

Folks

Tell me --

Where now is your king?

Did he cross the Delaware on midnight's eve?

Did he lay down his own for the people?

The people --

For the people,

Folks like you and me

We have crossed into shadow

Away from living flame,

Reckless abandon,

-- forgetting history

Those who bear sadness for other's sake

Those who bear safety for other's strength

Those who bear --

Folks like you and me.