

Jeremiah

[JP Jones](#)

Jeremiah was dealt his hand
Went off to another land this evening
For to find some inner peace
And to see a better way of living
He only went to try to change something
His poor young life was pulled from under him
Found him by the motorway
Jeremiah ran away from something
Jeremiah's mother wept
For the answers they had left behind them
He only went to try to change something
His poor young life was pulled from under him
And every time I see the sun go down I think of you
The polizei have swept it out of sight
There's nothing new
And every time I see the sun go down I think of you
I hope someday, someone will feel the need to tell the truth
Oh, little one do not fear, the ways of the world will soon be clear

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