

Prayer Of The Children

Kurt Bestor

Can you hear the prayer of the children
On bended knee, in the shadow of an unknown room?
Empty eyes, with no more tears to cry
Turning heavenward, toward the light

Crying, "Jesus, help me
To see the morning light of one more day;
But if I should die before I wake
I pray my soul to take."

Can you feel the heart of the children
Aching for home, for something of their very own?
Reaching hands, with nothing to hold on to
But hope for a better day, a better day

Crying, "Jesus, help me
To feel the love again in my own land;
But if unknown roads lead away from home
Give me loving arms, away from harm."

Can you hear the voice of the children
Softly pleading for silence in a shattered world?
Angry guns preach a gospel full of hate
Blood of the innocent on their hands

Crying, "Jesus, help me
To feel the sun again upon my face;
For when darkness clears I know you're near
Bringing peace again."

Dali cujete sve dječje molitve?
Can you hear the prayer of the children?

https://www.google.com/search?q=prayer+of+the+children+kurt+bestor&rlz=1C1CHBF_en-GBAU772AU774&oq=prayer+of+the+children+kurt+bestor&aqs=chrome..69i57.8671j0i7&sourceid=chrome&ie=UTF-8