

Bruce Springsteen, Eyes On The Prize

Paul and Silas were bound in jail
Had no Money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on! Hold on!
Hold on! Keep your Eyes on the Prize

Hold on! Hold on!
Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Paul and Silas began to shout
Doors popped open, and they walked out
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Hold on! Hold on!
Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Well, the only chains that we can stand
Are the chains of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on! Hold on!
Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!

Got my hand on the freedom plow
Wouldn't take nothing for my journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on! Hold on!
Keep your Eyes on the Prize, hold on!
Hold on! Hold on! Hold on! Hold on