

# Tina Charles, You Set My Heart On Fire

What a miracle is life  
The fields are high and fruit is ripe  
So hold out your hands  
Yeah, hold out your hands  
And you're the same as me  
You breathe the air I breathe  
And we don't understand  
Yeah, we don't understand.  
And if you don't ask questions, you won't know why  
So say a prayer for the dying while there's still time.

(CHORUS)

Pray for good and pray for love  
Pray for peace and pray it's enough  
Pray for salvation, pray that we're right  
Pray for one day we open our eyes, and  
Pray for them and pray for us  
Pray for one day we can all live as one  
Pray for the children whose time is to come  
Just pray they forgive us for the stupid things we've done.  
We all see the same sun  
Each day a golden praise is sung  
To the wonder of man  
Yeah, to the wonder of man  
And when we look why can't we see  
All the riches that are free  
Oh, we don't understand  
Yeah, we don't understand  
And if you don't ask questions, you won't know why  
So say a prayer for the dying while there's still time.

(CHORUS)