

# What Can I Do?

## Chris Duarte Group

Oh what can I do  
What can I do  
To make it better, yeah, yeah  
I thank the Lord for every morning he allows me to rise  
And though the sun is shining there's a cloud in the sky  
Letting me know that at any moment there could be rain  
And as beautiful as life is there still could be pain  
Down the block I hear the sirens just-a screaming away  
And then the inevitable happens the ending of days  
Sad as it sounds, that's the price we've all got to pay  
And the whole world knows the Lord give it and take it away  
Live and I learn, I sit and watch my cigarette burn  
Down to the ash, reminds me of the now and the past  
I save me a prayer it's eventually I'll stand in the path  
Of the souls on the dark roads that leads to the man  
Do you hear them crying?  
Waiting for someone  
To come and dry these tears  
Take away their fears  
Another child is born bloody naked, clinging to life  
Unaware of his surroundings or if breathing is right  
In the arms of his mother as he looks in her eyes  
He takes his first breath and he screams  
The baby's alive  
And at the same time another mother murders her kids  
And the unbearable thought of this here just brings me to tears  
It's hard enough we got to raise our kids to live in this world  
So full of hate with no fate, and you're killing your pearls  
And sometimes I got to sit it down and wonder myself  
But then again I ain't Jesus and I couldn't help  
But all I can do is hope I never live with the fact  
That I hurt one of my seeds, 'cause dealing with that  
Would be the hardest thing I'd ever have to do in my time  
I'd have to take my own life too and I couldn't climb  
That stairway that you hear me sing about in my rhyme  
And a parent hurting his kid ain't a sign of the time  
I know there's truth in that statement we just living to die  
But I believe if you live it right, you'll live in the sky  
Looking down on the good and the bad, the world as a whole

Now hopefully you did what you did 'fore you had to go

Do you hear them crying?

Waiting for someone

To come and dry these tears

Take away their fears

Can I make it better?

Can I ease the pain

That they are going through?

What can I do? what can I do?

I say goodbye to you cruel world, I see peace in the red sky

I see the beast when the dead die, relief when my head's high

Hear the streets up ahead cry, when the heat from the lead fly

Felt the grief when I said bye, before the sheets on my bed dried

The turn of the table, the tale of the tape

The destruction of human flesh of the not so great

The long list of the John Doe's that accompany the spirit

As the yells of the souls lost with hopes that god hears it

The resurrections of empty hearts crowd in the room

Muffled sounds of the outside echo the tomb, but I'm cool

Do you hear me?

The crying

Do you hear them crying?

Waiting for someone

To come and dry these tears

Take away their fears

Can I make it better?

Can I ease the pain

That they are going through?

What can I do?

Do you hear them crying?

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What can I do?

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