At sunrise, open your eyes take a good look outside and wonder,

"Is this right?" Because deep down inside there's something that's left

To discover

Is your grand design hand woven nor divine?
As right as the rain smells when it hits the ground
As safe as an infant feels in it's mother's arms
Sleeping peacefully sound
Singing...

We're not alone softly she whispers
As out of control as this world seems to be
We're not alone

When day turns to dusk
And you close your eyes and finally realize as you ponder
A battling storm in the sky

Is your grand design hand woven nor divine?
As right as the rain smells when it hits the ground
As safe as an infant feels in it's mother's arms
Sleeping peacefully sound

We're not alone softly she whispers
As out of control as this world seems to be
We're not alone

It's impossible to blink away
From this astonishing absolute beauty
And I smile just as you say

Set all your fears aside Reveal what has grown through time The Overcast falls behind Then you'll find

We're not alone softly she whispers As out of control as this world seems to be We're not alone