

My Prayer

London Boys

I don't want to live this way no more
I don't want to fight this endless lonely war
I don't want to stand alone, without the only love I've known
And never find that ray of light we had before
I never meant to break your precious heart
And what I did can't be undone and it's tearing me apart
Far too late for promises, but if you gave us one more chance
You would see a better man worth fighting for
Love sweet love I feel your power
Hear my prayer, we're in your hands now
Take these hearts so lost and broken
Bring us home again
If this prayer for love is never heard
Oh, and if you have to walk away for these are only words
Baby I will understand but I will always be that man
Waiting here for you with love and open arms
Love sweet love I feel your power

Hear my prayer, we're in your hands now
Take these hearts so lost and broken
Bring us home again
Remember all the times we had, the dreams that we once shared
I swear I'll bring them back to you again
Again
Love sweet love I feel your power
Hear my prayer, we're in your hands now
Take these hearts so lost and broken
Bring us home again