don't stop believing, my girl America

Boys with hungry eyes have been beating her door  
Telling her that's what she's for, trying to rob at her core  
Then leave calling her a whore, but still she knows there's more  
I know she knows there's more because there is a voice she can't ignore  
'Cause it was founded in the foundations, from the day of her creation  
In God we trust engraved on the treasures of her nation  
And the void that the boys can't fill  
With the tipping of the bottle or the popping of the pill  
But still most of her friends don't care as they glare  
Ready to drown down the funnel as they frown down the tunnel  
They stumble and they tumble breaking down into rubble  
My girl America, stop can't you see  
It's not the circumstances that determine who you're gonna be  
But how you deal with these problems and pains that come your way  
It's for you that I pray with hope for a brighter day  
And so I say, your deliverance is coming

[chorus]

Faith like a child from your first birth  
You left it in the dirt on your worst hurt  
And I see each tear and every scar  
The hands that have held you where you are  
And I can see we've strayed so far  
A king born under that morning star  
As a crown of thorns was placed to erase  
Each tear that's touched your face  
And his palms and sides were pierced with spears  
He hung in love just to draw you near  
My girl, out of this whole world  
Can't you see this is where we started?

[chorus]

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