Every day
As I sit and stare through my window
I look out
At a world that's tearing apart
This is what I see
And what do you see?

Time goes by
And the times get worse
Through my window
Still I watch
As the madness darkens the heart
This is what I see.
And what do you see?

Tell me how do we live in a world That is crumbling away And be happy As we are today?

Still I watch
As I pin my hopes on the future
Still I wait
Wond'ring what in heaven will be
Is this an ending
Or a beginning
That I see?
And what do you see?

And at times it appears that our happiness Hangs by a thread Can we hold on Through what lies ahead?

People say
I should turn away
From the window
All the worry
In all the world doesn't pay
And still I wonder
What kind of future
Starts this way?
For you...
And me...
And what do you see?