Hope in a Hopeless World

Rob Drabkin

Baby born in New York city
Wrapped in a blanket all tattered and worn
Mama's doing the best that she can
It takes hope in a hopeless worldHer eldest son, he stayed in school
Listened to his mother, he never drank or used
And every job he wants he gets refused
It takes hope in a hopeless worldLooking for hope in a hopeless world
Trying to find love in these hateful times
Trying to stay strong but my mind is weak
Looking for hope in a hopeless worldChurches are full, but the prayers are not heard
Saturday's child don't wanna to go to Sunday school
Whatever happened to the golden rule
It takes hope in a hopeless worldDo you got a quarter for the homeless man
Spare some change for the soldiers who fought the war
Put a little money in those hats and those tins
Give them hope in a hopeless worldLooking for hope in a hopeless world
Trying to find love in these hateful times
Trying to stay strong but my mind is weak
Looking for hope in a hopeless worldOoh, somebody out there gotta listen
Somebody out there got to know what pops been talking about
Raise your hand, raise your hands if you're with him
Give us hope in a hopeless worldLooking for hope in a hopeless world
Trying to find love in these hateful times
Trying to stay strong but my mind is weak
Looking for hope in a hopeless worldLooking for hope in a hopeless world
Trying to find love in these hateful times
Trying to stay strong but my mind is weak
Looking for hope in a hopeless worldCan't be standing still

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