

Working Prayer

Mac McAnally

I want to believe
I have something more to offer
I don't want to grieve
When the harvest has been weighed
When it's time to leave
Don't want to overstay my welcome
And I want to sleep
In the bed that I have made

When they lay me down
And put a marker on that ground
Let some good things grow around me there
That's my working prayer

I want to look back
And still keep on moving forward
Whatever I lack
I want to make up for somehow
And when I get off track
I want to find a way back on it
I want to be smack
In the middle of here and now

When they lay me down
And put a marker on that ground
Let some good things grow around me there
That's my working prayer

I want to make a case
For all of my uncounted blessings
A little extra grace
For my friends and family
Tell it to my face
Anything that I need telling
I want to leave a better place
Than the one first given me

When they lay me down
And put a marker on that ground
Let some good things grow around me there
That's my working prayer