Prayer Watching

©Tim Harrison and Second Avenue Songs 1994

I hear the prayers you breathe before you sleep As you ask god for your soul to keep And I wonder how in young years You've found the things you say And how you've brought to focus things That could be far away

You ask for peace and hope
Across the oceans wide
And tell how all the war news
Makes you scared and want to hide
You ask how it could be
That someone takes another's life
Just because the other's different
You ask god to make it right

And now you speak of friends and family
And say thank you for the day
You ask that we don't argue
Or get in each other's way
That we use the gifts we're given
In the wisest way we can
And decisions that we make
Will all rest easy in god's hand

You ask for homes for the homeless For their warmth on colder nights You're thankful for your food And hope that others eat alright You mention friends departed And hope that god has made a place Where they can all be happy And our sorrows here replaced

And in your eyes the universe unfolds
As you look up when your story's told
To make sure that someone's listening
To what you have to say
To send your feelings upward
And to see them on their way...
Hold them close and keep them for another day