

Speechless

(Gershon Veroba, Avraham Fried)

The wind and rain blow by my door
But the Sunshine isn't following it anymore.
Now the dark is all I see,
But I'm still stretching my hands up so
optimistically.

In this room, I stand with faith alone,
Faith in one I have always known
Turns me away, saving my darkness for
another day.

I want to tell the world to stay,
But their ears are closing more and more
each passing day.
We've said all the words we know
To keep hope and feel the promise of
tomorrow.

Across the sea, your beacon's drifted far.
It's so hard to see who we are.
Turning away, so many lose the will to pray.
So tell me...

How long must I wait? How long must I
pray
Until my words get to you?
How long must I dream?
How long 'til I see that you won't answer
me today?
I'm left speechless, with nothing to say.

This doubt occurs to more than me,
Though I know that there's a purpose in
each thing I see.
So who am I to tell them that it's fine?
They don't agree between them, so this faith
is all mine.

In this world, there's just too much to do.
How could we make demands of you?
Turn us away, but show us the words we
need to say
And tell me...
(how long...)

I've given you every tear.
I've given you every sigh.
I've given you all of my pain as I walk
through the fire.
I've given you every prayer since I was an
innocent child.
Oh, how will I know that I've done all I can
all the while?
But my heart is strong and I still hold on.

So there must be a reason, too,
Why I'll never change how I believe in you.
Could it be that you are speechless, too?
That the world has changed so much that
they're forgetting you?

In this room, I still remember you.
The room is small, but it needs you, too.
Don't turn us away, save us a place up high
today
And tell me...
(how long...)

Reach Out

Gershon Veroba

Find room in your life for a searcher
Reach out to me.
I'm hoping to find the horizon
Reach out to me.

Does the sun still shine, does the moon still glow?
The answers for me seem to come and go.
Are you there? Are you there?

Do I shock you when I walk away?
Reach out to me
I wish I had a reason to stay, won't you...
Reach out to me

Believe in whatever, but believe in me
You can come on over, only if you see.
Are you there? Are you there?

Reach out and find me
Come closer if you dare.
Prove to the world and prove to me...
Do you care at all? Do you care at all?
Reach out.

You're talking, but still I can't hear you.
Reach out to me
It's a foreign language, but I'm living near you, try to...
Reach out to me

My friends all know, 'cause they're searchers, too
They can understand, but I search for you
Are you there? Are you there?

I need my path, I need my friends.
So when this roller coaster ends,
I need you reaching out to me
So I'll reach out to you.

Man to Man

Gershon Veroba

As life and it's fun go on and on,
we tend to be a little blind.
Between you, the sky, the earth and me,
Something crucial has escaped our minds.

I'll never understand the daily plan
Of our own self-centered ways.
Do you think enough of the special turn
You might owe to someone today?

As the world keeps turning 'round,
We do the best we can.
But as we pray to G-d for help,
We still live man to man.

We lift our eyes to the mountains
Wondering where help will come from.
Then we sit right down in our easy chairs,
Waiting for a hand to turn our pages.

I'll never see how we could be
So distant from our neighbor's side.
If G-d had meant for us to serve ourselves,
We'd be born in a box,
With our own little worlds,
Left to drown in our own self pride.
Cause...
(...as the world...)

The Gift

(Sam Ash, Gershon Veroba)

He sat there all alone
Few if any knew his name
An old man without his vision
So you turn your head in shame

Living in a world
Invisible to me,
Where most of us
At best, can only wish to be

You need more than eyes to see
You need more than ears to
hear
When you live your life in the
truth
The world becomes clear

As you start your life again
There's a lesson you will find
Sometimes the gift of sight
Is a curse that makes you
blind.

He kept a holy book
Carried closely at his side
He silently and sightless,
Scanned the pages in his mind

The mysteries and memories
Of long gone yesterdays
Now solved and reunited
In another way.

(You need more...)

VERSE 3

His is the name we gave you
A badge to wear it with pride
Inspiration from inside

As the angel flies with
perfect eyes
He sees your life and joy.

(You need more...)

Across The River

(Sam Glaser)

Come with me across the river
Far across the great divide
Come with me across the river
To the other side

Pack up your things and go
To a land that I will show you
For no other reason than to join me on this journey
Into the great unknown
Where mysteries await you
You've got too much to give to live your life alone

Open your heart and soul
And watch the magic happen
There's not a single thing your dreams cannot deliver
I am the pot of gold
That lies beyond your rainbow
I may be far away or right under your nose
It's up to you.

Lech l'cha meyartzecha, Lech l'cha mimolad'tcha
Lech l'cha mibet avicha, El ha'aretz asher arecha