

Shine Right Through The Dark (Matt Watroba) © 2010

I wasn't there in 55
When Rosa took that fearless ride
I couldn't stand outside the jail
Singing Free At Last
I wasn't there that awful day
They took those choir girls away
I couldn't see their mother's eyes
Or hear the wicked blast

CHORUS:

Martin Luther I am here
To march and sing right through this fear
I will hold this candle proud
And hope to light a spark
Martin Luther hear my prayer
I am here and I declare
Love will drive the hate away
And shine right through the dark

In Little Rock they took a stand
I wasn't there to hold her hand
Or feel the cold and evil stares
She felt as she walked by
I couldn't feel the summer breeze
That blew across the southern trees
Where nooses hung for all to see
I wasn't there to cry

CHORUS:

I wasn't there in 63
But your dream's still alive in me
Two hundred thousand marched back then
Even more now beat the drum
I wasn't there in '68
When the sin of violence sealed your fate
I couldn't hear the mournful cry
Of We Shall Overcome