

Roger Hodgson, For Every Man

For every man who has a dream
There's a light that's rarely seen
Within a world where all is greed, all is lies

For every child who lies awake
And hopes that dawn will never break
To be alone, to be afraid but never cry

Where is the love, where is the fire
We used to share, we used to live
Where is the hope, where is the flame
We used to feel, we used to give
Where is the man who says
He never wants to dream, wants to live

For every man who feels alone
Working fingers to the bone
I have a voice, I still yearn and I still cry

It's not the singer, it's the song
Strikes the chord in everyone
And makes us dance, makes us sing,
Makes us fly

Where is the love, where is the fire
We used to share, we used to live
Where is the hope, where is the flame
We used to feel, we used to give
Where is the man who says
He never wants to dream, wants to live

Where is the love, ...

For every man

"There's nothing that we know,
just watch the magic flow