

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