

# 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