

Revolutionaries

Bethany Dillon

Many have travelled this road before
I see their tracks in the dirt
But maybe I don't agree
With where they are leading
And who am I, just a youth
But why has that become the excuse
A monotone voice
In my head saying

Dreaming all the time
It's so foolish
Your flood of empty words
Will drown you in ruin
So we listen
Should we listen

They shake their heads
As they drive away in the bandwagon
Didn't feel like hitching a ride
Oh, but I'll be fine
Some nights it's hard to be alone
I want some kind of kinship
But the finish line
It drives me on
When they say

Dreaming all the time
It's so foolish
Your flood of empty words
Will drown you in ruin
So we listen
Should we listen

Come with me
They'll call us revolutionaries
Come with me
They'll call us revolutionaries
Revolutionaries
Revolutionaries

Dreaming all the time
It's not foolish
Your flood of life giving words
They will refresh, they will refresh

Dreaming all the time
It's not foolish
Your flood of life giving words
They will refresh
Should we listen
Revolutionaries