

# 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 again  
You 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 done  
Hey 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 see  
You 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 paid  
I 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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