

# 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