

## Praying Arm Lane

16 Horsepower

Well hey I been down that a way  
With a dream on my arm  
Yet me an my love we could not stay  
We heard voices of children  
An by little hands were led astray

All the boughs bend for us  
All the earth awaits thee  
All the stones they will cry out  
An every tongue confess thee

Oh my dream come an take me quickly  
'Fore the struggle take me  
Yea lay me down any way you choose  
An let the voices of our children wake me

The boughs they all bend for us  
All the earth awaits thee  
All the stones they will cry out  
An every tongue confess thee

An though the word yes it falls on deaf ears  
It is spoken just the same  
The word it stands  
Looks straight at every man  
From kings down to the lay

I told it fast an glad  
The color of a slow drink  
Or so they say  
So they say by the light of day  
Hidden 'neath their wings  
Of black, brown and grey

The boughs they all will bend for us  
An all the earth awaits thee  
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