

Reba McEntire, For My Broken Heart

There were no angry words at all
As we carried boxes down the hall
One by one we put them in your car

Nothing much for us to say
One last goodbye and you drove away
I watched your tail-lights as they faded in the dark

I couldn't face the night in that lonely bed
So I laid down on the couch instead

CHORUS: Last night I prayed the Lord my soul to keep
Then I cried myself to sleep
So sure life wouldn't go on without you

But oh this sun is blinding me
As it wakes me from the dark

I guess the world didn't stop
For my broken heart

Clocks still tickin', life goes on
Radio still plays a song
As I try to put my scattered thoughts in place

And it takes all the strength I've got
to stumble to the coffee pot
The first of many lonely mornings I have to face

You call to see if I'm ok
I look out the window and I just say

CHORUS: Last night I prayed the Lord my soul to keep
Then I cried myself to sleep
So sure life wouldn't go on without you

Lord this sun is blinding me
As it wakes me from the dark

I guess the world didn't stop
For my broken heart
Oh, I guess the world ain't gonna stop
For my broken heart