

Did I Make A Difference

The Oak Ridge Boys

I'm caught up in the push and shove
The daily grind, burning time, spinning wheels;
I wonder what I'm doing here
Day to day, year to year, standing still.

Somewhere there's a teacher with a heart never quits
Staying after school to help some inner-city kids,
A mother who's a volunteer, a Soldier in the fight,
And I can't help but ask myself when I lay down at night.

Did I make a difference in somebody's life?
What hurts did I heal?
What wrongs did I right?
Did I raise my voice in defence of the truth?
Did I lend my hand to the destitute?
When my race is run, when my song is sung,
Will I have to wonder
Did I make a difference?
Did I make a difference?

I've been working hard to make a living
And forgetting what true living is.
Taking more than giving; something's missing.
Lord how long can I go on like this?

There's a lonely old man down the street and I should be ashamed,
I've never been to see him; I don't even know his name.
There's kids without their supper in my own neighbourhood.
Will I look back someday and say that I did all I could?

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