

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