

Save Us All

Renaissance

If we could feel the thunder
And we could touch the hunger
Our tears inside the storm
Are lost and without form
We reach out to enfold
To save our souls

We think we hear the heart beat
In places where our worlds meet
One world that holds for us all
Enough, that no-one need fall
The stranger we would console
May save our souls

We believe - still ...
We still believe
That we can see
To save us all ...
Save us all ...

If we could feel the thunder ...
And we could touch the hunger ... (hunger)