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O.Children "Ezekiel's Son"

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Now, little child Don't be scared about the terror outside Just lay in bed Don't you cry about the sails in the night

There's nothing there I can't repair And I will never go nowhere So don't you disagree Believe in me And I will show you Everything that you wanted to know

Bring me a prayer Bring me a prayer And I'll watch over you The way that you are The things that you do 'Cause I'm with you (x2)

In the crowd when You're down on your knees But when you're stuck in the crowd There's no getting to me You're studying inside out When you shout For a host to heal your bones You're on a pedestal now Passing the crowd So you can call my sacred name And I will make it all true

Bring me a prayer Bring me a prayer And I'll watch over you The way that you are The things that you do 'Cause I'm with you (x2)

No right No wrong It's not as frightful As you'd dare
Just take your mother tongue
And say it to me
Say it to me
And when you're old and gone
I will show you everything
Just take your mother tongue
And say it to me
Say it to me

Bring me a prayer
Bring me a prayer
And I'll watch over you
The way that you are
The things that you do
'Cause I'm with you (x4)

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