

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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