

# Did I Make A Difference

The Oak Ridge Boys

I'm caught up in the push and shove  
The daily grind, burning time, spinning wheels;  
I wonder what I'm doing here  
Day to day, year to year, standing still.

Somewhere there's a teacher with a heart never quits  
Staying after school to help some inner-city kids,  
A mother who's a volunteer, a Soldier in the fight,  
And I can't help but ask myself when I lay down at night.

Did I make a difference in somebody's life?  
What hurts did I heal?  
What wrongs did I right?  
Did I raise my voice in defence of the truth?  
Did I lend my hand to the destitute?  
When my race is run, when my song is sung,  
Will I have to wonder  
Did I make a difference?  
Did I make a difference?

I've been working hard to make a living  
And forgetting what true living is.  
Taking more than giving; something's missing.  
Lord how long can I go on like this?

There's a lonely old man down the street and I should be ashamed,  
I've never been to see him; I don't even know his name.  
There's kids without their supper in my own neighbourhood.  
Will I look back someday and say that I did all I could?

Did I make a difference in somebody's life?  
What hurts did I heal?  
What wrongs did I right?  
Did I raise my voice in defence of the truth?  
Did I lend my hand to the destitute?  
When my race is run, when my song is sung,  
Will I have to wonder  
Did I make a difference?  
Did I make a difference?

When my race is run, when my song is sung,  
Will I have to wonder  
Did I make a difference?  
Did I make a difference?  
Did I make a difference?