Turn off the news
And play me a beautiful song
That I have been waiting for
And praying for
What do we do?

And take me to peace Where knowing's not tragedy Cause I have been reading more And crying more consciously

But under my skin I know Living inside my bones Under the surface of what we've made known I will Find you there

Turn off the noise
And sing me a lullaby
Cause I wanna dream a bit
So I can live more awake

Under my skin I know Living inside my bones Under the surface of this restless home I will Find you there