

Eyes On The Prize

Bruce Springsteen

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Paul and Silas thought
They was lost
Dungeon shook and
The chains come off
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
And soon we're gonna meet
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

I got my hand on the gospel plow
Won't take nothing for
My journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Only chain that a man can stand
Is that chain o'hand
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

I gonna board
That big Greyhound
Carry the love from
Town to town
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

The only thing I did was wrong
Was staying' in the
Wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on
The only thing I did was right
Was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on

Ain't been to heaven
But I been told
Streets up there are
Paved with gold