

Our Songs

Desert Rose Band

I know things are different then they were in '65
When the music came from the heart and kept our thoughts alive.
With the songs we were singing we tried to change the world
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

We marched on Alabama, we died in Ohio
We were the restless generation and now we're in control
Of the younger ones, who are hungry for things of this world
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

Let us sing our songs the way they're meant to be,
Our troubles and trials in three-part harmony.
The road is paved with gold, if you do all that you're told,
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

Now we are older and we've raised our families
And our young sons are reaching out for something they can't see,
They can't hear it on the radio or watchin' MTV,
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

Let us sing our songs the way they're meant to be,
Our troubles and trials in three-part harmony.
The road is paved with gold, if you do all that you're told,
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

How much do we compromise in what we want to say
How much creativity did we loose along the way
We tried to shape the world like a sculptor with one hand,
Oh, how can we sing our songs.

Let us sing our songs the way they're meant to be,
Our troubles and trials in three-part harmony.
The road is paved with gold, if you do all that you're told,
Oh, how can we sing our songs.
How can we sing our songs.