Rez Band, Walk On

When you see a blind man Don't walk on by When you see a lame man Don't walk on by When you see a drunkard Don't walk on When you see a victim Don't victimize

We got to reach out Come on out of the night Be the people of light, the people of light

We can feel the pain of a hungry child We can see dispair in a mother's eyes We can you see the refugees on the nightly news From the comfort of our couches and our padded pews

We got to reach out Come on out of the night Be the people of light, the people of light

He is the hungry Don't walk on by He is the thristy Don't walk on by He is the stranger Don't walk on He is the naked You can't walk on by He is the wounded Don't walk on He is the prisoner Don't walk on by He is the least Don't walk on He is the least of these Don't you walk on by