

PRAY MY SONG TO KEEP

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

Unreleased

I recall the first time I stood upon this stage
Pray my song to keep
My dreams were young then - new words upon the page
Pray my song to keep
The days were longer - I sang with all my heart
With everyone who gathered here
Now the sun sets on a golden memory
Pray my song to keep

So many voices have echoed through the years
Pray their songs to keep
So many stories - the laughter and the tears
Pray their songs to keep
As every summer we'd meet upon this ground
To share the sacred melodies
Now the sun sets on a golden memory
Pray their songs to keep

Now for the last time we stand upon this stage
Pray our songs to keep
Like all the good things our time has come of age
Pray our songs to keep
Let's raise a glass of the sweetest homemade wine
And toast the ones who brought us here
And as the sun sets on this golden memory
Pray our songs to keep

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