

# Where Is the Love

Dan Bern

In times of darkness  
When night eclipses day  
When the comforts of the tongue confuse  
And lead your heart astray

Australian winter  
South America fall  
Not sure who I got out of bed and dressed  
for today at all

Thought I'd reached the valley  
I see so much further down  
What I took for the morning light  
Where the flames of the burning town  
The Asian market  
Panamanian despair  
Sometimes I think I sing just to move the air

And where is the love?  
Who knows what to do?  
The men and the women carry us through  
Across the river, to the promised land  
Well I think they stand  
I think they stand  
I think they stand  
with us tonight

The stars which once seemed so in reach  
Fade out, grow dim, recede  
And the love you make and the love you take  
Ain't near the love you need

I practice breathing slowly  
I practice breathing deep  
Beauty comes to me in dreams  
And then gets lost in sleep

The churches are padlocked  
Magistrate's been drowned  
I open up my skull to scream  
But the radio's the only sound

And where is the love?  
Who knows what to do?  
The men and the women carry us through  
Across the river, to the promised land  
Well I think they stand  
I think they stand  
I think they stand  
I feel they stand with us tonight

Well I think we stand  
I think we stand  
I think we stand  
Here tonight