

Different Paths

Mark Lind

We've been trying for many months for them to see our point of view
We keep coming up empty handed no matter what we do
We're standing at the cross roads and they kick us when we're down
We all know how it feels to be faced with being face to face with the ground
I've been listening to all they say and it tears me up inside
Another day, another excuse for them to find a way to lie
Should we run or fight for what's ours? It varies by the day
We could scream from the depths of our hearts
and it would keep falling on deaf ears anyway

We all come from different paths and a different point of view
We all got our battles to fight and a right to see them through
We'll converge from different paths and,
I'll tell you now, we'll somehow make it through

I've never needed anyone like the way that I need you
And after all these months behind us I still have a lot to do
I ain't got the words to express myself to you
Maybe we could check our baggage and then get a room with a view

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Just don't give up