

# Magnum, Prayer For A Stranger

Thoughts on cavalry and salvation  
Wears her rosary, no hesitation  
Above the sound of gunfire, a prayer for strangers  
Couldn't get much higher, talks to angels

She's got something more than feeling  
You've just got to ask her  
She's got something to believe in  
And there's nothing better

Friends and enemies, a time for reason  
A time for charity, a cry for freedom  
In the roar of battle, changing fortunes  
Senses bound and shackled in the dark room

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Scarlet roses growing on white skin  
Voices carrying nightmares, no escaping them  
She's there, close and taking care

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And there's nothing better