

Say A Prayer

Sara Groves

Childhood runs across the meadow, taken in the night
Told that you'll be working in the city for a while

It's peering from the windows it's leaning in the doorway
Flickering like a candle lying on the floor

Say a prayer, say a prayer in the night
Say a prayer, say a prayer in the night

Childhood working with your papa chained to you mom
This is all you live for
Debts that linger on

Bearing all the glory, bearing all the weight
Knowledge of such hardship
At such a tender age

Say a prayer