

# St. Patrick's

## Savatage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey there Lord, it's me  
I wondered if you're free  
Or not asleep, this just won't keep  
It seems I just don't see Why all the things we asked  
Or prayed would come to pass  
Have gone unheard like silent words  
That slip into the past 'Cause Lord, they're not schemes  
Can't you tell dreams?  
Why do you let them slip by?  
Never even tried It isn't you don't hear  
There's far too many tears  
Or can't you feel, are we unreal?  
To one who knows no peers You say we must pay dues  
But still I'm confused  
I need to walk and with you talk  
Instead of to statues 'Cause Lord, they're not schemes  
Can't you tell dreams?  
Why do you let them slip by?  
Never even tried 'Cause you take all the fame  
Who'll accept the blame  
For all the hurts down here on earth  
Unnecessary pain Surely you must care  
Or are you only air?  
Built in our minds  
When we're in binds  
And never really there Can we be tired of you?  
Is that something we're allowed to do?  
For even the blind change their view  
And it's time we tried something new So I plead my case  
Now I'll pull my escape  
Didn't mean to doubt what it's all about  
Seems I forgot my place But if you find the time

Please change the story line  
Or give a call, explain it all  
I'll even leave the dime

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