

Jeremiah's Prayer

Marc Broussard

Why did it have to end so soon?
Why did you go away?
Although I know it may never come true
I hope to see you someday

And I'll always remember
Those times that we shared
So if you're listening from up above
This is my prayer

You've brought so much joy to this world of mine
Whenever I needed you came
A friend like you is so hard to find
Without you it won't be the same

And though many will try
No one can ever compare
So if you're listening from up above
This is my prayer

May the mountains rise to meet you
May the skies open wide
Know that in my heart, my friend
You will always be alive

There are so many things that I want you to know
So many words to say
And when He finally calls me home
I'll walk with you through those gates

So please remember me
Oh I promise I'll see you up there
I hope you're listening from up above
This is my prayer

May the mountains rise to meet you
May the skies open wide
Know that in my heart my friend
You will always be alive

May the angels fly to greet you
You can see it all from up there
I know you're listening from up above
'Cause this is, and will always be, my prayer
My prayer
My prayer