

Curled Around The World

Christopher Cross

Life is a long road; everyone knows it
Nothing is ever the way that you suppose it
The window blows open the minute you close it
And hatred finds a way into your heart

Living escapes us lost in our labors
Doing our damage and blaming our neighbors
Praying to paper and begging for favors
And hatred finds a way into our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free
Cradle the dream of your sisters and brothers
Arms gently curled around the world

We can relinquish the sorrows that hold us
Taking our strength back from those we let control us
Letting acceptance and mercy enfold us
And clear the path for love to find a way into our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free
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Arms gently curled around the world

We can find the way to hold this world inside our hearts

Picture a place where your love makes a difference
Where silence has meaning and the noble run free
Cradle the dream of your sisters and brothers
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I will remember my love makes a difference
And try to recall that it all begins with me
Cradle this dream of a sweet ever after
With arms gently curled around the world
Arms gently curled around the world

It all could come true