**Jackson Browne** 

As if I really didn't understand That I was just another part of their plan I went off looking for the promise Believing in the Motherland And from the comfort of a dreamer's bed And the safety of my own head I went on speaking of the future While other people fought and bled The kid I was when I first left home Was looking for his freedom and a life of his own But the freedom that he found wasn't quite as sweet When the truth was known I have prayed for America I was made for America It's in my blood and in my bones By the dawn's early light By all I know is right We're going to reap what we have sown

As if freedom was a question of might As if loyalty was black and white You hear people say it all the time-"My country wrong or right" I want to know what that's got to do With what it takes to find out what's true With everyone from the President on down Trying to keep it from you

The thing I wonder about the Dads and Moms Who send their sons to the Vietnams Will they really think their way of life Has been protected as the next war comes? I have prayed for America I was made for America Her shining dream plays in my mind By the rockets red glare A generation's blank stare We better wake her up this time

The kid I was when I first left home Was looking for his freedom and a life of his own But the freedom that he found wasn't quite as sweet When the truth was known I have prayed for America I was made for America I can't let go till she comes around Until the land of the free Is awake and can see And until her conscience has been found