

# Every Mountain I Climb

Bill Miller

I saw Judas Iscariot with a bottle of wine  
Talkin' suicide with an old friend of mine  
They gathered a crowd down at the end of the tracks  
And a woman cried out, "When is God comin' back?"

And they pretended not to notice  
They came down hard on the weak  
Causing war and starvation  
Refusing to let them speak

For every mountain I climb  
For every river that winds  
For every wind that will blow  
I will send out my prayers  
To the children below

I saw a crazy horse walkin' alone in the dark  
On the streets paved in blood, on his broken heart  
He never dreamed it would turn out like this

They pretend that they just don't see  
They are blinded with their own mediocrity  
They got their trophies and their cars  
Big houses on the hill and they don't really care  
That their wars are a killin' me

For every child that follows the dream  
With ten thousand angels fly  
No one will force them to run  
They will stand up and fight till this battle is won

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