Bruce Springsteen, Eyes On The Prize

Paul and Silas were bound in jail Had no Money for to go their bail Keep your eyes on the prize Hold on! Hold on! Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize

Hold on! Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Paul and Silas began to shout Doors popped open, and they walked out Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Hold on! Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Well, the only chains that we can stand Are the chains of hand in hand Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on! Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Got my hand on the freedom plow Wouldn't take nothing for my journey now Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on! Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on! Hold on! Hold on! Hold on