

Randy Owen

"Braid My Hair"

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She could be the first female president
Or be the doctor whose experiment
Finds the cure to what she's 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 wasn't dreaming big enough

She said, I'm gonna ride my bike, I'm gonna climb a tree
Gonna fly a kite, score running little league
I'm 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 I'm gonna braid my hair

She could question God, Lord, knows I would
She could just give up
I don't 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
I'm gonna fly a kite and score running little league
I'm 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 I'm gonna braid my hair

That's down to my waist
Then I'll get it cut so they can make
Locks of love for some little girl who's just like me
Wonders if she'll 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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