

All Good People

Delta Rae

There are dogs in the yard, howling at the moon
There are sinners like me our judgment's coming soon
And I stand at the bottom of this dark and lonely well
Saying please give me answers so I might escape Hell
I watched from my window as they gunned down
unarmed men
Tried to say it's not my problem, couldn't happen to my friends
But the truth is they're my brothers, and they're my countrymen
And if we lose our better angels, we won't get them back again
Come on and raise your voice above the raging
seas
We can't hold our breath forever when our brothers cannot breathe
Come on and raise your voice above the raging seas
We can't hold our breath forever when our brothers cannot breathe
Oh, oh
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Our brothers cannot breathe
Oh, oh
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Oh, oh
Our brothers cannot breathe

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