Cry for the Lost

Chicago

Something I forgot that I used to know
Keeps on coming back around.
Somewhere in the dark right before the dawn
Like a light from down the hall.
Suddenly some old familiar music
Songs I know I've never heard before.
I gotta play along I can't refuse it
I hear the call.We've all been so proud of our blindness
No kindness to share
I used to cry for the lost
Until I had to turn away.
Then I looked inside, past the fool,
And found some deeper words to say
To bring us together.
We can make it better
We can make it right.We hide behind the veil of our own success,
While we're following the rules.
Our eyes refuse to see past our little hands
To the never changing truth.
Freedom needs to speak a little louder,
Justice needs to try her other arm.
Some of us could push a little harder
To sound the alarm.
And I see children marching
And I hear the drums againI used to cry for the lost
Until I had to turn away.
Then I looked inside, past the fool,
And found some deeper words to say.
If we hope and pray,
It will come, give it half a chance.
Everyone, understand
In our hearts and our mind,
You know there's nothing left to hide,
We're already there.I used to cry.
Cry for the lost I was walking away.
I used to try to find a reason.
Then I looked inside,
I used to mind everytime I was walking away,
I gotta find what I'm feeling

To bring us together.Repeat chorus

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