

Human Condition

Joan as Police Woman

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The human condition makes me melt inside
So much hope in people's eyes
So much loving in their hands
It's real that hope
It's true that love

My body is waiting at all times to be thrilled
Someone human starts to sing
I rise up to meet
The sound that reaches
Out for joy

Being a human being
It makes me cry
Oh why
'Cause I feel the bliss
And I won't resist it anymore
Not anymore

This is the only way I know
What would you say to that
That you're sorry
Or that you know the feelings I describe
They've been with you all your life

I smile at strangers knowing it's all alright
When they smile right back at me
I know we agree
That good living requires
Smiling at strangers

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'Cause I feel the bliss
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Not anymore

Being a human being
Makes me smile all right
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