

# Send Your Love (Radio Edit)

Sting

Finding the world in the smallness of a grain of sand  
And holding infinities in the palm of your hand  
And Heaven's realms in the seedlings of this tiny flower  
And eternities in the space of a single hour  
Send your love into the future  
Send your love into the distant dawn  
Inside your mind is a relay station  
A mission probe into the unknowing  
We send a seed to a distant future  
Then we can watch the galaxies growing  
This ain't no time for doubting your power  
This ain't no time for hiding your care  
You're climbing down from an ivory tower  
You've got a stake in the world we ought to share  
You see the stars are moving so slowly  
But still the earth is moving so fast  
Can't you see the moon is so lonely  
She's still trapped in the pain of the past  
This is the time of the worlds colliding  
This is the time of kingdoms falling  
This is the time of the worlds dividing  
Time to heed your call  
Send your love into the future  
Send your precious love into some distant time  
And fix that wounded planet with the love of your healing  
Send your love  
Send your love  
There's no religion but sex and music  
There's no religion but sound and dancing  
There's no religion but line and color  
There's no religion but sacred trance  
There's no religion but the endless ocean  
There's no religion but the moon and stars  
There's no religion but time and motion  
There's no religion, just tribal scars  
Throw a pebble in and watch the ocean  
See the ripples vanish in the distance  
It's just the same with all the emotions  
It's just the same in every instance  
There's no religion but the joys of rhythm  
There's no religion but the rites of Spring  
There's no religion in the path of hate  
No prayer but the one I sing  
Send your love into the future  
Send your precious love into some distant time  
And fix that wounded planet with the love of your healing  
Send your love  
Send your love  
There's no religion but sex and music  
There's no religion that's right or winning  
There's no religion in the path of hatred

Ain't no prayer but the one I'm singing  
Send your love  
Send your love

Songwriters

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