

Praying for the Perfect World

Poor Old Lu

I see, You are merciful
I see, You are kind
I see, You are full of love
That is far beyond my mind I hope, for strength to stand
I hope, to be the man that I should be
I hope, that You will embrace
These little ones, in spite of me So I'm praying for the perfect world
Praying for the perfect I fear, for what I will say
I fear, for things that I have said
I fear, I'll close my eyes
And trip on what is ahead I know, I need to trust
I know, I need to reach
I know, I need to believe
In what I cannot always see So I'm praying for the perfect world
Praying for the perfect
World, where the darkest days
Are like the brightest skies
World, where we look through the eyes of a
A very little boy and a girl So I'm praying for the perfect world
Praying for the perfect
World, where the darkest days
Are like the brightest skies
World, where we look through the eyes of a
A very little boy and a girl World, where the darkest days
Are like the brightest skies
World, where we walk in the faith of a
A very little boy and a girl

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>