

Sing To Me

Sleeping at Last

Sing to me a prayer of hope and strength.
I will sing to you
As if my chest is glass.

As we build, please give us solid ground.

When the rain becomes a flood,
I believe that we will find
Tree branches to climb.
Far, far, far from here.

Sing to me a prayer of hope and strength.
I will sing to you
As if my chest is glass.

When the weather settles down,
We will search through this mess,
Where I believe that we will find,
Through things left behind,
The place where we began.

Sing to me, please sing to me
Always through these times,
And we'll begin again