

Prayer For The Road

Eli Young Band

I found it outside of Birmingham headed to another place
Took me five hundred miles to get to the bottom of my suitcase
It was in between a pair of jeans and my old black winter coat
It took my breath away when I read what she wrote

May the wheels keep turning, get you where you need to go
I'll keep the porch light burning 'til you get back home
May the angels fly beside you, down every mile you roll
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road

As much as she misses me, she found the words to write
Enough to keep me warm on a cold December night
And when I'm running on empty and I'm feeling lost
I can hear her voice, whispering to God

May the wheels keep turning, get you where you need to go
I'll keep the porch light burning 'til you get back home
May the angels fly beside you, down every mile you roll
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road

Must have read that note at least a thousand times
It always takes me where the highway meets the sky

May the wheels keep turning, get you where you need to go
I'll keep the porch light burning 'til you get back home
May the angels fly beside you, down every mile you roll
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road