

# Mama's Prayers

Elizabeth Cook

I'm not in the hall of fame  
I'm not on the wall of shame  
I guess you'll find me in between somewhere

Things go right and things go wrong  
Sometimes you hear me sing a song  
But you'll always find me in my mama's prayers

Sure as the skies will turn dark  
At the end of the day  
The angels must count  
On what she's going to say  
And I know I'm at least one of five other names  
When I'm down and think nobody cares  
I remember that I'm in my mama's prayers

Not everybody has a mom  
And no one does for very long  
And I used to think "well, lord that's just not fair."  
But I believe the words are for always  
And they won't end with today's  
And I'm grateful to be in my mama's prayers

Sure as the skies will turn dark  
At the end of the day  
The angels must count  
On what she's going to say  
And I know I'm at least one of five other names  
When I'm down and think nobody cares  
I remember that I'm in my mama's prayers

I don't always know what to believe  
And I don't always know everything I need  
But faithfully my name is called each night  
By quilted bedside  
And the devil may come seek me on a dare  
He'll be up against my mama's prayers

When I'm down and think nobody cares  
I remember I'm in my mama's prayers