From A Distance

Judy Collins

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

From a distance there is harmony And it echoes 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 There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases 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 can't comprehend What all this war is for

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

It's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves It's the song of every man

It's the song of everyone