

Eyes On the Prize

Bruce Springsteen

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Paul and Silas thought
They was lost
Dungeon shook and
The chains come off
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Freedom's name is mighty sweet
And soon were gonna meet
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on I got my hand on the gospel plow
Wont take nothing for
My journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Only chain that a man can stand
Is that chain oh and
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on I gonna board
That big Greyhound
Carry the love from
Town to town
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on The only thing I did was wrong
Was staying in the
Wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on
The only thing I did was right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold onHold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold onAint been to heaven
But I been told
Streets up there are
Paved with gold

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