In the Hearts of Men

In the hearts of men In the arms of mothers In the part we play To convinve others

We know what we're doing We're doing it right They've written books on the subject But then you may still feel surprised By your tone over the phone To your sister while waiting in line At the shopping mart Outside of town In the hands of teachers In the hands of teachers In the books you read In the things we say When we lost the lead I still try to speak up But my voice won't make a sound

And I thought it all over Too many times When there is no use And the lights are all out I just give it up and I walk home Past the shopping mart that's just closing down

You tell yourself you are, must be what you be Who's to say who is who and what is what If you simply don't agree Now time will come to claim you And it will have its way Don't make no mistakes Don't regret Don't waste the time that is left And then do it all with a goddam smile

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