Rain, such a simple thang
Every drop, a different stop
But they all come from the same
God is the cloud
And we are the rain
That's why I sometimes feel
That somehow we are the same

Whenever I lay my head to sleep
There's a strong thought that keeps haunting my mind
Careless whispers of a nation
That somehow was caught trapped in the dark
And nowhere to go
I know my thoughts are tellin' me

Gotta be a part of me I can feel it
Gotta be a part of me
In my heart, in my soul
Gotta be a part of me

The world must be callin' me And my world comes from within Life has no guarantees That you'll keep what you have Even though you're blessed with then That's why I'm feeling Some fear for the world With all the grief and misery How much real time is there The sooner I take more responsibilities I can truly say I am grateful for my world The irony of tryin' to do the right thing Is whatever you do, some will undo And sometimes destroy And there's someone still left in darkness And you say

The world is what we make it
What we see today
Are the results of the mistakes they made yesterday
And what we see tomorrow
Will be the results of what we do today
It's a shame that peace and respect
Has been replaced with money and power
The children, they are the futures
So teach them how to love themselves
And they will love others
Don't you see, love - that's the key