

From a Distance by Julie Gold

Intro: G C / D G / C D / G CD

From a distance the world looks blue
and green, And the snow-capped
mountains white from a
distance the ocean meets the stream,
And the eagle takes to flight. From a
distance, there is harmony, and it
echoes through the land, it's the
voice of hope, it's the voice of peace,
It's the voice of every one.
From a distance we all have enough,
And no one is in need. There are
No guns, no bombs, and no disease,
No hungry mouths to feed.
From a distance we are instruments
Marching in a common band
Playing songs of hope, playing songs of
Peace, They're the songs of every one
God is watching us, God is watching us
God is watching us from a distance

From a distance you look like my friend,
Even though we are at war from a
distance I just cannot comprehend
what all this fighting is for.
From a distance there is harmony, and it
echoes through the land, it's the hope
of hopes, it's the love of loves, it's the
Song of every one. It's the hope of
hopes, it's the love of loves, it's the
song of every one.
oo oo oooo ooooo.....ooo oo oo oo
from a distance.