

Victory Dance

My Morning Jacket

Should I close my eyes and prophesize
Hoping maybe some day come
Should I wet the ground with my own tears
Crying over what's been done

Should I lift the dirt and plant the seed
Even though I'll never grow
Should I wet the ground with the sweat from my brow
And believe in my good work
My good work
My good work
My good work

Hey there, I'm flying up above
Looking down on the tired earth
And I can see, I can see potential
Speaking through you, speaking to you
From all of heaven's possibilities

Power, hey do you know how it works
Hey do you know that the meek,
They shall inherit the earth
You should work, you should work
(?) than the memory

Should I hit the water or stay on dry land
Even though I've never swam
Take machete into the brush
Though at first there is no path

Taste the war paint on my tongue
As it's dripping with my sweat
Place my gaze in the future's path
Seeing things that ain't come yet

Hope to watch the victory dance
After whole day's work is done
Hope to watch the victory dance
In the evening's setting sun

Hope to watch the victory dance
Over many lives to come
Hope to watch the victory dance
In the evening's setting sun

Setting sun
Setting sun
Setting sun

Hope to dance the victory dance
After whole day's work is done
Hope to dance the victory dance
In the evening's setting sun

Hope to dance the victory dance
Over many lives to come
Hope to dance the victory dance

In the evening's setting sun