

## What I'd Give to Hear a Baby Cry

Porter Wagoner

I'm locked behind steel ribbons in a building made of stone  
This prison cell will be my home for life  
Forgotten men surround me and curse 'cause they were born  
Lord, what I'd give to hear a baby cry

If I could hear a baby cry just one more time  
I could fight the future locked inside  
Some prisoners call for mama and others pray to die  
Lord, what I'd give to hear a baby cry

They tell me I was drinkin' at that awful time  
When baby started cryin' in the night  
They say I picked up baby and squeezed him much too tight  
What I'd give now to hear a baby cry

If I could hear a baby cry just one more time  
I could fight the future locked inside  
Some prisoners call for mama and others pray to die  
Lord, what I'd give to hear a baby cry  
What I'd give now to hear a baby cry