

THE WORLD THAT I KNOW – COLLECTIVE SOUL – 77 BPM

Has our conscience shown?
Has the sweet breeze blown?
Has all kindness gone?
Hope still lingers on

I drink myself of new-found pity
Sitting alone in New York City
And I don't know why

Are we listening?
Hymns of offering
Have we eyes to see?
Love is gathering

Well all the words that I've been reading
Have now started the act of bleeding
Into one, into one

So I walk up on high
And I step to the edge
To see my world below
And I laugh at myself
While the tears roll down
'Cause it's the world I have known
Oh, it's the world I have known

I drink myself of new-found pity
Sitting alone in New York City
And I don't know why
Don't know why

So I walk up on high
And I step to the edge
To see my world below
And I laugh at myself
While the tears roll down
'Cause it's the world I have known
Oh, it's the world I have known

Yeah, I walk up on high
And I step to the edge
To see my world below
And I laugh at myself
While the tears roll down
'Cause it's the world I've known
Oh, it's the world I have known