

# 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