

# Jeff Bates, The Wings Of Mama's Prayers

I'd been to Church on Sunday, and I'd been in jail.  
And I put my family through livin' hell.  
And I'd been a heavy cross to bear,  
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I spent her last dollar on somethin' bad for me.  
I finally hit rock bottom, couldn't get up on my knees.  
But the strength came to lift me up from there,  
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I see her by the bed with her Bible open wide,  
Lookin' up at Heaven with tears in her eyes.  
She knew when I was troubled, she knew when I was scared.  
And I found salvation on the wings of Mama's prayers.

I was lost in the darkness searching for the end.  
But the light of Mama's love led me back again.  
An' if I've got a place in Heaven, I'll get there,  
On the wings of Mama's prayers.

I see her by the bed with her Bible open wide,  
Lookin' up at Heaven with tears in her eyes.  
She knew when I was troubled, she knew when I was scared.  
And I found salvation on the wings of Mama's prayers.

I'm still holding on to the wings of Mama's prayers.