

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