

# Lately

## Vashti Bunyan

Never was much given to prayer  
But lately Im pleading with the air  
To keep you safe from harm my dears The only things that you should keep in rows  
Are your perfect teeth and the rest you know  
Its own sweet way will always go Add your footsteps to the wear  
For a tiny dent in every stair  
Will let them know that youve been there

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