

Chicago, Cry For The Lost

Something I forgot that I used to know
Keeps on coming back around
Somewhere in the dark right before the dawn
Like a light from down the hall
Suddenly some old familiar music
Songs I know I've never heard before
I gotta play along I can't refuse it
I hear the call

We've all been so proud of our blindness
No kindness to share
I used to cry for the lost
Until I had to turn away
Then I looked inside, past the fool
And found some deeper words to say
To bring us together
We can make it better
We can make it right

We hide behind the veil of our own success
While we're following the rules
Our eyes refuse to see past our little hands
To the never changing truth
Freedom needs to speak a little louder
Justice needs to try her other arm
Some of us could push a little harder
To sound the alarm
And I see children marching
And I hear the drum again

I used to cry for the lost
Until I had to turn away
Then I looked inside, past the fool
And found some deeper words to say
If we hope and pray
It will come, give it half a chance
Everyone, understand
In our hearts and our minds
You know there's nothing left to hide
We're already there

I used to cry
(Used to cry for the lost I was walking away)
(I used to try to find a reason)
Then I looked inside
(I used my mind everytime I was walking away)
(I gotta find what I'm feeling)
To bring us together

I used to cry for the lost
Until I had to turn away
Then I looked inside, past the fool
And found some deeper words to say
If we hope and pray
It will come, give it half a chance
Everyone, understand
In our hearts and our minds
You know there's nothing left to hide
We're already there