Rhonda Vincent, Caught In The Crossfire

In the month of June, five years ago that's when I came to be, And though I'm not yet wordly wise my eyes can clearly see. I love my mom and daddy too I pray my soul to keep, And I ask for a happy home When I lay me down to sleep.

But lately mommy cries at night she thinks that I won't hear, When daddy said my name today he wiped away a tear. I know that something isn't right I see it in their eyes, Oh how I wish it wasn't so but the truth can't be denied.

(Chorus)

I'm caught in the crossfire of a war that can't be won, Mom calls me her little man daddy's only son.
I love them both, but I can't choose which one to leave behind, I'm caught in the crossfire of a world that's so unkind.

Before you go to sleep tonight say a prayer for me, I'm one of the millions from a broken family. My wish is but a simple one my needs they are but few, The promise of a happy home and love to see us through.

(Repeat Chorus 2x)