

# Luka Bloom, Right Here, Right Now

I just don't believe in this world full of sorrow  
To suffer for something that's better tomorrow  
Counting our sins on the path of forgiveness  
Hoping we're heard by a merciful witness  
We race around looking for brilliance in the world  
In the darkness we cry out for light in the world  
And the last place we're looking for love in the world  
Is right here, right now

See what I have been, I condemn it to laughter  
Leave to the sages my status hereafter  
If anybody says I exist in denial  
So be it, we'll see when we all are on trial  
I'm bidding farewell to the ritual chores  
Condemning ourselves or counting old scores  
I'm opening windows and kicking down doors  
Breathing fresh air into orifices and pores  
Right here, right now

Two lovers together out walking the road  
Two hearts complementing, but feeling the load  
Scarred by the wounds of the passions we've known  
Something to share, uncertain we've grown  
The turf is all gone and the fire is dim  
Another day certain that love cannot win  
Finally calling on powers within  
Right here, right now

We go down to where we hold each other  
Precious moment, simply lovers now  
Right here, right now

I just don't believe in this world full of sorrow