American Prayer

Dustin Lynch

It's whispered from a tractor on a flat Midwestern plain
The fields are dry and dusty, there is no sign of rain
It floats out a kitchen window, somewhere in the south
If the river gets much higher, they'll float away no doubt

You can almost feel it in the air, an American prayerThey're gonna be alright, they're gonna carry on

Help from above will come back strong

I got faith in us, I got faith in Him

The clouds will part and the sun will shine again, amenIt echoes through the factories up in Michigan

It bounces off the levees, and rides out on the wind

Clear out to California, and back on up to Maine

It don't matter if you're rich or poor, a sinner or a saint

Every night, everybody, everywhere

Is praying their American prayerThey're gonna be alright, they're gonna carry on

Help from above will come back strong

I got faith in us, I got faith in Him

The clouds will part and the sun will shine again, amenThey're gonna be alright, they're gonna carry on

Help from above will come back strong

Got faith in us, got faith in Him

Yeah the clouds will part and the sun will shine again, amen

Amen

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