

# Sarah Brightman, Unsettled Scores

There's a prayer for the living and the dying  
There's a prayer to soothe the savage sea  
There's a prayer it seems for almost everything  
But you, you haven't got a prayer for me  
And I, I haven't got a prayer

So many cries in the night that you try to ignore  
Why didn't I do this ?, why didn't I do that ?  
So many unbroken chains, so many unsettled scores

The old man at the bank that sneers  
The teachers and their slaps  
The brutal eyes, the uniforms  
The lawyers and their traps

The lonely girls who yearn to love  
And learn to kiss and dance  
The rich and selfish widow  
In the market for romance

The soldier with the smell of war  
That never fades away  
The hero on the playing fields  
Forgotten in a day

The priest in the confessional  
The trembling hands and whispered sighs  
The doctors in the hospital  
Unending tests and twisted lies

The betrayers, the betrayed  
The abandoned, the afraid  
The corrupted and the celebrated  
Endlessly humiliated  
Gloriously big parade

You can say a prayer for everyone  
That there could ever be  
Say a prayer for all of these and more  
But there's still no prayer for me

Say a prayer for your purest daughter  
Toll a bell for your only son  
There's no way out and all my prayers  
Are fading one by one

The stern and disapproving lips  
The friends who just attack  
The fathers that they take away  
The ones that can't get back

The desperate boy who sleeps alone  
Whoever's in his bed  
The chosen ones they get a home  
The blessed get ahead

The kids out playing softball  
In the fading summer night  
The teenage lovers at the drive-in  
The glow of the dashboard light

An American flyer on a steep incline  
The wind blowing through your hair  
The trophies and the holidays, they vanished in the air

The betrayers the betrayed, the abandoned the afraid  
The glorified the idolised, the big shots and their jealous eyes  
An amazingly big parade

You can say a prayer for anyone  
You've known or you might see  
Say a prayer for all of these and more  
But there's still no prayer for me

Say a prayer for every living thing  
The unborn and deceased  
But I haven't got a prayer I know  
That's the nature of the beast