Bethany Dillon "Revolutionaries"

Visit "Revolutionaries" on MotoLyrics.com

Many have traveled this road before I see their tracks in the dirt
But maybe I donÂ't agree
With where they are leading
And who am I, just a youth
But why has that become the excuse
A monotone voice
In my head saying

Dreaming all the time
ItÂ's so foolish
Your flood of empty words
Will drown you in ruin
So we listen
Should we listen.

They shake their heads
As they drive away in the bandwagon
DidnÂ't feel like hitching a ride
Oh, but IÂ'll be fine
Some nights itÂ's hard to be alone
I want some kind of kinship
But the finish line
It drives me on

When they say.

Dreaming all the time
ItÂ's so foolish
Your flood of empty words
Will drown you in ruin
So we listen
Should we listen

Come with me
TheyÂ'll call us revolutionaries
Come with me
TheyÂ'll call us revolutionaries
Revolutionaries
Revolutionaries

Dreaming all the time

ItÂ's not foolish Your flood of life giving words They will refresh, they will refresh

Dreaming all the time
ItÂ's not foolish
Your flood of life giving words
They will refresh
Should we listen
Revolutionaries.

Visit <u>Bethany Dillon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.