

Late Night Sessions

VS-1: Alone at night in the darkness we think no one is there,
My heart gets so heavy and it seems that no one cares.
I start talking to my father who'll listen to my prayers,
And soon I find sweet peace and rest and leave my burdens there.

Chorus: We're talking 'bout, late night sessions praying to the Lord.
Late night sessions, just me and the Lord.
He hears my cry, He hears my plea,
He comforts me when I'm on my knees,
During late night sessions, praying to the Lord.

VS-2: Traveling down the long road going to and fro.
It seems like there's no place that I can call home.
I start talking to my father, who'll take my petitions,
And soon I hear my father say, "child leave your cares with me."