

Pray

Wayne Watson

What can you do when your hands feel tied
And your friend is broken-hearted
You try to comfort but there are too many miles in the way
You go back to the place where love began
Back to where love first started
Back to the feet of Jesus
To the throne of Grace

Bring Him all of your worry
All of your despair
All of the tears
Anytime, anywhere, you can

Chorus

Pray, pray, first thing at the top of the morning
On through to the end of the day, you can
Pray, yeah you can pray
Pray with all you've got
'Cause you know that you ought to
Hold them up, never stop, just pray

This is not some last resort
Some act of desperation
A string to pull when your hope has just faded away
I believe the humble righteous prayer
Can heal a broken nation
I believe a faithful God will hear us
And provide a way

Yeah bring Him all of your worry
All your despair
All of your tears
Anytime, anywhere, you can

Repeat Chorus