

Look Inside

Mighty Oaks

I remember when we were having hard times.
Couldn't catch a break, nothing went right.
I kept losing my way, only mountains to climb.
Still I found out, that you got to look inside.

Where will we be when it's all said and done?
Hate and fear stand no chance to love.
Don't lose faith in the face of the rest.
When this storm clears we'll be all that's left.

People like to talk, like they know what's true.
But what's true for them, it may not be for you.
And at the end of the day, in the darkest of night.
I hope that you know that you got to look inside.

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When this storm clears we'll be all that's left.

No, I fear we still don't know.
I fear we still don't know.
No!

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