

Every Prayer

Tracy Lawrence

The rain falls, sweet Jesus,
A farmer's beets and beans, you're needed
It'll take every single drop ya got
To save those fields

Truck stop, Arizona
Teen runaway from Oklahoma
Bet the next stranger that picks her up
Had angel's will

There they are, looking up
Wondering if He's watching over us
Saying, "Oh, please, could ya give a little sign"
Down here, it's day to day
A tug of war in fear and faith
And, even when their hope is fading
He hears every prayer they're praying

A waiting room down at St. Jude's
Mom and Dad could use a little good news
Maybe a spare miracle
Is only eight years old

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Wondering if He's watching over us
Saying, "Oh, please, could ya give a little sign"
Down here, it's day to day
A tug of war in fear and faith
And, even when their hope is fading
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All we need is a little sign

Down here, it's day to day
A tug of war in fear and faith
And, even when their hope is fading
He hears every prayer they're praying

The world turns like a top
With the hum of the voices that don't ever stop
But He hears, yeah, He always hears
Every prayer they're praying

Every prayer they're praying
Every prayer they're praying