

I saw him walking somewhere in Utah
With a cardboard sign that read promised land
No one was stopping cause that'd be crazy
To help a weary stranger even if you can

Now I'll admit, I hesitated
I felt the fear creep up inside as I slowed down
But his feet were broken, bruised up and bloody
With a hundred miles between us and the next town

When I pulled over, He came running
Hoping my four-wheeled ship could sail him cross the land
I said a silent prayer, right then and there
He said, "God bless you ma'am Hello, my name is Dan"

Oh Daniel, the hitchhiker
Ain't no salvation where you come from
Tell me your story and I will listen
Cause were all trying to find a place to belong

He said I'm tired of building castles
Just to have them ripped apart by a jealous hand
So now I'm building fires from the book of ages
To keep my lonely soul from freezing in the sand

Oh Daniel, the hitchhiker
Ain't no salvation where you come from
Tell me your story and I will listen
Cause were all trying to find a place to belong

He said, "They chase me out, lock me up
But they never take me in
The doors are always closed though the sign it says open
Man, ain't that something?"

Just east of Portland, He said, "Here's fine
I can't thank you enough for being kind"
And as I drove away I wished that I'da thought to say
That he'd always have a place in my mind

Oh Daniel, the hitchhiker
Ain't no salvation where you come from
Tell me your story and I will listen
Cause were all trying to find a place to belong
We're all trying to find a place to belong
Yeah, I'm still trying to find my place
To belong