

# Pray – Sam Smith

I'm young and I'm foolish,  
I've made bad decisions  
I block out the news,  
Turn my back on religion  
Don't have no degree,  
I'm somewhat naive  
I've made it this far on my own  
But lately, that shit ain't  
Been gettin' me higher  
I lift up my head  
And the world is on fire  
There's dread in my heart  
And fear in my bones  
And 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 (no)  
Reading the Bible (no)  
I am still here  
And I'm still your disciple  
I'm down on my knees,  
I'm beggin' you, please  
I'm broken, alone, and afraid  
I'm not a saint, I'm more of a sinner  
I don't wanna 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 (Lord),  
Pray (Lord), maybe I'll pray  
Pray for a glimmer of hope  
Maybe I'll pray (Lord),  
Pray (Lord), 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-to-one, please?  
Let's talk about freedom  
Everyone prays in the end  
Everyone prays in the end  
Won't you call me?  
Can we have a one-to-one, please?  
Let's talk about freedom  
Everyone prays in the end  
Everyone prays in the end  
Oh, and 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