A wind is blowing and a fire's loose
I couldn't find the words to call a truce
And tore the temple down to let the spirit rise..ooo

In the sound of the storm I can hear just one voice

All over Let us all come closer

There is nowere to touch that doesn't hurt
There is nowere that I can't look that isn't blurred
Wirh all the righteousness and all the holy words...ooo

In the sound of the storm I can hear just one voice

All over When the heart sinks lower And the healing slower Let us all come over

I need a hand for A thread of peace and a send of hope I will raise my eyes to see more Speak a truth and we shall know...ooo

In the light of one choice We will sing with one voice

All over When the heart sinks lower And the healing slower Let us all come over

That is where we are That is who we are That is all we are