

What I Pray About

Words and music by Kyle Hancharick and Douglas Q. Hutchings

A summer day in New York City
The memory I want to keep in my mind
Like a dream cased in reality
If only you could pause real life

A December day in a Connecticut schoolyard
As the chill of death froze the land
Christmas presents stuck under the tree
So many futures stolen from our hands

What am I supposed to do?
What am I supposed to do?

What is it about beauty that makes people want to destroy it?
What is it about innocence that makes people want to steal it?
When the pain set in,
Where was God then?
Did you give up the fight?
This is what I pray about tonight

A rainy day in Brooklyn city
As the autumn leaves fell to the ground
Cardinal red and taxi yellow
This kind of death that doesn't make a sound

What am I supposed to say?
What am I supposed to say?

What is it about beauty that makes people want to destroy it?
What is it about innocence that makes people want to steal it?
When the pain set in,
Where was God then?
Did you give up the fight?
This is what I pray about tonight

You're a thousand miles away
And I'm not sure what to say
I guess all I can do is pray

What is it about beauty that makes people want to destroy it?
What is it about innocence that makes people want to steal it?
What is it about a precious heart that makes somebody want to break it?
When the pain set in,
Where was God then?
Did you give up the fight?
This is what I pray about tonight.