- I don't know how my mother walked her trouble down
 I don't know how my father stood his ground
 I don't know how my people survive slavery
 I do remember, that's why I believe

 I don't know how the rivers overflow their banks
 I don't know how the snow falls and covers the ground
 I don't know how the hurricane sweeps through the land
 every now and then
 Standing in a rainstorm, I believe

 I don't know how the angels woke me up this morning soon
 I don't know how the blood still runs thru my veins
 I don't know how I rate to run another day
 Standing in a rainstorm I believe
- My God calls to me in the morning dew
 The power of the universe knows my name
 Gave me a song to sing and sent me on my way
 I raise my voice for justice I believe