Gold Julie "From A Distance"

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FROM A DISTANCE / Nanci Griffith

From a distance, the world looks blue and green,

and the snow caped mountains, white.

From a distance, the ocean meets the stream,

and the Eagle takes to fly.

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 every man.

From a distance, we all have enough,

and no one is in need.

There are no guns, no bombs, no diseases,

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 every man.

God is watching us, God is watching us, God is watching us,

from a distance.

From a distance, you look like my friend,

even though we are at war.

From a distance, I can't comprehend,

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 the heart of every man / song of every man

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