How can we close our eyes Watch our world break down and die How can we let it be Slaves to world economy How can we be like wood Watch our world cry out for food How can't we start to see A glimpse of world simplicity The hands of wealth are tied Men of power run and hide But we're players you and me In the game of world duplicity World appeal World appeal This is our planet Let it heal The earth, the rain, the air, the seas This is our future Let it breathe