

Braid My Hair

Randy Owen

She could be the first female president
Or be the doctor whose experiment
Finds the cure to what shes in here for
But right now treatments keep her sick in bed
That baseball cap never leaves her head
And while she sleeps I sit and dream One day I ask her what do you wanna do
When you grow up
I soon found out I wasnt dreaming big enough She said, Im gonna ride my bike, Im gonna climb a tree
Gonna fly a kite, score running little league
Im gonna go to school, make a friend, be able to run again
Take off my mask and just breathe in the air
But most of all Im gonna braid my hair She could question God, Lord, knows I would
She could just give up
I dont think I could be that strong or fight so long
How can such a little girl have such big faith
And even through the pain she still prays
Saying, God will make a way For me to ride my bike, for me to climb a tree
Im gonna fly a kite and score running little league
Im gonna go to school, make a friend, be able to run again
And take off my mask and just breathe in the air
But most of all Im gonna braid my hair Thats down to my waist
Then Ill get it cut so they can make
Locks of love for some little girl whos just like me
Wonders if shell ever be Able to ride her bike, able to climb a tree
Able to fly her kite, and score running little league
Able to go to school, make new friends, be able to run again
Take off her mask and just breathe in the air
And most of all, yeah, most of all she can braid her hair
She can braid her hair, she can braid her, her hair

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