

A Different Drum

Randy Swift 5/28/98

We run up and down the road, back and fourth each day
We have no time for nothing but the bills we need to pay
This way of life we've learned to love comes at an awful cost
And I don't believe the things we've gained are worth the things we've lost.

Modern day technology has brought us from our knees
Now we don't have to pray for rain, just so we can eat
And the family supper table is an oddity these days
We have our own agendas and we go our separate ways

The Pied Piper is carrying our children away
While we stand by and watch him take a little more each day
They're marching to the beat of a different drum they say
The Pied Piper is carrying our children away

One scripture in the Bible says, we strain at a gnat
Then swallow a camel, I've often wondered; what is that?
Now I think I know the answer to that analogy
It tells us what a mess we've made of our priorities.

We can put a man on the moon to wave the flag so tall
We can put the dictionary on a microchip so small
But what good is all of this if our true treasure slips away
They shoot and kill each other in the schoolyard everyday.

If we take a look around us, it's not hard to see
That our world is not the way that it should be
And if taking back our children is not our first priority
I guess we can't see the forest for the trees.