

## 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