

Mallary Hope

"Wise Beyond Her Tears"

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She was 7 months along there at the courthouse,
They tied the knot then headed back to work.
No long white veil blowing out behind her,
There was no bow tie just a name tag on his shirt.
It's no secret like it was before,
The whole town knows it,
But she don't care anymore.

There's an old soul in her young heart,
There's a newborn in her shopping cart.
There's no prom dress, no spring break,
But it don't matter cause there's no time anyway.
Still 17 but older than her years,
She's wise beyond her tears.

Yeah, she is.

With a month old child he up and joined the army,
Hey, now talk about Baptism under fire.
She had to learn her master's in survival,
By learning how to change a diaper and the tire.
She checks the mailbox everyday at 4,
But she don't know why,
Cause he don't write her anymore.

There's an old soul in her young heart,
There's a newborn in her shopping cart.
There's no prom dress, no spring break,
But it don't matter cause there's no time anyway.
Still 17 but older than her years,
She's wise beyond her tears.

There's an old soul in her young heart,
There's a newborn in her shopping cart.
There's no prom dress, no spring break,
But it don't matter cause she's been blessed by her
mistakes.
Still 17 but older than her years,
She's wise beyond her tears.

