

Bill Champlin, Highest Stakes

A warm welcome to the new arrivals
You've been long overdue
Excuse us for the way we've kept our world
Now it's all up to you

We need some kind of new revival
To save much more than our souls
No Bible's gonna turn this thing around
No laws will patch up the hole

And the children will teach us of living and caring
I just pray that it happens in time
They will finally reach us through giving and sharing
They will touch us with rhythm and rhyme

We were prayin' for a tribe of teachers
To come and show us the way
To lead us from our own confusion
They're arriving today

They'll take us past our T.V. preachers
And take our hands for our eye
We're so in need of inspiration
And not just another disguise

And the river of life will be flowing and knowing
Then we all will be learning of love
All the love that we have will be showing and growing
And the skies will be clearing above

Let there be no mistakes
The highest stakes of all
Could be gambled away
We've always had our cake
This time we ate it all

Will we have it again?
What will tomorrow bring
If everything is gone
Can we stop it today?
'Cause we've been borrowing
From children still to come

We're still looking for one man to save us
While we're totally blind
We're the victims of our own expectations
Falling so far behind

We're neglecting what the Good Lord gave us
When we're closing our minds
Listen closely to the next generation
They can save us this time

And the children will see through the curtain of darkness
And the river will bring back the day
We'll be turning our backs on the lying and heartless
And the love will be back here to stay

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Heaven knows we need friends

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