

# CoCo Lee, Music As We Make It

[Verse 1]

I saw the face of a boy in a magazine.  
Couldn't have been older than five.  
Crying all alone 'cause his daddy died.  
Caught in a place on the verge of a world war 3.  
He don't ever understand why.  
I wonder to myself how he's gonna survive.

[Chorus]

There's so many ways to handle it.  
Can we try to find love and peace in our head  
I think that we can deal with it.  
If we all get lost in the music we make.

[Verse 2]

Here comes the rain, the tears from heaven.  
I know we're in for brighter days.  
But it starts in you just keep the faith.  
Let's not erase the world we are given.  
You gotta get rid of the hate.  
So sit back and let the rhythm take you away.

[Chorus]

There's so many ways to handle it.  
Can we try to find love and peace in our head  
I think that we can deal with it.  
If we all get lost in the music we make.