Toughest Battles

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He Pulls in the driveway where he used to live,quality time is what he wants to give.So he picks up the kids every Friday at 5 tries to squeeze in a week in two days and two nights.

But sunday's are hell cause he has to tell his little angels goodbye.He forces a smile,although he's dyeing inside.

The toughest battles comes after the war,when neither heart wants to fight anymore.He's learning a lesson he wished he had known before The toughest battles so often come after the war.

She watches them wave as they drive away,she comforts herself saying that it's ok.She's learning to hate all these weekends alone,she remembers the time when this house was a home.

There is no need to cook,she's read all the books,she thinks maybe she will call and they'll talk.This living alone ain't nearly as great as she thought.

The toughest battles comes after the war,when neither heart wants to fight anymore.She's learning a lesson she wishes she'd known before the toughest battles often come after the war.

They had so much together maybe they'd do better,if they'd stop right here and give love one more try,One more try

The toughest battles comes after the war,when neither heart wants to fight anymore.they're learning a lesson they wished they had known before the toughest battles often come after the war,The toughest battles so often come after the war.

Lyrics Submitted by Wesley Combest

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