

## We Can Sing

Don Williams

I want to be a worker, I want to sing and pray  
I never want to be a stumbling block along the way  
But in the hour of living so many people say  
They all have all the answers but they all have different ways

But we can sing, Glory Hallelujah", brother, we can sing  
If we put our hearts together and we pray  
No one really has to tell us what to say  
Maybe we can really find the way

Well, I hope it comes together instead of all apart  
'Cause the better things of living are written in our hearts  
But on the stage this morning the trouble is the star  
Happiness is measured by houses and our cars

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