

# Deliver Me

Sonia Dada

God won't you deliver me  
From the pain and my confusion  
Growing up in the city streets  
In a desperate situation  
And a crying mother's deep despair  
Comes as no surprise

There's a crying angel over me  
That is keeping me alive  
God deliver me

I had lost my innocence  
And I had lost my pride  
Every time I looked at her  
You know my mama cried  
She said "What could I do different?  
There ain't no one by my side  
What could do different?"  
I'm just trying to survive

God deliver me  
From the madness of this world  
God deliver me  
Frightened of this world

I have heard the voice of evil  
Speak to me alone  
Sitting cold and lonely  
And so far away from home  
In the darkness of the prison cell  
I can hear the angry screams  
Calling out to no one  
In a place where no one dreams

God won't you deliver me  
I've never been before  
People say you're watching me  
But I'm not really sure