

# Maria

Steven Curtis Chapman

Maria

She's too young to understand  
But old enough to feel the pain  
Of living where no love can grow  
With no hope for change

Maria

Her world is an angry place  
But she makes sure the scars don't show  
And with every hurt  
Her tender heart is growing cold, but...

Who, who's gonna love Maria?  
Who, who's gonna touch her  
With the tenderness she longs for  
Like a desert longs for rain  
She's got a hunger deep inside  
And with every tear she cries  
She wonders if there's someone  
Out there somewhere  
Who's gonna love Maria?

She looks in the mirror now  
And the little girl is gone  
But still the search for someone's love  
Goes on and on for Maria  
But does anybody care  
Or even notice her at all?  
Is anyone listening close enough  
To hear her call?

Maria, if you can hear me  
Please know that you're not forgotten  
Somebody's trying to get to you