

## Orphan Child

Bill Miller

A orphan child is always looking for a home  
A restless spirit with a burning desire to roam  
Nobody can hold her too long, she's afraid she just might stay  
When the nightbird starts a singing his song, like a gypsy she'  
s on her way  
Even the wind or the rain can't keep her from running away  
On down that street through a long alley way  
And the tears won't come  
Cause there way inside  
Somebody say a prayer  
For the orphan child  
Just nineteen but she looks much older than that  
Pulling tricks down the avanue and she's working the streets at  
night like a cat  
And the men she meets, their all the same  
They don't even want to know her real name  
When the morning sun is on the rise  
She will sigh and call it a night  
Just another fatherless one  
And it nobody turns her around  
She live and die in the streets of this town  
And her tears won't come  
Cause there way inside  
Somebody say a prayer  
For that orphan child  
A orphan child is always looking for a home  
She's looking for a home.  
Somebody help that girl  
Somebody say a prayer  
She just looking for a home  
Just looking for a home...