

Walking Wounded

Don Francisco

She's one of the walking wounded
The bleeding doesn't show
Behind the wall around her heart
Where none's allowed to go
It's been this way for so long now
She can't remember when
She could still hope for tomorrow
So instead, she just pretends
When she thinks no one can see her
Sometimes she'll crack the door
Until she feels the fear again
And locks it like before
Alone behind the windows
Curtained with her pride
She'll once again, embrace her pain
And turn away inside
To give away her heart before
Had been her first mistake
She knows she shouldn't doubt Him now
But there's just too much at stake
And still He keeps on calling
But she pretends she doesn't hear
He longs to touch and heal her
But she never lets Him near
She's one of the walking wounded
She's been searching for so long
Deep inside, she's hoping
All the fear she feels is wrong
Maybe He can give her
All the love she's been denied
Maybe it will be alright
If she lets Him come inside
To give away her heart before
Had been her first mistake
She knows she shouldn't doubt Him now
But there's just too much at stake
And still He keeps on calling
But she pretends she doesn't hear
He longs to touch and heal her
But she never lets Him near
She's one of the walking wounded
She's been searching for so long
Deep inside, she's hoping
All the fear she feels is wrong
Maybe He can give her
All the love she's been denied
Maybe it will be alright
If she lets Him come inside
She thinks it might just be alright
If she lets Him come inside