Hey Believers

Peter Bradley Adams

You say you walk an open road
Even the blind can walk alone
The road will climb, the road will bend
And every man might see againYou say that life's a movie screen
And with the fools who play the scenes
You say that all it takes is love
But you don't know the things I've doneHey believers
I'm just a poor man
And I don't believe in what you believe
I'm a stranger
Far from his homeland
And there is no savior that I can seeYou say you know the destiny
We all live a life of a dream
You say we're bound for better days
But you don't know the price I've paidI guess I'm just a lonely man
Frightened by his empty hands
My feet are stuck here on the ground
And the sky above me is spinnin' round

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