

## The World (keeps Movin' Around)

Bloodgood

There's a high speed chase on a freeway  
While an old man pushes a broom  
There's a young boy sleepin', a widow weepin'  
And an artist paintin' a tune

There's an old woman beggin' for money  
While a young kid's locked in his room  
There's a rape victim screamin'  
A little child dreamin' about growin' up too soon

And the world keeps movin' around  
Yeah, the world keeps beatin' you down  
With every beat of the drum the Kingdom will come  
And free anyone who is bound

There's a fat man walkin' his dog  
And there's a dead man in a tomb  
A teenager cruisin'  
A lawyer who's losin'  
And a junkie fillin' a spoon

He knows there's pain, but there is healing on His wings  
His time's not come, but when it does we will sing  
In His heart and in His eyes with every tear-  
drop He calls your name  
And He says I want you home, my child  
Til then, there'll be pain

And as the world keeps movin' around  
You know His love can always be found  
Within a beat of His heart the darkness must part  
As the chains fall to the ground

Freedom... freedom  
(There's a police raid down at the beach house  
There's a wino about to consume  
And a crime committed  
A defendant acquitted  
And a dog that's barkin' at the moon)

Freedom... freedom... freedom