Every day I hear the news Seems like people worship pain All your oprahs and donahues They just can't explain

As you reap you shall sow I looked high I looked low Now I know that I love my life I love my life

I said me and my creator We got a funny love thing It's happenin' now and not later Yeah, that's why I sing

First came thought then came deed I got caught now I'm freed All I need is to love my life I love my life

Time, the topic of the sermon tonight is time Time, the thief of hope Time, the ameliorator of all our endeavors

What will we do with time off our backs? We would make this world a perfect place We would make our lives a perfect thing, if not for time But I tell you now, time is an illusion Time is an illusion, time is not real Time is the dividing line between what is true and what is not true Between what is real and what is not real Between what is so and what is not so But who, I said who, who stands for time? Who stands at the threshold of time? Who decides what is true and what is not true? We do, you and I You and I decide what is true and what is not true What shall be our guiding light? Happiness, I say happiness But in a world, I see people in a world of misery I see a world full of sorrow Why should we be happy? Tell me why should we be happy? We need a message from above Look over there, look over here I can see it, there is beauty in the world