

# Teach Me How To Pray

Jason Upton

Mommy, I hear the baby crying  
Help me, are the words  
She's implying  
Where've I been while my world has been dying  
Lord, teach me how to pray

Not my will or my plans or  
The way I want it  
I'm so tired of my hands in the way  
So reveal to these eyes the true heart of my Father, today  
Lord teach me how to pray

Daddy, I can hear Jesus crying  
Help me, are the words  
He's implying  
Am I sleeping while my Savior  
Is dying  
Lord, teach me how to pray

Not my will or my plans or  
The way I want it  
I'm so tired of my hands in the way  
So reveal to these eyes the true heart of my Father, today  
Lord teach me how to pray

So I'll keep asking, for Your kingdom to come  
Looking, for Your will to be done  
For every nation, tribe,  
And every tongue  
Lord, teach me how to pray