

## Prayer for a Stranger

Magnum

Thoughts on cavalry  
And salvation  
Wears her rosary  
No hesitation  
Above the sound of gunfire  
A prayer for strangers  
Couldn't get much higher  
Talks to angels

She's got something more than feeling  
You've just got to ask her  
She's got something to believe in  
And there's nothing better

Friends and enemies  
A time for reason  
A time for charity  
A cry for freedom  
In the roar of battle  
Changing fortunes  
Senses bound and shackled  
In the dark room

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You've just got to ask her  
She's got something to believe in  
And there's nothing better

Scarlet roses  
Growing on white skin  
Voices carrying nightmares  
No escaping them  
She's there  
Close and taking care

She's got something more than feeling  
You've just got to ask her  
She's got something to believe in  
And there's nothing better