

The Heartland

The city's humming
Got some money to spend
I wonder what I'll do tonight
Maybe call up a few of my friends
See a movie and go out for a bite
I've been taking what I think I need
Making choices, making plans
But what I'm seeing on my T.V.
Is something I don't understand

*In the heartland of the human race
In the heartland, there's no choice to make
In the heartland, where the children wait
In the heartland*

Things pretty much go my way
I try to learn the wrong and right
But I've never known a hungry day
Never known a cold night
What do I make of this life I lead
When you're living in a dying land?
It doesn't make sense to me
Still I reach with an open hand

*To the heartland of the human race
To the heartland, where the children wait
In the heartland, living day to day
In the heartland*

*In the heartland of the human race
In the heartland, is it man or fate?
In the heartland, dying day to day
In the heartland
In the heartland
In the heartland*