

The World I Know

David Cook

Has our conscience shown?
Has the sweet breeze blown?
Has all kindness gone?
Hope still lingers on
I drink myself of newfound pity
Sitting alone in New York city
And I don't know why

Are we listening
To hymns of offering?
Have we eyes to see
Love is gathering?
All the words that I've been reading
Have now started the act of bleeding into one

So I walk up on high
And step to the edge
To see the world below
And I laugh at myself
While tears roll down
'Cause it's the world I know
Oh it's a world I know
I know... world I know
Ohhh...