

Family of man

Joel Arant

Yeah, yeah This tired city is somebody's dream
Billboard horizons as black as they seem
A four level highway's across the land
We're building a home for the family of man Prices are rising the devil's to pay
Moving the mountain that got in the way
Prayer books and meetings define the plan
Doing the will for the family of man It's so hard, wherever are we coming to?
Yes, it's so hard with so little time
And so much to do, yeah Memories replacing the loves that we lost
Burning our bridges as soon as they're crossed
Factories built where the rivers ran
Time's running out for the family of man So hard, oh yeah So hard, so hard
I'm so hard, family of man, so hard
So hard, family of man So hard, family of man
So hard, family of man
So hard, family of man

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