

## Armstrong

Lobo

Black boy in Chicago  
Playin' in the street  
Not enough to wear  
Not near enough to eat  
But don't you know he saw it  
On that July afternoon  
Saw a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon

Young girl in Calcutta  
Barely eight years old  
The fly's that swarm the market place  
Will see she don't grow old  
But don't you know she heard it  
On a July afternoon  
Heard a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon

River's getting dirty  
The wind in getting bad  
War and hate are killing off  
The only earth we have  
But the whole world stopped to watch it  
On that July afternoon  
Watched a man named Armstrong  
Walk upon the moon

And I wonder if a long time ago  
Somewhere in the universe  
They watched a man named Adam  
Walk upon the earth