

From A Distance

Julie Gold

1.

From a distance
the world looks blue and green,
and the snow-capped mountains white.
From a distance
the ocean meets the stream,
and the eagle takes to flight.
From a distance
there is harmony,
and it echoes through the land.
It's the voice of hope,
it's the voice of peace,
it's the voice of ev'ry man.



2.

From a distance
we- all have enough,
and no-one is- in- need.
There are no bombs, no guns,
no disea-ses
and no hungry mouths to feed.
From a distance
we- are instruments
marching in a common band.
Playing songs of hope,
playing songs of peace,
they're the songs of ev'ry man.

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God is watching us,
God is watching us,
God is watching us,
from a distance.



3.

From a distance
you- look like my friend,
even though we are- at- war.
From a distance
I can't com-prehend-
what all this war- is- for.
From a distance
there is harmony,
and it echoes through the land.
It's the hope of hopes,
it's the love of loves,
it's he-art of ev'ry man.
It's the hope of hopes,
it's the love of loves,
it's the songs of ev'ry man.

(Hvor der er – trækkes teksten)