

Promise and Prayer

Young boy, young man your world reeling
Trying to decipher all these feelings you're feeling
Struggling to read the page that's turning
Ever and always looking out for a guideline
Trying to stay off the field on the sideline
Trying to save the bridges you forgot were burning

No you're not – no you're not turning back now
No you're not – no you're not giving up now
No you're not – no you're not just a kid now

Everyday every night every hour
Everyone that you see has the power
To influence and teach you stand there pleading
Someone to aspire and look up to
Someone with inner-strength and enough to
Withstand the blows of life without them bleeding

No you can't – no you can't turn away now
No you can't – no you can't fan the flames now
No you're not – no you're not just the same now

All the heroes and visions and lies
It's no trick to discern their disguise
A fall from grace is not far when you're
Already face down upon the Earth
The question is – will you stay there?

All the promise and prayer has been wasted
Every fruit from the tree has been tasted
Can it be that virtue is derided
Everyman I thought had an answer
Turned out to carry within him a cancer
Which each of them had long before invited

No I'm not – no I'm not just the same now
No I'm not – no I'm not giving up now
No I'm not – no I'm not turning back now

j. Wilford 12-95