

# What I'm Fighting For

Steven Curtis Chapman

I watch another sun fall on the desert sand  
And slowly I can feel the ache returning to my heart  
I heard somebody say today we lost a man  
And everybody's got their own opinion  
On whether it's a good or bad thing we're doing over here

But there's a little girl in Georgia lying in her bed tonight  
While her mother holds her close and whispers, "It's gonna be a  
lright"  
And they'll pray themselves to sleep and dream about the day  
When I'll come walking back through the door  
This is what I'm fighting for

We passed another playground on the road today  
A little group of girls looked up and waved at us and smiled  
I think it's in their eyes I see the biggest change  
Still everybody's got their own opinion  
I can see the good and bad but when I close my eyes

I see a little girl in Georgia lying in her bed tonight  
While her mother holds her close and whispers, "It's gonna be a  
lright"  
And they'll pray themselves to sleep and dream about the day  
When I'll come walking back through the door  
This is what I'm fighting for

I know everybody's got their own opinion  
I'm just here to do my job and I can't wait to get home

To that little girl in Georgia lying in her bed tonight  
While her mother holds her close and whispers, "It's gonna be a  
lright"  
So I'll pray myself to sleep and dream about the day  
When I'll go running back through that door  
Back to what I'm fighting for, this is what I'm fighting for