

Nik Kershaw, Radio Musicola

Sitting here feeding all these numbers into my machine
A number for every little thing I see
I execute and they come dancing in
Dresses black and green
I recognise the number shining out at me
Telling me
One world, one love, one reason why
One hope, one dream, one reason why
One world, one love, one reason why
One hope, one dream, one reason why
One reason why
Many a good man stops to reason and pause for a while
Many a big man doesn't even try
And those who should know better love the
Word in praise and letter
They wonder how and when
When I just wonder why I wonder
(Chorus)
They're crying in future tenses
Tearing down the walls and fences
No matter how I count
It still comes to the same amount
(Chorus)