

## Prayer For The Dying

Bamboo

Fearless people, careless needle  
Harsh words spoken, and lives are broken  
Forceful ageing, help me I'm fading  
Heaven's waiting, it's time to move on

Crossing that bridge, with lessons I've learned  
Playing with fire, and not getting burned  
I may not know what you're going through  
But time is the space between me and you  
Life carries on

Just say die, and that would be pessimistic  
In your mind, we can walk across water  
Please don't cry, it's just a prayer for the dying  
I just don't know what's got into me

Been crossin' that bridge, with lessons I've learned  
Playing with fire, and not getting burned  
I may not know what you're going through  
But time is the space between me and you  
There is a light through that window  
Hold on say yes, while people say no  
Life carries on

It goes on

Crossing that bridge with lessons I've learned  
Playing with fire, and not getting burned  
I may not know what you're going through  
But time is the space between me and you  
There is a light through that window  
Hold on say yes, while people say no