

# God's Gift To The World

Al Jarreau

This one  
That one  
Each one  
Is god's gift to the world

They are  
We are  
Each one  
Is god's gift to the world

There are no extra people  
In a mansion or a ghetto  
Each heart and soul is counted  
Though they're different than you

So look across the ocean  
See those on distant corners  
Or see the one beside you  
Look in their eyes and you'll know that it's true

And all the lonely people  
The first ones and the last ones  
All the great and small ones  
The ones that win and lose

All of the remembered  
Even the forgotten  
From every single nation  
You know it's true...for me and you