

From the album, Growin' Up (2008)

Eyes on the Prize

I've been stuck in a rut for too many days  
Nothing seems to go my way  
Nevertheless I won't raise a complaint to you

It's easy to cry when you know you've been wronged  
And loosen your grip when you should've held on  
But to give in or give up is not what I long to do

So I will continue to smile  
And I will continue to walk for many miles  
I will fix my eyes on the prize that awaits my arrival someday

I've never been told that this life was a breeze  
And sometimes it hurts when I fall on my knees  
But I'll get back up and keep on running this race

Because I've been without sleep and I've been without food  
All for the chance to bring the good news  
That the good Lord has come to take all my blues away