Michael McDonald, World Out Of A Dream

(McDonald/Harris/Sims)

I saw us walking to the river And I was wondering what it means It looked like people had come together As if we all believed in the same thing

Can you feel it It feels like mercy Hear that music It sounds like grace Let it be in my nature To look at my brother And see my father's face

[Chorus:]
I want to be in the sririt
I want to be there when we cross that stream
As a people we're gonna get there
We'll find a way
To make a world out of a dream

See that fire
Burn in the distance
Looks like redemption on its way
I heard a million voices
That sounded like angels
Here's what I thought I heard them say

[Chorus]

Oh children don't grow weary 'cause we have nothing to fear With god on our side, as we move forward I know everything is gonna be alright

[Chorus]