Olivia Newton-John, What If

When no one seems to hear you,
And you're longing to be heard,
What if there was someone
Who'd hang on every word?

Before you remind me
That this is the real world,
Ask yourself:
What if?

And what if there's a door-way,
Through the walls of time and space,
Where love could be allowed to show
Her long forgotten face?

Before you remind me
That this is the real world,
Ask yourself:
What if?

What if there's a moment
When angry hearts forgive,
A time for giving harmony
And peace a chance to live?

Before you remind me
That this is the real world,
Ask yourself:
What if?