

Hank Snow

"Prisoner's Prayer"

Visit "[Prisoner's Prayer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In my cell so dark and dreary
The touch of God's hand I can feel
Asking Him to please forgive me
Before Him pleading I will kneel

I know someday beyond the sunset
He'll call my name to make amends
Till that day I'll keep on praying
And ask that He forgive my sins

Recitation:

Must I spend my life without a goal
In the staleness of this barren hole
Must the ceiling always be my sky
Is this the way my youth must die

Could fate no better world arrange
Than gloomy walls that never change
No stars or moon to shine on high
Where the sun is such a stranger

Mind and soul are both in danger
With not to do but set inside
Is this the way my youth must die
This bare existence is not life

I'd rather live in pain and strife
My heart is tired but cannot cry
Is this the way my youth must die

My life is merely night and day
With food brought in upon a tray
To let me live but not to try
Is this the way my youth must die

Ahh God give me the open air
Give me hope and even care
Let me live God and let me try
Cause this is no way for youth to die

I know someday beyond the sunset

He'll call my name to make amends
Till that day I'll keep on praying
And ask that He forgive my sins

Visit [Hank Snow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.