

Browne Jackson

"For Everyman"

Visit "[For Everyman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everybody I talk to is ready to leave

With the light of the morning

They've seen the end coming down long enough to
believe

That they've heard their last warning

Standing alone

Each has his own ticket in his hand

And as the evening descends

I sit thinking 'bout Everyman

Seems like I've always been looking for some other
place

To get it together

Where with a few of my friends I could give up the race

And maybe find something better

But all my fine dreams

Well though out schemes to gain the motherland

Have all eventually come down to waiting for Everyman

Waiting here for Everyman--

Make it on your own if you think you can

If you see somewhere to go I understand

Waiting here for Everyman--

Don't ask me if he'll show -- baby I don't know

Make it on your own if you think you can
Somewhere later on you'll have to take a stand
Then you're going to need a hand
Everybody's just waiting to hear from the one
You can give them the answers
And lead them back to that place in the warmth of the
sun
Where sweet childhood still dances
Who'll come along
And hold out that strong and gentle father's hand?
Long ago I heard someone say something 'bout
Everyman
Waiting here for Everyman--
Make it on your own if you think you can
If you see somewhere to go I understand
I'm not trying to tell you that I've seen the plan
Turn and walk away if you think I am--
But don't think too badly of one who's left holding sand
He's just another dreamer, dreaming 'bout Everyman

Visit [Browne Jackson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.