

One World

Nik Kershaw

Sitting here feeding all these numbers into my machine
A number for every little thing I see
I execute and they come dancing in
Dresses black and green
I recognize the number shining out at me
Telling me

One world, one love, one reason why
One hope, one dream, one reason why
One world, one love, one reason why
One hope, one dream, one reason why
One reason why

Many a good man stops to reason and pause for a while
Many a big man doesn't even try
And those who should know better love the
Word in praise and letter
They wonder how and when
When I just wonder why I wonder

They're crying in future tenses
Tearing down the walls and fences
No matter how I count
It still comes to the same amount