

## Prayer For Spanish Harlem

Jackie Greene

Hot night, Spanish Harlem  
Full moon, creeping low  
I was standing at the bottom  
Your blue window

I come from miles just to hold you  
Been so long, baby how you been?  
Do you remember what I told you?  
Still the same it was back then

I hope it all comes easy, I hope it all feels right  
A dozen different candles, line your bed tonight  
And I hope its never over, I hope it never ends  
But when I go, I hope that you will want me back again

This world that's all around us  
It's for real, its not a game  
And though hate and greed surrounds us  
There's love in my veins

So hush now, do no more talkin'  
My heart is heavy; it's a ragged stone  
All I want is you with me walkin'  
Cause I can't walk alone

And I hope that when we go, they take us someplace good  
We can all be kings in common neighborhoods  
And I hope we live together, daughter and the son  
And I hope they'll take me in when my work upon this  
Earth is done

Well I wish you loved in miles,  
I wish that you would see  
How time says: love expires  
But not me, not me