

## We Don't Have to Pray

Chalee Tennison

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

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