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Thinking back on my younger years,
When it was fairy tales and childhood schemes.
I remember watching my father play,
He was the hero of all my dreams.
I said, daddy! Wanna be in a working band!
Daddy, wanna be the best I can!
He said, keep your eye on the prize, keep your eye on the prize
One day you will find there's a light, and it shines for you.
All my dreams of yesterday,
Are coming back through the eyes of my son.
I sit back and I watch him play,
I realise that live just begun.
I said, daddy! Wanna be in a working band.
Daddy, I wanna be the best I can!
He said, keep your eye on the prize, keep your eye on the prize
One day you will find there's a light and it shines for you.
So keep on moving,
You got to keep pushing with your feet on the ground,
You can't turn around, nothing comes easy,
Nobody's gonna help you,
Keep your eye on the prize,
Keep your eye on the prize,
Keep your eye on the prize,
Keep your eye on the prize.
One day you will find there's a light and it's shining
One day you will find there's a light and it's shining
One day you will find there's a light and it shines for you, it
shines for you.
Yes it does!
You keep your eye on the prize!
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