

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