

# We All Carry Something

Joe Nichols

She was born with her mama's eyes  
Her mama's laugh, her mama's smile  
Her mamas taste for sweet red wine  
So at night she grips the bottle tight  
We all carry something

He was raised in a trailer park  
Where cops don't go after dark  
When his daddy hit, he hit real hard  
Still walks around with those battle scares  
We all carry something

That makes us who we are  
Standing in the rain  
Or deep within our hearts  
There in lies the pain  
Know you're not alone  
So keep holding on

He works Chicago's southside  
Totes a badge and a forty-five  
Watches drug dealers and babies die  
Sometimes a man can't help but cry  
We all carry something

And there's an Army Green Purple Heart  
Went to fight for the stripes and stars  
Brought back to war from land afar  
Still wears that shrapnel in his arm  
We all carry something

That makes us who we are  
Standing in the rain  
Or deep within our hearts  
Therein lies the pain  
Know you're not alone  
So keep holding on

We all carry something

Yeah, keep holding on  
And know you're not alone

Before he died on the tree  
Before they nailed his hands and feet  
He walked right through those city streets  
Carrying the sins of you and me

We all carry something