

# There's A War In Me

Chalee Tennison

Another night in separate rooms  
We quietly nurse our wounds  
I tell myself I'd be better off on my own  
I say girl, just walk away  
There is nothing left to say  
But then I stop and think of spending my life all alone

There's a war in me  
The battle lines are drawn  
I'm torn between letting go and hanging on  
What's right, what's wrong  
It's so hard to tell  
There's a war in me  
And war is hell

When life peeks through the curtain cracks  
I look beyond the smoke and ash  
I start remembering the laughter more than the tears  
I say girl, you can't give up  
Deep down you're still in love  
But then I stop and think our love has been dying for years

There's a war in me  
The battle lines are drawn  
I'm torn between letting go and hanging on  
What's right, what's wrong  
It's so hard to tell  
There's a war in me  
And war is hell

I finally made up my mind  
I pray in time I find peace  
But right now in my heart as I leave

There's a war in me  
The battle lines are drawn  
I'm torn between letting go and hanging on  
What's right, what's wrong  
It's so hard to tell  
There's a war in me  
And war is hell

There's a war in me  
And war is hell