

Praying

Vern Gosdin

They were praying
Praying for someone like me

Not long ago I was thinking of home
And I wondered if momma was there all alone
I thought I'd drop by as I had before
But the sound from within made me stop at the door

She was praying a sound that the world seldom hears
Praying her words were pleading and clear
The sound of her voice as she spoke my name
Brought tears to my eyes my heart filled with shame
She was praying praying for someone like me

Walking one night I felt so alone
My heart was so heavy from the trouble I've known
I hadn't noticed a church that was near
Till the sound from within seem to fill the air

They were praying a sound that the world seldom hears
Praying the children that God loves so dear
Outside in the darkness I could not see
But I could picture them down on their knees
Praying praying for someone like me