

Few Are Chosen

Tim O'Brien

Few are chosen, few ever see the light of day
Through the eye of the needle one or two will make their way
We're all searching for the same thing, a little hope one single ray
Few are chosen and few ever see the light of day

Now the night shift is over, another day has come and gone
My old heart starts sinkin' with the coming of the dawn
Seems I'll never catch up to this road I'm traveling on
Now the night shift is over, another day has come and gone

Though the darkness covers me, I know soon the light I'll see
Breaking through the night and shining on my dreams
All my doubts will fade away, I know I'll never lose my way
Though few are chosen and few ever see the light of day

You can lose just so much 'til you start winnin' once again
It makes the odds more even, a lot more even than they've been
So I keep on climbin' out of this hole I find I'm in
And I can see it comin', soon I'll be winnin' once again

I tell you friend this world will test you
It moves so slow, it seems you're standing still
And I won't take no for an answer
There's too much heart behind this iron will

Though the darkness covers me, I know soon the light I'll see
Breaking through the night and shining on my dreams
All my doubts will fade away, I know I'll never lose my way
Oh, few are chosen, few ever see the light of day
Few are chosen, few ever see the light of day