You're The Buddha

Howard Jones

There were times when I thought
There was nothin' in this world
There was nothin' in this world for me
Everywhere I looked there was trouble in my life
Trouble far as I could seeHey, there's a man doin' alright
What's his philosophy?
He come over here and whispered in my earYou're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother MarySo who am I, so nervous and shy
To be brilliant and talented?
It's the light not the dark that frightens us most
And the power lies in our headYou playin' small doesn't help at all
The world need the things you give
Switch yourself on, turn the pressure onYou're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother MaryThere are times when I think
There's plenty in this world
There's plenty in this world for me
Anytime I see trouble in my life
It becomes an opportunityNow there's a chance to make the world dance
You do it unconsciously
Help this winter turn into springYou're the Buddha, you're the Christ
You're the Mohammed and the Mother Mary

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