

The Story of a Teenager

America

Boy, please don't throw away your life
All the joy, please don't end it with a knife
'Cause you know there's hope for you

I was alone like the silence in the night
I had no home no one close to hold me tight
But you know there's hope for you, for you

Everywhere I look I see your face
Every step I take seems out of place
You got to be a man to run the race
I'm not a hopeless man
How can you say I am?

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