

## **Bill Anderson**

# **"Which Way To Pray"**

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WHICH WAY TO PRAY

Writers Bill Anderson, Gary Nicholson, T. Graham Brown

RECORDED BY T. GRAHAM BROWN

A little girl down on her knee,  
Sayin': "I lay me down to sleep.  
"Lord, bless us with a happy home,  
"An' please make Daddy leave me alone."  
'Cause the way he kisses her goodnight;  
She knows that something's just not right.  
Does she ask for things to be ok?  
Does she ask for wings to fly away?  
It's hard for her to know,  
Which way to pray.  
She made it through those troubled years,  
But she's not through with pain an' tears.  
'Cause now, it seems, the man she chose,  
Has a side that no-one knows.  
Her make-up hides the tell-tale scars,  
But not the wounds inside her heart.  
Does she ask the Lord for strength to stay?  
Does she ask for help to get away?  
Sometimes, it's hard to know,  
Which way to pray.  
The preacher called and said:"Come home.  
"I'm afraid your Daddy's almost gone."  
Hate in your heart is no way to live.  
Comes a time when you've got to forgive.  
Suddenly, she was ten years old:  
She fought the tears and searched her soul.  
Should she ask the Lord to ease his pain?  
Or ask for Angels to take him away?  
Sometimes, it's hard to know,  
Which way to pray.  
'Cause life is never black and white,  
There's so many shades of grey.  
Sometimes we just don't know which way to pray.  
Sometimes we just don't know which way to pray.

