

Howard Jones "Another Chance"

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So we're lookin' out on the world and what do we see

Another screen full of horror, another atrocity,
What can I do as simple man who wants to make a difference,
Wants to do what he can, not just talk about it.

Stone drops in a pond, stirs the sediment, sends ripples, to the edge of the world,

A teenage boy with a rubber band around his arm,
finds a vein and a back road into the dark and stops the pain.

Another chance, another day to mend, to change, to start again

A young woman with a deadly belt around her waist,
Steps on the bus with no regret for her life and the lives she will take,
A leader in the rapture of his absolute right will not connect with a young man wrapped in the flag, in a black bag.

Voice raised in a room of silence, conquers fear, takes action, starts the journey, starts the journey

Baby born with an open mind and a trusting face has no regard for distinction, says to have hope is to be human

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