

World Out Of A Dream

Michael McDonald

I saw us walking to the river
And I was wondering what it means
It looked like people had come together
As if we all believed in the same thing

Can you feel it, it feels like mercy
Hear that music, it sounds like grace
Let it be in my nature to look at my brother
And see my father's face

I want to be in the spirit
I want to be there when we cross that stream
As a people we're gonna get there
We'll find a way to make a world out of a dream

See that fire burn in the distance
Looks like redemption on its way
I heard a million voices that sounded like angels
Here's what I thought I heard them say

I want to be in the spirit
I want to be there when we cross that stream
As a people we're gonna get there
We'll find a way to make a world out of a dream

Oh children, don't grow weary
'Cause we have nothing to fear
With God on our side, as we move forward
I know everything is gonna be alright