

# Days of Decision

[Phil Ochs](#)

Oh, the shadows of doubt are in many a mind  
Lookin' for an answer they're never gonna find  
But they'd better decide 'cause they're runnin' out of time  
For these are the days of decision Oh, the games of stalling you cannot afford  
Dark is the danger that's knocking on the door  
And the far reaching rockets say you can't wait anymore  
For these are the days of decision In the face of the people who know they're gonna win  
There's a strength that's greater than the power of the wind  
And you can't stand around when the ice is growing thin  
For these are the days of decision I've seen your heads hindin' 'neath the blankets of fear  
When the paths they are plain and the choices are clear  
But with each passing day, boys, the cost is more dear  
For these are the days of decision There's many a cross that burns in the night  
And the fingers of the fire are pointing as they bite  
Oh, you can't let the smoke keep on blinding all your sight  
For these are the days of decision Now the mobs of anger are roamin' the street  
From the rooftops they are aimin' at the police on the beat  
And in city after city you know they will repeat  
For these are the days of decision There's been warnin's of fire, warnin's of flood  
Now there's the warnin' of the bullet and the blood  
From the three bodies buried in the Mississippi mud  
Sayin' these are the days of decision There's a change in the wind and a split in the road  
You can do what's right or you can do what you are told  
And the prize of the victory will belong to the bold  
Yes, these are the days of decision

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