

# The Warrior Is A Child

Twila Paris

Lately I've been winning  
Battles left and right  
But even winners can get  
Wounded in the fight  
People say that I'm amazing  
Strong beyond my years  
But they don't see inside of me  
I'm hiding all the tears

They don't know that  
I go running home when I fall down  
They don't know Who picks me  
Up when no one is around  
I drop my sword and cry for just a while  
'Cause deep inside this armor  
The warrior is a child

Unafraid because His armor is the best  
But even soldiers need a quiet place to rest  
People say that I'm amazing  
Never face retreat  
But they don't see the enemies  
That lay me at His feet

They don't know that I go  
Running home when I fall down  
They don't know Who picks me  
Up when no one is around  
I drop my sword and cry for just a while  
'Cause deep inside this armor  
The warrior is a child

They don't know that I go  
Running home when I fall down  
They don't know Who picks me  
Up when no one is around  
I drop my sword and look up for a smile  
'Cause deep inside this armor  
Deep inside this armor  
Deep inside this armor  
The Warrior is a Child