Hoping and Praying

The School

Hoping and praying and wishing

That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of meI don't wanna have to tell him so

That I don't ever let him go, oh no no

It breaks my heart to see him

It breaks my heart to see him alone Every time that he walks by (alone)

He's the kind of boy that looks real shy, oh my my

It breaks my heart to see him

It breaks my heart, and so I'm

Hoping and praying and wishing

That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of me

And one day I can

Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him, and tell him that I'm

Thinking and dreaming of himMaybe I should run away

Settle down in some old sunny town far, far away

Cos I don't wanna make a fool

Out of me for the third time (fifth time) seventh time (eighth time)I don't wanna have to tell him so that I don't ever let him go, oh no no

It breaks my heart to see him

It breaks my heart to see him alone Every time that he walks by (alone)

He's the kind of boy that looks real shy, oh my my

It breaks my heart to see him

It breaks my heart, and so I'm

Hoping and praying and wishing

That maybe he is thinking and dreaming of me

And one day I can

Hold him and kiss him and squeeze him, and tell him that I'm thinking and dreaming of himHoping and praying

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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