

## When You Have a Child

Reba McEntire

When you have a child  
You learn it's a serious business  
To have a little fun  
You give grace and get forgiveness  
Not seven times seven  
But seven times seventy one

And when you have a child  
Those four walls you call a house  
Take on a life of its own  
When you bring them home  
You will cry and you will laugh  
When they hurt it cuts you in half  
It's your flesh and bone

And year after year  
Pictures fill page after page  
They never really grow up  
Still your baby at any age  
The first time you hold them  
It's like you see God's smile  
What a smile  
When you have a child

And then boy meets girl  
And perfume and gasoline  
Reign on your perfect world  
Curfews are often broken  
Thank yous aren't spoken  
He's got the keys to that old Dodge  
And she's wearing a corsage  
And her mama's pearls

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You pray that phone call never comes  
And if God forbid  
How would you live  
How could you go on  
And on and on and on

And year after year  
Close the chapter and turn the page  
Blue ribbons and losing seasons  
Flipping tassles on the stage  
Oh but you don't need a photograph  
You've got at least a million  
Pictures of that smile  
When you close your eyes  
When you love a child

Ohh when you love a child