

Thank You For Praying

Phillips, Craig & Dean

I brushed some pine needles
Off of memories today
My fingers traced a stone
Etched with a date and a name
Of a simple country lady
So gentle yet so strong
Her memory floods my heart as I recall

She didn't have a lot
But there was something that she knew
And it meant the world when she would say
"Son, I'll pray for you"
And whenever she would kneel
Beside her little rocking chair
She'd turn her simple home
Into a holy house of prayer

And though she's gone away
There's something that I really want to say

Thank you for praying
Praying for me
I never could repay the time
You spent down on your knees
I'm where I am today
Because you chose to pray and intercede
Thank you for praying
Praying for me

Everyone has someone
In your life you can recall
A constant source of strength for you
Whenever you would fall
And when you felt so lonely
In times of desperate need
You knew that you could count on them
To be down on their knees

To our heroes of the faith
There's something that we all would love to say

Thank you for praying
Praying for me
I never could repay the time
You spent down on your knees
I'm where I am today
Because you chose to pray and intercede
Thank you for praying

And when that day comes
And all things will be revealed
And our Father lets us see with open eyes
He will understand
That we were carried on the wings
Of the prayers of faithful people in our lives

Thank you for praying

Praying for me
I never could repay the time
You spent down on your knees
I'm where I am today
Because you chose to pray and intercede
Thank you for praying
Praying for me
For me, for me