

Pray – Sam Smith

'm young and I'm foolish
I make bad decisions
I block out the news
Turn my back on religion
Don't have no degree
I'm somewhat naïve
I have made it this far on my own
But lately that shit ain't
Been getting me higher
I lift up my head
And the world is on fire
There's dread in my heart
And fear in my bones
I just don't know what to say
Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
I have never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna pray
You won't find me in church
Reading the Bible
I am still here and I'm still your disciple
I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you, please
I'm broken, alone and afraid
I'm not a saint
I'm more of a sinner
I don't want to lose
But I fear for the winners
When I try to explain
The words run away
That's why I am stood here today
And I'm gonna pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
Pray for a glimmer of hope

Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
I've never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna
Won't you call me?
Can we have a one on one please?
Let's talk about freedom
Everyone prays in the end
Everyone prays in the end
Oh, won't you call me?
Can we have a one on one please?
Let's talk about freedom
Everyone prays in the end
Everyone prays in the end
Oh, I'm gonna
Pray
I'm gonna
Pray
I'm gonna
Pray
Pray for a glimmer of hope
Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
I've never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna pray



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych