Late night call, collect from Arkansas
She said, brother I need your help
She said, there's this boy
And I could by the crack in her voice
She was in real trouble and all by herself
She said, I don't want to be a burden
It's not your problem
Maybe I should just hang up
After all, we're years apart and not much in common
And we haven't kept in touch

And I said, I may have moved away
And I know that on the day I left
I let you down
But you're still my baby sister
So always remember, it's by blood that we are bound
I may be here, but I'll always be there for you

I know it's bad, but you gotta tell Mom and Dad You don't have to do this all alone
If I leave right now, I should be there by morning
And we can tell them together when I get home
We'll talk and pray and cry a little
We'll work this thing out
We'll do whatever it takes
We'll stand beside you, try to guild you
That's what familys about
But it's your decision to make

Six months later on a Sunday morning
That baby girl was born
And we all stood in wonder around the bed
Looking at her that little pink sleeper
I knew in my heart that she wanted to keep her
But God had a bigger plan instead

A young couple came and I heard my sister say
I just wanna give my child the life that she deserves
We all held hands
Then his handed her to them
And we all cried as she whispered these words

I'll think about you every day
I'm only giving you away 'cause I can't raise you now
I brought you into this world
You'll always be my little girl
It's by blood that we are bound
I may be here, but I'll always be there for you