

## Down To The Praying Ground

Kelly Joe Phelps

So many years, dead on a hollow road,  
Dirty old blood running through my veins.  
Make it all kind of weird decision,  
Caught all the life from the sky.  
See it change as my knees are falling down to the praying ground.  
Oh, wouldn't mind, grateful give my soul for God, for God, yeah.

It's been a time I should've know of it soon,  
Rather be lying in the cold, cold ground  
Instead I'm walking along on this highway and even the God's holy  
word,  
Oh, I pray to the Lord in Heaven, forgiveness is what I came for.  
Holy might, grab hold of my soul, for God.

Oh, Lord, forgive me, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord,  
forgive me.  
I'm gonna live for God.

I got some work to get a working all,  
Lost a lot of time in a cold mine hell  
That made my soul grow wise and strong,  
Live in a house made of stone.  
Let 'em in, all your weiry pilgrims, head to the pray have grown,  
Holy might, grab hold of your soul, for God, for God.

Oh, Lord, forgive me, Lord, have mercy, Lord, forgive me, Lord,  
have mercy.  
I wanna live for God, I wanna live for God, I'm gonna live for God.