

Pray

Tina Cousins

What a miracle is life, the fields are high and the fruit is ripe

So hold out your hands, yeah, hold out your hands
And you're the same as me, you breathe the air I breathe
And we don't understand, yeah, we don't understand

And if you don't ask questions, you won't know why
So say a prayer for the time while there's still time

So pray for good and pray for love
Pray for peace and pray it's enough
Pray for salvation, pray that we're right
Pray, one day we'll open our eyes
And pray for them and pray for us

Pray, one day we can live as one
Pray for the children whose time is to come
Just pray they forgive us for the stupid things we've done

We all see the same sun, each day a golden praise is sung
To the wonder of man, yeah, to the wonder of man
And when we look, why can't we see all the riches that are free
Oh, we don't understand, yeah, we don't understand

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Just pray, they forgive us for the stupid things we've done