

Steve Brookstein, Yah Mo B There

Heavenly father watching us all
We take from each other and give nothing at all
Well it's a dog-gone shame
But never too late for change
So if your luck runs low
Just reach out and call his name, his name

Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there
Whenever you call

So never be lonely lost in the night
Just run from the darkness
Looking for the light
'Cause it's a long hard road
That leads to a brighter day
Don't let your heart grow cold
Just reach out and call his name, his name

Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there (up and over)
Yah mo be there
Whenever you call

You can count on it brother
'Cause we're all just finding our way
Travelling through time
People got to keep pushing on
No matter how many dreams slip away
Yah mo be there

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But never too late for change
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And reach out and call his name, his name

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