

## Victory Dance

## My Morning Jacket

Should I close my eyes and prophesize  
Hoping maybe some day come  
Should I wet the ground with my own tears  
Crying over what's been done

Should I lift the dirt and plant the seed  
Even though I'll never grow  
Should I wet the ground with the sweat from my brow  
And believe in my good work  
My good work  
My good work  
My good work

Hey there, I'm flying up above  
Looking down on the tired earth  
And I can see, I can see potential  
Speaking through you, speaking to you  
From all of heaven's possibilities

Power, hey do you know how it works  
Hey do you know that the meek,  
They shall inherit the earth  
You should work, you should work  
(?) than the memory

Should I hit the water or stay on dry land  
Even though I've never swam  
Take machete into the brush  
Though at first there is no path

Taste the war paint on my tongue  
As it's dripping with my sweat  
Place my gaze in the future's path  
Seeing things that ain't come yet

Hope to watch the victory dance  
After whole day's work is done  
Hope to watch the victory dance  
In the evening's setting sun

Hope to watch the victory dance  
Over many lives to come  
Hope to watch the victory dance  
In the evening's setting sun

Setting sun  
Setting sun  
Setting sun

Hope to dance the victory dance  
After whole day's work is done  
Hope to dance the victory dance  
In the evening's setting sun

Hope to dance the victory dance  
Over many lives to come  
Hope to dance the victory dance

In the evening's setting sun