

## I Heard a Forest Praying

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I heard a forest praying  
The trees were cold and bare.  
What was the forest praying?  
Let me repeat their prayer.

Trees make a playground for children  
Trees hide a lovers lane.  
Shelter the tired and the weary,  
Bringing them hope again.

Man turned the fields and the forest  
Into a battlefield grim.  
Men took a tree, an innocent tree  
And made a cross for Him.

I heard a forest praying.  
I heard the heavens weep.  
Just as the dawn was breaking,  
And night was gone to sleep.