

Finding Our Way

Ben Harper & The Innocent Criminals

Damn all the judges who once thought they knew
Those free of grudges I fear are too few
And less still is many and some far too much
Limping along on a gold plated crutch
How does one listen when deafened by you
How does one wiser in the absence of truth
How does one strengthen in the age of the meek
When the dams and the walls that you build
Start to leak
Let every moment be filled with grace
Don't let tomorrow just be another day
We've come too far to suffering fools
And we're much too young for these old rules
God knows what's in your heart
So you can stay home from church
Who will survive the end of the world

Songwriters

BEN C HARPER, JASON CONRAD YATES, JUAN DWAYNE NELSON, LEON LEWIS MOBLEY,
MICHAEL B. WARD, OLIVER FRANCIS CHARLES

Published by
Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>