

## Backslider's Prayer

Ty England

He said, "I know this ain't the time or place  
But Lord I need to talk"  
In a business suit in a corner booth  
In a crowded little restaurant

We all tried not to listen  
We all tried not to look  
But a whole room full of customers  
And the waitress and the cook

All stopped what we were doin'  
When he bowed his head  
In that silence we heard  
Every word he said

"I been tryin' to do things my way  
Down here on life's highway  
Slippin', slidin', sideways  
'Tween no way and nowhere  
If I could only gain a foothold"

"Up there on your high road  
Lord, if you hear me, help me  
I'll do anything you tell me to  
All I've got to offer you is this  
Backslider's prayer"

Well the waitress made the first move  
When she filled his coffee cup  
She said, "You ain't alone here mister  
You're speakin' for the rest of us"

I heard some scattered "Amens"  
And a couple of "I've been there's"  
Then things got back to normal  
The dishes and the silverware

Were clangin' in the kitchen  
Like an angel's band  
As I took my place in line  
To shake his hand  
( 'Cause)

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