

People Turn Around

Delta Spirit

Eighteen and jaded with guns in their hands
They were fighting for freedom and just what is that?
Bills to the banks and food for the kids
Money for college but couldn't get in

Made all the grades but got taken to task
By a man in an alley wearing a mask
Screamed and she begged as the people walked by
The man, he just laughed and the woman she cried

Well, it's time all you people, turn around
For the life we've been living, messing around
The blood we've been spilling will bleed us dry
The life we've been killing is your life like mine

The needle is sweet and the snow it is pure
The pain I've been hiding from I'm finding a cure
The night it is warm, well the light it is cold
The family I'm loving, I'm calling them home

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My heart it is thumping, the veins they've been blue
The blood that's been pumping, it still hasn't met you
The beard that I'm growing, not fully grown
The years are not coming the way I thought they would

I'm hoping and waiting for something to sing
Like the angels in heaven, the bones on the street
Hoping for love to find a new voice
The song that needs singing has already been sung before

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