

Mama's Prayers

Elizabeth Cook

I'm not in the hall of fame
I'm not on the wall of shame
I guess you'll find me in between somewhere

Things go right and things go wrong
Sometimes you hear me sing a song
But you'll always find me in my mama's prayers

Sure as the skies will turn dark
At the end of the day
The angels must count
On what she's going to say
And I know I'm at least one of five other names
When I'm down and think nobody cares
I remember that I'm in my mama's prayers

Not everybody has a mom
And no one does for very long
And I used to think "well, lord that's just not fair."
But I believe the words are for always
And they won't end with today's
And I'm grateful to be in my mama's prayers

Sure as the skies will turn dark
At the end of the day
The angels must count
On what she's going to say
And I know I'm at least one of five other names
When I'm down and think nobody cares
I remember that I'm in my mama's prayers

I don't always know what to believe
And I don't always know everything I need
But faithfully my name is called each night
By quilted bedside
And the devil may come seek me on a dare
He'll be up against my mama's prayers

When I'm down and think nobody cares
I remember I'm in my mama's prayers