

# Our Bright Future

Tracy Chapman

To my father what of your sons?  
All of your children  
Even the ones  
Sent out to martyr  
To face the gun  
Precious bodies opposed to bombs

Led on led on  
To take the path  
Where our bright future  
Is in our past

To our father what of reason?  
Say what you will  
Believe what you want  
The record shows what we are not  
Our true desires  
Not our good thoughts

Led on let on  
To take the path  
Where our bright future  
Is in our past

To my father what have you done?  
To the children  
Born innocent  
But come to harm  
For dreams of glory  
And just a line in history

Led on led on  
To take the path  
Where our bright future  
Is in our past

To our father what good may come?  
To let the children  
Walk alone  
To fear to fail  
And need no savior  
To be at peace in our true nature

Lead on lead on  
Clear the path  
So our bright future  
May come to pass  
May come to pass  
May come to pass