

Wynn Stewart, Maiden's Prayer

When the evening falls evening shadows find
There beneath the stars a maiden so fair divine
The moon on high seem to see her there
In her eyes is a light shining ever so bright
As she whispers a silent prayer

Every word reveals an empty broken heart
Broken by fate that holds us so far apart
Lonely there she kneels and tells the stars above
In my arms she belongs in my heart is a song
A song of a maiden's prayer
(fiddle + steel)
Lonely there she kneels...