

Magnum, Prayer For A Stranger

Thoughts on cavalry and salvation
Wears her rosary, no hesitation
Above the sound of gunfire, a prayer for strangers
Couldn't get much higher, talks to angels

She's got something more than feeling
You've just got to ask her
She's got something to believe in
And there's nothing better

Friends and enemies, a time for reason
A time for charity, a cry for freedom
In the roar of battle, changing fortunes
Senses bound and shackled in the dark room

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Scarlet roses growing on white skin
Voices carrying nightmares, no escaping them
She's there, close and taking care

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