

No More Prayin'

Michael McDonald

Why do we look so hard?
Why do we ask so much?
In this world, it's sad in a way
How time unblesses love, and faith is lost

There's no more prayin' for saving grace to find us
No more waiting for conscience to remind us
There are few things meaningless as words
At the point of no return

Why do we want so much?
Can we be satisfied?
In this life how many times
Can we pass the promised land, forever lost?

There's no more prayin' for saving grace to find us
No more waiting for conscience to remind us
There are few things meaningless as words
At the point of no return

We are lost between faith and hope
Between heart and mind, between love and pride
Eventually, the day will come
When lies won't buy time
Tears won't bring hope
When there's no more prayin';

Nowhere to run or do what we've done before
There are few things meaningless as words
At the point of no return

We are lost between faith and hope
Between heart and mind, between love and pride