

# Prayers

## Scott Matthews

What you want is what I need  
I'm holding on for the things I believe

I lay on my bed and locked my flat  
So I looked to the sky to search your stare  
I've been searching  
For you in my prayers

What you need is what I want  
The same as me, I keep holding on  
What you want is what I need  
I'm holding on for things I believe

I lay on my bed and locked my flat  
So I looked to the sky to search your stare  
I've been searching  
For you in my prayers

Smoke just flame  
Like a transparent gaze  
Thought the mist as I a trace  
Of such a beautiful face

I'll clear the way for your, your view  
I'll make no excuse  
Pockets full of abuse  
I've been searching for you

I lay on my bed and locked my flat  
So I looked to the sky to search your stare  
I've been searching  
For you in my prayers

Cloudless space, it's a mission I make  
I breath free from the haze, and suddenly I'm awake  
Into a mind I read, I hear the silence speak  
A voice flows like leaves

And settles to my feet  
That sadness can be of just you and me

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com  
written by MATTHEWS, SCOTT  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>