

# The World I Know

David Cook

Has our conscience shown?  
Has the sweet breeze blown?  
Has all kindness gone?  
Hope still lingers on  
I drink myself of newfound pity  
Sitting alone in New York city  
And I don't know why

Are we listening  
To hymns of offering?  
Have we eyes to see  
Love is gathering?  
All the words that I've been reading  
Have now started the act of bleeding into one

So I walk up on high  
And step to the edge  
To see the world below  
And I laugh at myself  
While tears roll down  
'Cause it's the world I know  
Oh it's a world I know  
I know... world I know  
Ohhh...