

Give Us A Happy Home

Ricky Skaggs

He's been wounded already in the struggle of life
Battered by raging storm of strife
Caught in a whirlwind of heartbreak and pain
And blinded by it's driving rain

The innocent victim of crimes of the heart
Has witnessed his young world being torn apart
He can't understand why mom and dad
Have forsaken the family they had

So he whispers his prayer every evening
As he kneels by his bedside alone
"Put mommy and daddy together again
And give us a happy home
Please give us a happy home"

At night he could hear them in their room down the hall
The anger rang clearly through his bedroom wall
He silently listened, tucked snug in his bed
To each bitter word they said

Now he and mom each have a room of their own
He sees dad on weekends and they talk on the phone
His questions need answers but all they will say
Is "You'll understand why someday"

So he whispers his prayer every evening
As he kneels by his bedside alone
"Put mommy and daddy together again
And give us a happy home
Please give us a happy home"

Oh, he tries to act just like he's a man
And hold all the hurt inside
But it's hard for a little boy to understand
Grown-up reasons for goodbye

So he whispers his prayer ever evening
As he kneels by his bedside alone
"Put mommy and daddy back together again
And give us a happy home
Please give us a happy home"