

# Reba McEntire, For My Broken Heart

There were no angry words at all  
As we carried boxes down the hall  
One by one we put them in your car

Nothing much for us to say  
One last goodbye and you drove away  
I watched your tail-lights as they faded in the dark

I couldn't face the night in that lonely bed  
So I laid down on the couch instead

CHORUS: Last night I prayed the Lord my soul to keep  
Then I cried myself to sleep  
So sure life wouldn't go on without you

But oh this sun is blinding me  
As it wakes me from the dark

I guess the world didn't stop  
For my broken heart

Clocks still tickin', life goes on  
Radio still plays a song  
As I try to put my scattered thoughts in place

And it takes all the strength I've got  
to stumble to the coffee pot  
The first of many lonely mornings I have to face

You call to see if I'm ok  
I look out the window and I just say

CHORUS: Last night I prayed the Lord my soul to keep  
Then I cried myself to sleep  
So sure life wouldn't go on without you

\*Lord\* this sun is blinding me  
As it wakes me from the dark

I guess the world didn't stop  
For my broken heart  
Oh, I guess the world ain't gonna stop  
For my broken heart