

## Pray

Alexa Cappelli

I'm young and I'm foolish, I've made bad decisions  
I block out the news, turn my back on religion  
Don't have no degree, I'm somewhat naïve  
I've made it this far on my own  
But lately, that shit ain't been gettin' me higher  
I lift up my head and the world is on fire  
There's dread in my heart and fear in my bones  
And I just don't know what to say

Maybe I'll pray, pray  
Maybe I'll pray  
I have never believed in you, no  
But I'm gonna

Won't you call me?  
Can we have a one-on-one, please?  
Let's talk about freedom  
Everyone prays in the end  
Everyone prays in the end  
Oh, won't you call me?  
Can we have a one-on-one, please?  
Let's talk about freedom  
Everyone prays in the end  
Everyone prays in the end

I'm gonna pray, I'm gonna pray, I'm gonna pray  
Pray for a glimmer of hope  
Maybe I'll pray, pray, maybe I'll pray  
I've never believed in you, no, but I'm gonna pray