

How Many Worlds

Marianne Faithfull

Thinking of a world and the light of the sun
And all the many lives that were ever begun,
Ever begun.

Our little world turning in the blue
As each day goes there's another one new,
Another one new.

How many people will we feed today,
How many lips will we kiss today,
If we wake up?

How many worlds will we ever see,
And how people can we ever be,
If we wake up?

Thinking of a world in the light of the sun
And all the many lives that were ever begun,
Ever begun.