Miss America (Radio Mix)

Saving Abel

Hello mother, it's been long
I'm still here fighting, be proud of your son
My friends are dying

And I just wanna come homeThe stars are under a different sky Your prayers must be working 'cause I'm still alive

This place is so cold

And I just wanna come homeI'm fighting, I'm bleeding

I know what's coming but I'm still breathing

Not giving up, not losing love

Not running away, I'm not afraidI'm Miss America, my Miss America When does the fighting end?

Where does the freedom begin? Hey there, love, how have the kids been?

Wish I could be there to tuck them in

But freedom is calling

While your tears are falling I've seen lines broke in two

Through these eyes red white and blue

I know why I'm here

Still I just wanna go homeI'm fighting, I'm bleeding

I know what's coming but I'm still breathing

Not giving up, not losing love

Not running away, I'm not afraidI'm Miss America, my Miss America

When does the fighting end?

Where does the freedom begin? OhMy hair stands on its end

Chilling thoughts as I defend

Running for cover, take cover, my brother

To die another day as that man I yet wasteHey there, son, it's your time to go

I'm so proud more than you'll know

But freedom ain't free

And now you're just like me, yeahI'm fighting, I'm bleeding

I know what's coming but I'm still breathing

Not giving up, not losing love

Not running away, I'm not afraidI'm Miss America, my Miss America

When does the fighting end?

Where does the freedom begin? Whoa

Where does the freedom begin? WhoaI'm Miss America, my Miss America

When does the fighting end?

Where does the freedom begin?

Songwriters

MILLS, SKIDD/NULL, JASON TODD/WEEKS, JARED/FREDERIKSEN, MARTYPublished by Lyrics $\hat{A}@$ Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

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