

Dead End Road

I'm looking out the window and I see the sights
The pace keeps grinding ahead
People always moving never stopping to breathe
Until the doctor says they're dead
It seems that we're not satisfied unless we run
We've got to try to stay in front.
'Cause if we're not moving forward back we go
our needs grow out of our wants

(Just let me tell you) It's a dead end road
the possibilities are less and less
(unless you find you have been) brought in the fold;
a new life in this mess

You say I must be crazy! What planet am I on?
The real world is dog eat dog.
When the center of your focus becomes yourself
Then the speck in your eye becomes a log.

I know the Bible tells me so
that Jesus paid a price for me.
(In) living in His word and loving one another
I begin to catch a glimpse of a new reality. (refrain)

My office window at Good Shepherd allowed me to see Highway 38. While the speed limit was posted at 45 mph, people drove much faster than that. It was a busy road with lots of commuters going to and from Milwaukee or Chicago. I had many people in my congregation that did the long commute and spent little time with their family. It seems that they continued to be frustrated by their need to make more money to pay for their standard of living. I wrote this song for them, and for me?