Now some small parts seem right scattered here and there One smiling face in a crowd that's angry and scared Can't seem to see where it doesn't get worse It's like one good thought getting lost in an angry verse

I try to write Buddha and it comes out guns
I vote for peace and the blood still runs
I want to believe I can pass happy to my child
But the truth gets lost and the system runs wild

Send me someone who has doubts about it
Who has conquered their own fear and lived to tell about it
Someone who won't give up in the frozen rain
Who'll walk right next to me through the orchards and the grain

I wake up from a dream of a baby and a blast Scenes from the television in the blue light it cast Seek peace in your own heart sounds true, sounds right I'm a troubled soul searching for peace in the night

Send me someone who has doubts about it
Who has conquered their own fear and lived to tell about it
Someone who won't give up in the frozen rain
Who'll walk right next to me through the orchards and the grain

Trying to figure out how it all fits together Humans and sun and oceans and weather And even if I dream alone on such a dangerous night Tryin' to make all these pieces fit right

Send me someone who has doubts about it
Who has conquered their own fear and lived to tell about it
Someone who won't give up in the frozen rain
Who'll walk right next to me through the orchards and the grain

Even if I dream alone on such a dangerous night Somehow I know I'm going to dream again tonight