Driving home late one night Under lazy moon and green dashboard light Turned on the radio Heard a voice I heard before say "That I ran away from home When I was 13 years old And why is the world so cold" And you hope that the life That you're carrying inside Doesn't do what you do Doesn't know the pain You've been through That your mother left your father She fell in love with another And he took it out on you I'm here to tell you Everything's all right Your message found its Message found its way On the radio prayer line Radio prayer line You're feelings alone and lost You can't find your way Pain's all you feel Pain's all that's real You wonder "Will I ever heal?" You found someone That would treat you right He don't beat you He don't stay out all night Now you carry his baby You're afraid he will run away And could someone there Please pray He will many you someday He will love you for the rest Of his life I'm here to tell you Everything's all right Your message found it's Message found it's way On the radio prayer line