

Prayer for a Stranger

Magnum

Thoughts on cavalry
And salvation
Wears her rosary
No hesitation
Above the sound of gunfire
A prayer for strangers
Couldn't get much higher
Talks to angels

She's got something more than feeling
You've just got to ask her
She's got something to believe in
And there's nothing better

Friends and enemies
A time for reason
A time for charity
A cry for freedom
In the roar of battle
Changing fortunes
Senses bound and shackled
In the dark room

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You've just got to ask her
She's got something to believe in
And there's nothing better

Scarlet roses
Growing on white skin
Voices carrying nightmares
No escaping them
She's there
Close and taking care

She's got something more than feeling
You've just got to ask her
She's got something to believe in
And there's nothing better