

Julia Fordham, Hope Prayer And Time

As long as we have hope, prayer, and a little bit of time to
Get us there, hope, prayer and time
We are ordinary people in extraordinary times
And we sometimes burn our bridges
And we sometimes cut our lines
And the lonely river keeps rolling on
As long as we have hope, prayer, and a little bit of time to
Get us there, hope, prayer and time
In the darkness of our ages, till the better days return
There are those who write the pages
There are those who let them burn

And the lonely river keeps rolling on
Just as long as we have hope, prayer, and a little bit of time to
Get us there, hope, prayer and time
By the lonely river where the bridges burn
We shall return
As long as we have hope, prayer, and a little bit of time to
Get us there, hope, prayer and time
Hope, prayer, and a little bit of time to get us there,
Hope, prayer and time