

# Dami Im, Pray

People rushing by bright city lights  
As I look down from my hotel room  
Angry cars  
Lonely hearts  
Guess, they're trying to get home soon

Peel away the layers and the uniform  
Take away the pride and all the ego  
We bleed the same  
We hurt the same  
We hide behind our suit and ties, and salaries  
Drinking coffee charging up the battery  
We're all the same...

Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
Can we stio abd trake a breath  
Mayve we hjust need to pray  
Hallelujah  
Hallelujah  
When iit's more than we can take  
Ut's time fi rus to pray  
Hallelujah