

Heaven Of Brass

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To brass Heaven must have turned.
I have sought You, after You I have yearned.
Why Lord do I have this feeling,
That my prayer is getting no higher than the ceiling?
Does Heaven have to be this way?
Is it going to be of brass again today?
Will tomorrow be the same?
Heaven turns to brass at the mention of Your name.
Can't just once be a get through day?
Or does Heaven turn to brass only when I pray?
Must my prayers on earth remain?
Won't there ever be an answer again?
No where do my prayers seem to go.
Why Heaven stays of brass I do not know.
When I call, why have You not heard?
You said You would hear, it is written in Your word.
Lord would You turn Heaven back to normal for me?
Is this the way it is always going to be?
Is there anything more I must do?
Before my prayer gets through to You.
I never thought it would be this way.
Won't You listen to what I have to say?
Why even bother any more to pray,
If brass is the way Heaven is going to stay.
You say I'm not listening, I have not heard.
I have been listening, to every word.
Do not be discouraged when you pray.
The answer now could be on the way.