

# Roger Hodgson, For Every Man

For every man who has a dream  
There's a light that's rarely seen  
Within a world where all is greed, all is lies

For every child who lies awake  
And hopes that dawn will never break  
To be alone, to be afraid but never cry

Where is the love, where is the fire  
We used to share, we used to live  
Where is the hope, where is the flame  
We used to feel, we used to give  
Where is the man who says  
He never wants to dream, wants to live

For every man who feels alone  
Working fingers to the bone  
I have a voice, I still yearn and I still cry

It's not the singer, it's the song  
Strikes the chord in everyone  
And makes us dance, makes us sing,  
Makes us fly

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We used to share, we used to live  
Where is the hope, where is the flame  
We used to feel, we used to give  
Where is the man who says  
He never wants to dream, wants to live

Where is the love, ...

For every man

"There's nothing that we know,  
just watch the magic flow