

Reach On Down  
By Terrence Michael Wall

Going blind with the pain of seeing, walk on  
past the warning reads  
Are we going where we came from, do we dare  
let our souls bleed  
Going blind with the pain of seeing, all the  
violence in the street  
Homes and familys torn apart, media  
feeding on the grief  
Who's my sister Who's my brother, surprise  
will come in your time of need  
Are we going where we came from, do we dare  
let our hearts bleed  
Reach on down to the children, to the homeless  
on the street  
Reach on down to the needy, cold and hungry  
with bare feet  
Reach on down to the children and let their  
hearts run free  
Future rulers of our world, heartbeat from  
tragedy  
Going blind with the pain of seeing, walk on  
by the warning reads  
Are we going where we came from, do we  
dare let our souls bleed  
Reach on down Reach on down, or walk on  
by in this world of greed  
Reach on down to the children and let  
their hearts run free  
Future rulers of our world, heartbeat from  
tragedy  
Reach on down Reach on down Reach on down  
Reach on down Future rulers of our world,  
heartbeat from tragedy Reach on down