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

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