

Prayers

Clazziouai Project

Please come heal my soul
you can dry my tears
Please come kiss my soul
you can dry my tears...

You could say that there is no charity
When the people keep on talking 'bout salvation
Don't be a slave in your sanctuary
Freedom comes when you learn to let go...

You could say that there is no answer
When the people keep on asking for deliverance
Don't be a slave in your sanctuary
Freedom comes when you learn to let go...!

I was praying for the peace, in my prayers
And for the bless, got a give
Greed and hatred
Take my hand, touch my soul
Guide my way home
One goes out one comes in

You can dry my tears
please come kiss my soul
you can dry my...

You could say that there is no charity
When the people keep on talking 'bout salvation
Don't be a slave in your sanctuary
Freedom comes when you learn to let go...

You could say that there's no mercy
When the people keep on asking for deliverance
Don't be a slave in your sanctuary
Freedom comes when you learn to let go...!

I was praying for the peace, in my prayers
And for the bless, got a give
Greed and hatred
Take my hand, touch my soul
Guide my way home
One goes out one comes in

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