I will pray, I will crawl, I will break from this toll I know the day, it will come

I dont want to loose my ticking time

I will pray, I will crawl, I will wait for his call I know the day, he will come

but I will one day find my holy ghost

And heaven now seems to play

What heaven really says what heaven really sees?
I sometimes want to cry I sometimes want to bleed
I sometimes want to call I sometimes want fall and stall

I will pray, I will crawl, I will feel all alno he knows pain i n my heart $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right)$

I will pray, I will crawl, I will see my own god I know that he will shine and he will smile

and I will be more than his only child

And heaven now seems to play

And heaven really says and heaven really goes I sometimes want to cry I sometimes

want to crawl I sometimes want to feel I sometimes want to free $\,$ my everlasting soul