PRAYING

Т

THEY WERE PRAYING, PRAYING FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME, NOT LONG AGO, I WAS THINKING OF HOME.

AND I WONDERED IF MAMA, WAS THERE ALL ALONE
I THOUGHT I'D DROP BY, AS I HAD BEFORE.

BUT THE SOUND FROM WITHIN MADE ME STOP AT THE DOOR.

1st CHORUS

SHE WAS PRAYING, A SOUND THAT THE WORLD SELDOM HEARS PRAYING HER WORDS WERE PLEADING AND DEAR.

THE SOUND OF HER VOICE, AS SHE SPOKE MY NAME.

BROUGHT TEARS TO MY EYES, MY HEART FILLED WITH SHAME.

PRAYING, PRAYING FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME.

II

I WAS WALKING ONE NIGHT, I FELT SO ALONE,
MY HEART WAS SO HEAVY FROM THE TROUBLE I'D KNOWN.
I HADN'T NOTICE, A CHURCH THAT WAS NEAR,
TILL THE SOUND FROM WITHIN SEEN TO FILL THE AIR.

2nd CHORUS

THEY WERE PRAYING, A SOUND THAT THE WORLD SELDOM HEARS PRAYING THE CHILDREN THAT GOD LOVED SO DEAR.

OUTSIDE IN THE DARKNESS, I COULD NOT SEE

BUT I COULD PICTURE THEM DOWN ON THEIR KNEES,

PRAYING, PRAYING FOR SOME ONE LIKE ME.