

# Big Prayers

Drew Baldridge

He came home from work  
He could see that she'd been crying  
It's been three years worth  
Of praying, testing, and trying  
And all the doctors said there's no way, no chance  
Not even maybe  
But tonight they're dancing in the kitchen, talking 'bout names for the baby

'Cause when the real stuff gets real tough  
Go on and send 'em up down on your knees  
When there's no light anywhere in sight  
Just close your eyes and you can see  
That you got a friend and he's listening  
With miracles left to spare  
When ya got big problems all it takes is a little faith  
And big prayers

He just turned thirty-five  
With a wife and two little kids  
And they were building a life  
Then it was please, God, no, not this  
They said his days were numbered, maybe spring or summer  
But at best it wouldn't be long  
Then after three months of praying, left the doctors saying  
Don't know where it went but it's gone

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And big prayers, big prayers  
And big prayers

So whatever is, whatever you want, whatever you need  
You just gotta ask for the storm to pass  
And you gotta believe, man, you gotta believe

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Yes, send 'em on up  
To the Big Man upstairs  
Yeah, those big prayers