

# Jewel, Billy

I know little billy from the small time town  
Ma and pa meant well but they just weren't around  
But he would learn what little they had taught  
They told him, heaven is hard but hell is not

He remembers papa's words before he died  
He said, word hard son, you must change the tide  
Before our people have liberation, you can never rest  
On your shoulders, lies our future boy, so do your best  
Do more than your best

Never forgot the burden of his father's words  
He lost his own life and lived the world's  
No one told billy theres somethings one man just can't do  
Takes time to forgive and equality to take more before it's through  
Just takes time

But still billy went down to the big time town  
Hoping to find some justice there,  
But God how it all seems cynical through the eyes of despair  
He no longer saw in color, he only saw black and white  
There were never people behind thses faces  
Until he realized one man can't win  
Can't win this fight

So billy went back to small time town  
He got a life and he settled down  
He teaches children who never really thought  
He told them, heaven is hard and hell is  
Heaven is hard and hell is  
Hell is not worth fighting for.

Transcribed by adam longfellow