

My Prayer

The Impressions

When the twilight is gone
And no songbirds are singing
When the twilight is gone
You come into my heart
And here in my heart you will stay while I, pray

My prayer, is to linger with you
At the end of the day, with a dream that's divine
My prayer, is the rapture in bloom
With the word far away, and your lips close to mine

Tonight, while our hearts are aglow
Oh tell me the word, that I'm longing to know

My prayer, and the answer you give
May they still be the same, for as long as we live
That you'll always be there, at the end of my, prayer