

The Father, My Son, And the Holy Ghost

Craig Morgan

Lights are shining bright, it's always downtown on the road
I have friends that come from outta town asking me to go
They say, "There's so much going on,
Why don't you come along and show us around?
I tell them Karen's not feeling well so I probably shouldn't go out
Besides I've gotta fix a list of
things I need to do around the house
Then I hang up the phone, turn the radio back on, and sit back down
I know my boy ain't here but he ain't gone
In the morning I wake up, give her a kiss, head to the kitchen
Pour a cup of wake-me-up and try to rouse up some ambition
Go outside, sit by myself but I ain't alone
I've got the Father, my son, and the Holy Ghost.
I've been beat up,
I been pushed and shoved but never really knocked down
Between mom and dad, Uncle Sam and friends I somehow always pulled out
But the pain of this was more
Than I'd ever felt before, yeah I was broke.
I cried and cried and cried until I passed out on the floor
Then I prayed and prayed and prayed
till I thought I couldn't pray anymore
And minute by minute, day by day, my God, He gave me hope
I know my boy ain't here but he ain't gone.
In the mornings I wake up, give her a kiss, head to the kitchen
Pour a cup of wake-me-up and try to rouse up some ambition
Go outside, sit by myself but I ain't alone
See, I've got the Father, my son, and the Holy Ghost.
I hope, I love, I pray, I cry
I heal a little more each day inside
I won't completely heal till I go home.
In the morning I wake up, give her a kiss, head to the kitchen
Pour a cup of wake-me-up and try to rouse up some ambition
Go outside, sit by myself but I ain't alone
I've got the Father, my son, and the Holy Ghost
One day I'll wake up and I'll be home
With the Father, my son, and the Holy Ghost.

Lyrics provided by <https://lyrics.songs.pk/>