(Got to let you know)
(The world is one big yard)
(Let the ladies of the world know)
(Let's give thanks to the lord.)
No one stops to smell the roses
There's just too much going on.
Wish we'd only stop to notice
That the writing's on the wall
I can hear the people talking,
Longing for them olden days
We can choose the path we walk in,
If we will only change our ways.
We are the one's

Easily we point the finger
Always someone else to blame
We can't always be a winner
That's the nature of the game
One by one we'll make a differnce
There's no effort that's too small
Lets decide to go the distance
And change the writing on the wall
We are the one's

We are the one's Who make this world whole again. We are the one's Who make this a home again.

Save it from global warming