

# Revolutionaries

Bethany Dillon

Many have travelled this road before  
I see their tracks in the dirt  
But maybe I don't agree  
With where they are leading  
And who am I, just a youth  
But why has that become the excuse  
A monotone voice  
In my head saying

Dreaming all the time  
It's so foolish  
Your flood of empty words  
Will drown you in ruin  
So we listen  
Should we listen

They shake their heads  
As they drive away in the bandwagon  
Didn't feel like hitching a ride  
Oh, but I'll be fine  
Some nights it's hard to be alone  
I want some kind of kinship  
But the finish line  
It drives me on  
When they say

Dreaming all the time  
It's so foolish  
Your flood of empty words  
Will drown you in ruin  
So we listen  
Should we listen

Come with me  
They'll call us revolutionaries  
Come with me  
They'll call us revolutionaries  
Revolutionaries  
Revolutionaries

Dreaming all the time  
It's not foolish  
Your flood of life giving words  
They will refresh, they will refresh

Dreaming all the time  
It's not foolish  
Your flood of life giving words  
They will refresh  
Should we listen  
Revolutionaries