

# Eyes on the Prize

John Mellencamp

Paul and Silas bound in jail  
Had no money for to go their bail  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Paul and Silas began to shout  
Doors popped open, and they walked out  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Only chains that we can stand  
Are the chains of hand in hand  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Got my hand on freedom's plow  
Wouldn't take nothing for it now  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on  
Hold on, hold on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Look what we've become  
And the crosses, we hang on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on  
Hold on, yeah, hold on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Hold on, yeah, hold on  
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on