

"PRAYER OF A STRAY"

Dear God please send me somebody who'll care!
 I'm tired of running, I'm sick with despair.
 My body is aching; it's so racked with pain.
 And Dear God I pray as I run in the rain,

That someone will love me and give me a home.
 A warm cozy bed I can call my own
 My last owner neglected me and chased me away
 To rummage in garbage and live as a stray.

But now God I'm tired and hungry and cold.
 And I'm afraid that I'll never grow old.
 They've chased me with sticks and hit me with stones
 While I run in the streets just looking for bones!

I'm not really bad God, please help if you can.
 For I have become just a "VICTIM OF MAN!"
 I'm wormy Dear God and I'm ridden with fleas
 and all that I want is an owner to please!

If you find one for me God, I'll try to be good
 I won't run away and I'll do as I should.
 I don't think I'll make it to long on my own,
 Cause I'm getting so weak and I'm so all alone.

Each night as I sleep in the bushes I cry,
 Cause I'm so afraid God, that I'm gonna die!
 And I've got so much love and devotion to give,
 That I should be given a new chance to live.

So Dear God PLEASE, PLEASE answer my prayer
 And send me somebody who WILL really care...

(Author unknown)