

Jeff Bates, The Wings Of Mama's Prayers

I'd been to Church on Sunday, and I'd been in jail.
And I put my family through livin' hell.
And I'd been a heavy cross to bear,
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I spent her last dollar on somethin' bad for me.
I finally hit rock bottom, couldn't get up on my knees.
But the strength came to lift me up from there,
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I see her by the bed with her Bible open wide,
Lookin' up at Heaven with tears in her eyes.
She knew when I was troubled, she knew when I was scared.
And I found salvation on the wings of Mama's prayers.

I was lost in the darkness searching for the end.
But the light of Mama's love led me back again.
An' if I've got a place in Heaven, I'll get there,
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I see her by the bed with her Bible open wide,
Lookin' up at Heaven with tears in her eyes.
She knew when I was troubled, she knew when I was scared.
And I found salvation on the wings of Mama's prayers.

I'm still holding on to the wings of Mama's prayers.