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