Look at the sky the sun is rising With another day Look at the sky the sun is rising With another day to lay at our feet What will we do and what will we see Are the questions that keep us intriqued Look at the world of possibilities What happens now and where will we go And there's a kind of freedom in knowing It's a little beyond our control That life keeps moving On People laugh, markets crash, Someone takes a photograph The mail arrives, babies cry Someone tries suicide A building burns, a crime occurs, Tankers sink, satellites blink People shop, traffic stops, But life keeps moving On Look at sky, the new horizon Look at the changes it will involve Someone will die, a country may fall But the world will continue to roll Life keeps moving On