

# One World

Nik Kershaw

Sitting here feeding all these numbers into my machine  
A number for every little thing I see  
I execute and they come dancing in  
Dresses black and green  
I recognize the number shining out at me  
Telling me

One world, one love, one reason why  
One hope, one dream, one reason why  
One world, one love, one reason why  
One hope, one dream, one reason why  
One reason why

Many a good man stops to reason and pause for a while  
Many a big man doesn't even try  
And those who should know better love the  
Word in praise and letter  
They wonder how and when  
When I just wonder why I wonder

They're crying in future tenses  
Tearing down the walls and fences  
No matter how I count  
It still comes to the same amount