

## From A Distance

John Barrowman

From a distance, the world looks blue and green  
And the snow-capped mountains white.  
From a distance, the ocean needs the stream  
And the eagle takes to flight.

From a distance, there is harmony  
And it echos through the land  
It's the voice of hope, it's the voice of peace  
It's the voice of every man.

From a distance, we all have enough  
And no one is in need  
And there are no guns, no bombs and no disease  
No hungry mouths to feed.

From a distance, we are instruments  
Marching in a common band  
Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace  
They're the songs of every man.

God is watching us  
God is watching us  
God is watching us  
From a distance

From a distance, you look like my friend  
Even though we are at war  
From a distance, I just cannot comprehend  
What all this fighting is for

From a distance, there is harmony  
And it echos through the land  
And it's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves  
It's the heart of every man.

God is watching us  
God is watching us  
God is watching us  
From a distance

Ohh, God is watching us  
God is watching us  
God is watching us  
From a distance