Sam Smith, Pray

They never knew my struggle
Rose above the rubble
Rather live inside their bubble
Than go through the trouble
Of having their double double vision corrected
They just neglect it and

I've been thinking lately
Will the Devil take me?
Or will God protect me?
I know I ain't perfect
But you should respect me
They don't want me happy
They don't wanna let me live

I'm young and I'm foolish
I make bad decisions
I block out the news
Turn my back on religion
Don't have no degree
I'm somewhat naïve
I have made it this far on my own

But lately that shit ain't been getting me higher
I lift up my head and the world is on fire
There's dread in my heart
And fear in my bones
I just don't know what to say

Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
I have never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna pray

I am me
I'm a man
I'm a sinner
But understand
Aren't we all?
So when it comes to passing judgements
I don't think that you're the one to make the call
Heaven want to cast me out for being me
I know theres others like me there to break the fall
I know you hater Motherfuckers just can't relate at

If I'm the first one to the line that's fine
I'll take it all
But Logic he gon' let 'em know
I ain't perfect
But I'm worth it
I'm alive
I deserve it
I've been praying
I ain't playing
I don't think you hear the words that I'm saying

I don't think you know the weight on my shoulders
That gets heavier as I get older
Calling anybody
Calling anybody
Can you hear me?
I pray that you hear me
I pray that you hear me

Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe
I'll pray I've never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna

Won't you call me?
Can we have a one on one please?
Let's talk about freedom E
veryone prays in the end
Everyone prays in the end
Oh, won't you call me?
Can we have a one on one please?
Let's talk about freedom
Everyone prays in the end
Everyone prays in the end

Oh, I'm gonna
Pray
I'm gonna
Pray
I'm gonna
Pray
Pray for a glimmer of hope
Maybe I'll pray
Pray
Maybe I'll pray
I've never believed in you, no
But I'm gonna pray