

I wake up, it's barely light cuz it's early/ Gotta go before the kids start looking for me/ I rise up off the dirt floor, I'd better hurry/ Walking to make sure that we won't be going thirsty/ Three miles, I guess it could be farther/ Gotta walk both ways every day for our water/ when I was smaller, the walk seemed longer/ but the past just reminds me of how much I miss my father/ and my mother, both claimed by diseases/ HIV/AIDS tore this place into pieces/ Tears race down my face in the evenings/ thinking about my brother and three sisters as they're sleeping/ I'm just 13, gotta provide for my bro/ he's crippled plus my sisters need me as they grow/ I'm overwhelmed, so young, where can I go?/ I cry for your help from the other side of the globe.../

Hook: Take a look into their eyes/ a glimpse into their lives/ what do you feel inside...for the hopeless  
We've been called to fight/ stand for what is right/ you have a voice tonight...voice for the hopeless

Sup, it's cold out, huh? I can't avoid that/ sleeping on the streets, waking up with a sore neck/ down on my luck, I'm stuck, no where to board at/ trying to work for a place, but right now can't afford it/ I need change, bro, I'm a disabled war vet/ but they think its about drugs, or I really drive a corvette/ sometimes though I can't even find a toilet/ They say opportunity knocks, it's funny, I'm on your doorstep/ Every night, in the US, hundreds of thousands/ are sleeping out in the streets lacking housing/ maybe cuz of injury, disability, job possibilities/ family misery or the Hennessey/ whatever it be, we don't just need facilities/ we need hope, would you hear our pleas?? Would you hear them please?/ we can reach the streets when we leave our seats/ we can each meet some needs of the least of these/

Repeat Hook

Bridge: If we give our hearts, they'll give their lives/ Renew their minds, open their eyes/ We're bringing hope to the hopeless...

Look at us, dressed up like we're wonderful/ now I'm not one to go and criticize all you've come to know/ but, listen, these stories should make you uncomfortable/ if you could touch a soul, would you ignore or up and go?/ Some should go, just to know and just to feel/ all the way across the globe, break your heart, this is real/ if you can't go, support someone in the field/ weekly skip a meal, that money helps families get healed/ But giving money ain't the right attitude/ if out in these streets you reject a man who asks for food/ this doesn't have to do w/ cash that's the truth/ if you're a Christian give 'em the Gospel: they need good news!/ they need hope, need a friend, just an ear to listen/ and I agree we need to work to change the system/ but it's all them people, it's them who make it not fair!/ we all are people, change needs to start here/

Don't harden your heart, we all can help some way/ all you own ends up in a dump one day/ How we spend time and money all plays a part/ we're so selfish, Lord we need a change of heart/

You can't just believe, faith is following what Jesus lived/ if you follow then you ought to walk as Jesus did/ to live for comfort and self is not ok/ take a look...then never look away/