

Holy Road

Dan Fogelberg

Last night I dreamed I was looking down
On the planet Earth spinning 'round and 'round
And as I cast my gaze about,
I watched her lovely light go out
The light went out

And floating in the black of space
I was looking into God's own face
And in His hand He held this tiny Earth
He said well ain't it a shame what they've done to her
After I'd shown them to the holy road, the holy road
After I'd shown them to the holy road, the holy road

Well, I laid a bounty in their hands
And only gave them ten commands
But they never learned their lessons very well
And they drove My garden straight to hell
That's when they fell off of the holy road, the holy road
That's when they fell off of the holy road, the holy road

Let me tell you
Well the popes were frauds and the kings were fools
And your presidents only dupes and tools
And the money makers and the Chiefs of Staff
Who worshipped of that golden calf
They turned their backs upon the holy road, the holy road
They turned their backs upon the holy road, the holy road

And then I told him
Well you made the sun and you made the sky
The things that crawl and the things that fly
And then you made the human race
And he said well everybody makes mistakes
I thought they'd want to walk the holy road, the holy road
I thought they'd want to walk the holy road, the holy road

And even though it was just a dream
It seemed as real as it could seem
And often dreams the truth forebodes
You got to get back children on the holy road
Get back children on the holy road

Get back children on the holy road
Get back children on the holy road
Holy road, the holy road
Gotta get back on the holy road, the holy road
Gotta get back on the holy road, the holy road
Gotta get back on the holy road, the holy road

On the holy road, on the holy road
On the holy road people, on the holy road
On the holy road now, the holy road
On the holy road children, on the holy road