

MAKE THIS JOURNEY

Music & Lyric by Joy Katzen-Guthrie

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People drifting from place to place,
caught up in all life's troubles.
Barely take time to see another face.
Barely stop to feel a trace of love.

Too busy rushing to look around,
see into the eyes of others.
Talking to ourselves, we don't hear a sound.
Where are we bound? Where are we bound?

CHORUS:

Make this journey a miracle. Make this journey my peace of mind.
Make this journey my contribution to the lives of all humankind.
Make this journey a miracle. Make this journey my dream-come-true.
Take this journey from inside me, and place it inside you.

People hurry through endless aisles
of plastics and polyesters.
Backed up on the highway for a thousand miles,
never look up to find a smiling face.

Conversation inside the head,
upset for every reason.
What is it really the voices said?
Love isn't dead. Love isn't dead.

CHORUS:

Make this journey a miracle. Make this journey my peace of mind.
Make this journey my contribution to the lives of all humankind.
Make this journey a miracle. Make this journey my dream-come-true.
Take this journey from inside me, and place it inside you.
And place it inside you.