

1. Arms of the children reach out for a hug.
Mama instead screams they soiled her new rug.
Dad whips the dog, turns its nibble to a bite,
They need light, they need light, they need light.
2. Slaves in the land think they're masters and chiefs.
Life's pretty bland, but don't touch those beliefs.
For they know what's wrong; in their minds it's all right,
They need light, they need light, they need light.
3. Forests and seas — populations gone wild.
Plagued with disease, bent from youth they're defiled.
Passed to their young, their corruption and blight,
Needing light, needing light, needing light.

INSTRUMENTAL

4. Sports games and holidays — screaming with cheer.
But why can't they go an hour without a beer?
There's no sense of courage in their misguided might,
They need light, they need light, needing light.
5. Clawing to gain, then just to maintain the pace.
Solely 'cause they never understood the race;
or who pulls the strings, that created their plight,
Needing light, needing light, they need light.

INSTRUMENTAL SHORT TURNAROUND

6. Where are the light-bearers, leaders of the blind?
Those of the remnant who still have a mind.
One's that can think with resolve and what's right,
Giving light, giving light, giving light...

Give your light, give your light, we need light...

END

MARKET: Folk. Pop. Christian. Easy listening.

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