

# St. Patrick's

Savatage

Hey there Lord it's me  
I wondered if you're free  
Or not asleep  
This just won't keep  
It seems I just don't see

Why all the things we asked  
Or prayed would come to pass  
Have gone unheard  
Like silent words  
That slip into the past

For Lord they're not schemes  
Can't you tell dreams  
Why do you  
Let them slip by  
Never even tried

It isn't you don't hear  
There's far too many tears  
Or can't you feel  
Are we unreal  
To one who knows no peers

You say we must pay dues  
But still I am confused  
I need to walk  
And with you talk  
Instead of to statues

For Lord they're not schemes  
Can't you tell dreams  
Why do you  
Let them slip by  
Never even tried

You take all the fame  
But who'll accept the blame  
For all the hurts  
Down here on earth  
Unnecessary pain

For surely you must care  
Or are you only air  
Built in out minds  
When we're in binds  
And never really there

[Bridge]

And can we be tired of you  
Is that something that we're allowed to do  
For even the blind change their view  
And it's time we tried something new

And so I pled my case  
I'll now pull my escape

Didn't mean to doubt  
What it's about  
Seems I forgot my place

But if you find the time  
Please change the story line  
Or give a call  
Explain it all  
I'll even leave the dime