

## Lord Hear Our Prayer

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Heroes sleeping in the subway  
Show us the common ground  
Singers slumping on the curbside  
Sing songs of homeward bound  
And out on Yonge St.  
People seek for change  
But nothing in this world  
Can make them feel quite whole again

O Lord hear our prayer  
For the ones who are living  
O Lord hear our prayer  
For the ones who are giving

And somewhere in the darker streets  
Hookers sell their skin  
One more night of conscious distance  
So their babies eat again  
Politicians sell their prejudice  
To those who would believe  
That the lion sleeps for them alone  
And the jungle brings relief

O Lord hear our prayer  
For the ones who are trying  
O Lord hear our prayer  
For the ones who are dying

False gods and corporations  
Seek souls of those who'll tell  
The story of the bottom line  
And the poor ones who just fell  
The sun, the moon, the stars above  
The showers and the dew  
The winds of god they hold you  
But what do people do