

One Of The Ones Who Did

Brian McKnight

For every little girl and every little boy,
Whose mother and father is across the waters,
Fighting the war they know nothing about,
We pray for you tonight, God help us, listen.

We're running outta time, can't waste it.
Have you seen the news today?
War is on the uprise, who said it was to be this way?
Lord I know that millions won't make it.
This life's all I have to live and I'll gladly give it,
To be one of the one's who did.

Ever since creation, we've been counting down the time,
From then and we will see, nations fighting nations.
I hide the world inside my heart,
Then I read about, man inventing weapons of mass destruction,
To tear us all apart,
But like the rising of the sun,
We're waiting for you to come and take us away,
Those of us who believe in you,
Believe me when I say,

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Lord I know that millions won't make it.
This life's all I have to live and I'll gladly give it,
To be one of the one's who did.

I'm gonna hang on to you Lord,
I'm gonna stay strong for you Lord, yeah,
I'm gonna keep holding on, gonna keep holding on,
To your unchanging hand, Lord you know the plan,
That you have for me, it's not my will,
But your way, and I'm gonna follow that way, Lord.
Oh lord, with a made-up mind, I'm willing to go on through.
I'm not gonna worry about what my friends might say,
Or my friends might do, hey,
I'm gonna follow you Lord, I'm gonna follow you Lord.
If I let it all go, if my momma don't go,
If my sista don't go, if my brotha don't go,
I'm going, I'm going through, Lord.
If my preacher don't go, said I'm going.
Oh Lordy, Oh Lordy, Oh Lordy,
I surrender all.
With a made-up mind, I'm going through,
Care,

So father we pray right now,
That you hear our cries,
For peace, for restoration.
Give us hope right now,
Without you we can't make it.
We tried and we're sorry,
But we look to the hills,
From it cometh our help,
Cause we know our help comes from you,

We gonna hold on, I said we're gonna hold on to you.
We're not gonna let go this time father,
We're gonna trust and have faith, the size of a mustard seed.
Bless your name Father, you're worthy.
Thank You