It's a hard road, but it fits your shoes Son of rhythm, brother of the blues The sound of darkness, the pull of the yoke Everything is broken and painted in smoke

But there's a light on Sunday
A new old desire
The sound of the whistle 'cross radio wires
Love in your future
I'll wait for you there
With 50,000 watts of common prayer

50,000 watts of common prayer 50,000 watts of common prayer

We'll be who we are and not who we were A sister to him, a brother to her We'll live like kings without any sin Redemption will come, just tune it on in

But there's a light on Sunday
A new old desire
The sound of the whistle 'cross radio wires
Love in your future
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