At a crossroads in London as the winter winds whipped through  ${\tt m}$   ${\tt v}$  hair

I noticed everyone stared at the ground and passed by like I wasn't there

I watched lonely people keep all to themselves full of fear in the worlds they had made

I swore then that I'd make a difference I promised that I'd make a change

Is that how it is?
Is that how it is, baby, with you?
Is that how you want it to be?
'Cause that's how it is with me

As I walked past a churchyard an old man on his knees in the st

Said, "Son, do you think you could help me? 'Cause I'm cold and I'd like something to eat"

But I could tell by the look in his eyes that he also needed a friend

So I smiled and I sat down beside him and he wept as I held his hand

Is that how it is?
Is that how it is, baby, with you?
Is that how you want it to be?
'Cause that's how it is with me

In the dark of night when you're feeling that there's no hope in sight

Do you dream of the world that we could make if we'd all just g ive instead of take?

We can open our hearts for our children's' sake We can turn things around before it's too late Baby, that's how it is with me

Do you wish to see the day when our love will set us free and together we all can live in peace?

Do you keep your faith when others just shake their heads and s ay that people will always stay the same?

Does your heart begin to break when you think of the world that we could make if we'd all just give instead of take?

In the dark of night when you're feeling that there's no hope in sight do you dream someday soon we'll see the light?