

Praying Right

Meghan Patrick

My friend called me Sunday and asked me if I wanted to go
Part of me wanted to and part of me didn't know
Can I wear my boots and jeans?
Will everybody stare at me?
Like they know how long it's been
I've got questions

Cause I've been treating my soul like an old run down shack
All my demons living rent free on my back
So when I walk in with all my sins
I know I won't blend in, but can you forgive me?
I've got questions

Can I sing Amazing Grace with last nights whiskey on my breath?
Do I deserve your love with the little bit of faith I've got left?
Am I saying the right things?
Am I getting through?
Is it too late to turn to you
I'm trying, Lord I'm trying to find the light
Tell me am I praying right?

I can't quote the verse, but I heard there's one that says
That all have fallen short so maybe I still have a chance
And it's heavy on me the shame I feel
For not giving thanks for my blessings
Am I worthy of an answer
I've got questions

Can I sing Amazing Grace with last nights whiskey on my breath?
Do I deserve your love with the little bit of faith I've got left?
Am I saying the right things?
Am I getting through?
Is it too late to turn to you
I'm trying, Lord I'm trying to find the light
Tell me am I praying right?

Do I have to hit my knees and raise my hands in church on Sunday?
Or do you still hear what's in my heart when I pray in my own way?

Can I sing Amazing Grace with last nights whiskey on my breath?
Do I deserve your love with the little bit of faith I've got left?
Am I saying the right things?
Am I getting through?
Is it too late now to turn to you
I'm trying, Lord I'm trying to find the light
Tell me am I praying right?
Tell me am I praying right?