Christopher Cross

Frozen in time while the calendar pages Are falling like leaves from a tree Getting the sense I'm connected to something And not sure what's happening to me A catholic school kid in thrall to the altar The rituals moved me somehow I left it behind when I learned how to think So it's funny that suddenly now - I'm Pravin' Never thought I would be prayin' Deep in my soul Prayin' Tryin' to surrender control Most of the time I'm not asking for anything Just like to sit for a spell And open myself to the chance for some guidance 'cause thoughts in my head keep me in my own hell Prayin' Never thought I would be prayin' Pompous head bowed Sayin' Beautiful words right out loud Thank you Thank you Please be there That's my favorite prayer I think that the sages all down through the ages Were right when they said god is love Love is alive and I know it's inside me And not some old man from above So in the end let me hear you Keep me near you Grant me the wisdom to be at my best Let me forgive so the world may be blessed Prayin' Never thought I would be prayin' Safe and alone Stavin' Peaceful and still as a stone Thank you for prayin' May I forever be prayin' Now it's begun Prayin' Knowing that we are all one Amen