

Lord Hear Our Prayer

©Tim Harrison and Second Avenue Songs 1992

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