

MR. SOLDIER

Brandon Rhyder 2005 Dog Wood Hill Publishing, BMI

Hey Mr. Soldier, I have a prayer for you
You're the one I sent it to, late last night
I saw your picture, in my dreams
You were broke down, but full of life
I don't know who you are, I don't even know your name
But just the same, Mr. Soldier, I have a prayer for you

Mr. Soldier, I have a prayer for you
I sent it to God, late last night
He put it in your pocket, and in your heart
And may it get you, to morning's light
You may not know how much we care
Cause we're not there to ease your pain
But just the same, Mr. Soldier, I have a prayer for you

I pray for your strength, I pray for your safety
I pray for your momma, I pray for your daddy
I pray for your sisters, I pray for your brothers
I pray for your wife, your husband your sons and your daughters
You may not come home to accolades, you may not come home to parades
But just the same, mr. Soldier, I have a prayer for you

Mr Soldier, I have a prayer for you.
You're the one I sent it to late last night