

# My Only Prayer

Chris Knight

Well im a country boy, im outta place, turned city bum

A good day to me is gettin' by  
I walk a city mile, without ever seein' the sun  
Theres no need to reach for stars, when you cant see the sky

Well its a god forsaken city, im so called livin' in  
We're tryin' to keep from dyin' in it seems  
Hope i never have to learn to breathe this dirt, death and sin  
Here and now its just my prison, but someday is my dream

Someday ill go back to kentucky  
And breathe that cool green river air  
I hope and pray that ill get lucky  
And go back to gods country, thats my only prayer

I try to find a friendly face, to help me pass some time  
But i think i left them all in my hometown  
And id lay down in some green grass and ease my clouded mind  
But these crowded streets go on and on and i cant find the ground

Someday ill go back to kentucky  
And breathe that cool green river air  
I hope and pray that ill get lucky  
And go back to gods country, thats my only prayer

The wind blows off the freight yard, sings a lonesome chord  
Hung me like a cheap souvenir  
Theres a man down by the mission says do you wanna know the lord?  
Yes i wanna know him, but i dont believe he's here

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And breathe that cool green river air  
I hope and pray that ill get lucky  
And go back to gods country, thats my only prayer

Thats my only prayer