

## *Thoughts, Hopes, Fears and Prayers*

*Sometimes I think*

*All of the good music's already been written  
All of the good songs have already been sung  
All of the best of this broken old world  
Seems to be past us, seems to be done*

*Then I hope*

*Surely not all of humanity's goodness  
Is now expended and out in full view  
Surely there's yet more kindness and love  
Surely, oh, surely, these will come through*

*Then I fear*

*The dread steps of evil and ego  
Stalking the world of today  
The hurt and the hate and the havoc  
Seem not destined to fade ever away*

*Then I pray*

*Lord, grant me the sense and the insight  
To accept Your Word and Your Way  
God, 'tis Thy will that's done here  
As I ask it of You, every day*