

From A Distance

John Barrowman

From a distance, the world looks blue and green
And the snow-capped mountains white.
From a distance, the ocean needs the stream
And the eagle takes to flight.

From a distance, there is harmony
And it echos through the land
It's the voice of hope, it's the voice of peace
It's the voice of every man.

From a distance, we all have enough
And no one is in need
And there are no guns, no bombs and no disease
No hungry mouths to feed.

From a distance, we are instruments
Marching in a common band
Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace
They're the songs of every man.

God is watching us
God is watching us
God is watching us
From a distance

From a distance, you look like my friend
Even though we are at war
From a distance, I just cannot comprehend
What all this fighting is for

From a distance, there is harmony
And it echos through the land
And it's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves
It's the heart of every man.

God is watching us
God is watching us
God is watching us
From a distance

Ohh, God is watching us
God is watching us
God is watching us
From a distance