The Warrior Is A Child

Lately I've been winning Battles left and right But even winners can get Wounded in the fight People say that I'm amazing Strong beyond my years But they don't see inside of me I'm hiding all the tears

They don't know that I go running home when I fall down They don't know Who picks me Up when no one is around I drop my sword and cry for just a while 'Cause deep inside this armor The warrior is a child

Unafraid because His armor is the best But even soldiers need a quiet place to rest People say that I'm amazing Never face retreat But they don't see the enemies That lay me at His feet

They don't know that I go Running home when I fall down They don't know Who picks me Up when no one is around I drop my sword and cry for just a while 'Cause deep inside this armor The warrior is a child

They don't know that I go Running home when I fall down They don't know Who picks me Up when no one is around I drop my sword and look up for a smile 'Cause deep inside this armor Deep inside this armor Deep inside this armor The Warrior is a Child **Twila Paris**