

Dami Im, Pray

People rushing by bright city lights
As I look down from my hotel room
Angry cars
Lonely hearts
Guess, they're trying to get home soon

Peel away the layers and the uniform
Take away the pride and all the ego
We bleed the same
We hurt the same
We hide behind our suit and ties, and salaries
Drinking coffee charging up the battery
We're all the same...

Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Can we stio abd trake a breath
Mayve we hjust need to pray
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
When iit's more than we can take
Ut's time fi rus to pray
Hallelujah