Too Late For Prayin'

Gordon Lightfoot

It was only yesterday
When I heard the teacher say
Patiently, one and two make three
We were children, you and me
Let us pray for the ones they call
The children of today
Nothin' left but promises
Nothin' much is certain

All we see is want and need across the board, why thank you lord We're livin' in the glory of your care

Skies of blue have all turned brown

To the sound of cryin

Lord abide, let us stem the tide

Of broken dreams

Sometimes you seem to tell us

It's too late for prayin'

See the ocean wild and blue

Think of all that's in her

She will not surrender to the likes of us, but then she must

They tell us, wise men tell us, it's too late

For each child with eyes that smile

There'll be ten more cryin'

Lord abide, let us stem the time

Of helplessness

But then I guess we're livin'

Is it too late for prayin'

Nothin' here but grains of sand

Nothin' much worth savin'

Guess we've all got problems of our own to bear, and still we share

Tomorrow could get better than today

To the ones who've loved in vain

Will ya be beholden

Lord abide, let us stem the tide

Of broken dreams

Sometimes ya seem to tell us

It's too late for prayin'

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