The Price of a Song

Everybody wants a ticket to heaven  
Everyone wants the last drop of wine  
Everybody wants to end the discussion  
And stand where the spotlight will shine  
Everybody wants something for nothin’,   
As if nothing could ever go wrong  
And they want it all, they want it all  
For the price of a song  
But…  
  
Chorus:  
The price of a song  
Is the last glimpse of beauty  
Before you go blind  
The wounds of a soldier   
Cut down under fire  
The scar left behind  
The tears of a mother  
With a child in her arms  
The Judas kiss of a faithless lover  
Who will rip out your heart  
For the price of a song  
  
There's a song in the thunder and lightning,  
On the bloodthirsty edge of a knife,  
In a shot from a bottle of whiskey  
Pushing emptiness back in the night  
There's a song on the highway before you  
Between the prison bars of a cell  
In a cry out to God in the midst of misfortune  
A glimmer of heaven while walking through hell  
For the price of a song  
  
(Chorus)  
  
When I think of the times that I have been injured  
How I was maimed by the things I did wrong  
And the pain that inevitably lingers   
through the night and into the dawn  
I know I’m not one of the chosen  
I know that I’m not very strong  
But I know every time I was broken  
I broke into song  
  
(Chorus)