

Prayer For the Road

Eli Young Band

I found it outside of Birmingham,
Headed to another place,
Took me 500 miles to get to the bottom of my suitcase,
Was in between a pair of jeans and my old black winter coat,
It took my breath away when I read what she wrote
May the wheels keep turning to get you where you need to
go,
I'll keep the porch light burning till you get back home,
May the angels fly beside you down every mile you roam,
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road
As much as she misses me,
She found the words to write,
Enough to keep me warm on a cold December night,
And when I'm running on empty and I'm feeling lost,
I can hear her voice whispering to God
May the wheels keep turning to get you where you need to go,
I'll keep the porch light burning till you get back home,
May the angels fly beside you down every mile you roam,
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road
Must have read that note at least a thousand times,
It always takes me where the highway meets the sky,
May the wheels keep turning and get you where you need
to go,
I'll keep the porch light burning till you get back home,
May the angels fly beside you down every mile you roam,
May heaven hear this prayer, prayer for the road

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