

# Gary Numan, Prayer For The Union

so i prayed  
but you weren't listening  
making miracles

so i begged  
but you were far away  
saving souls perhaps

so i screamed  
but she was very small  
and you have worlds to mend

so she died

and you were glorious  
but you were somewhere else

if you are my shepard then i'm lost and no one can find me  
if you are my saviour then i'm dead and no one can help me  
if you are my glory then i'm sick and no one can cure me  
if you light my darkness then i'm blind and no one can see me

if you are my father then love lies abandoned and bleeding  
if you are my comfort then nightmares are real and decieving  
if you are my answer then i must have asked the wrong question  
i'd spit on your heaven if i could find one to believe in