If ever a boy stood on the moon
All the heavens would call there angels round
Stop the tears from troubled skies from falling
If ever the river could whisper your name
Would the choices you make still be the same
Like a flower that dies from angry rain
Am D Notes: E slide F#Why do we hurt ourselves?
Where is the love
That lets the sunlight in again
A love
That see no color lines
Life that begins with love
So spread your wings and fly
Guide your spirit safe and sheltered
A thousand dreams that we can still believe

The ancient souls can still discover
A thousand dreams that we can still believe
(Where is the love)
(Where is the love)
Ooo aah, that we can still believe
We can...
...still... believe
We can still believe