

Thoughts

I've walked the trails of the mountains, the valleys endless
miles

I've had my life endangered, I've had my times of trial
I've stood out on the overlook and gazed upon the sea
And tried to understand it, as I sank down on my knees

Do you go through life an empty shell, and watch the years roll
by?

Do you give much thinking to the fact, someday you're going to
die?

Have we lived our life the way we should, the way it ought to
be?

Do we know which way we're going on the day our souls set
free?

How about the time you cursed the man because his skin was
black

Or the time you gave your word to me, but then you took it back
The fight for power and for money, and the want to get ahead
Doesn't put you on the winning side, the day you wind up dead

Why not live our life a better way, and help our fellow man
And not be proud to ask for help, and take it by the hand
If we'll all just think it over, and rise up and take a stand
I'm sure that God will hear our thoughts, and help this troubled
land.

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