

# Brighter Day

Ron Carroll

I watch my generation die  
I watch the heads of nations lie  
I watch the homeless on the streets  
I stand here helpless just lookin' at my feet, yeah  
I watch the children run away  
The bullets fly where they would play  
I watch a junkie fade away  
I ain't got an answer but I sure got things to say  
Hey, hey I gotta find a way  
'Cause the road is dark  
Gotta light my way  
Gotta fight the fear in my heart  
Oh, I pray, I live to see  
A brighter day, hey hey  
I watch the old folks sit alone  
They talk to ghosts they used to know  
Where are the wise men of the tribe  
Where are the midwives and the newborn's cry, yeah  
I wished that I could turn back time  
Way back before there was corporate crime  
We'd fight the wind to plant our seed  
When the earth was stronger than human greed  
Hey, hey, I gotta find a way  
  
'Cause the road is dark  
Gotta light my way  
Gotta fight the fear in my heart  
Oh, I pray, I live to see  
A brighter day, hey, hey  
I'm not tryin' to tell you what's right or wrong  
I'm not trying to be clever  
You gotta hope things get better  
Even when they never, hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, I gotta find a way  
'Cause the road is dark  
Gotta light my way  
Gotta fight the fear in my heart  
Oh, I pray, I live to see  
A brighter day

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Oh, I pray, I live to see  
A brighter day, hey, hey

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