

Sting: Love is the Seventh Wave

In the empire of the senses
You're the queen of all you survey
All the cities, all the nations
Everything that falls your way, I say
There is a deeper world than this, that you don't understand
There is a deeper world than this, tugging at your hand
Every ripple on the ocean
Every leaf on every tree
Every sand dune in the desert
Every power we never see
Feel it rising in the cities
Feel it sweeping overland
Over borders, over frontiers
Nothing will its power withstand
All the bloodshed, all the anger
All the weapons, all the greed
All the armies, all the missiles
All the symbols of our fear
At the still point of destruction
At the center of the fury
All the angels, all the devils
All around us, can't you see?
There is a deeper wave than this, rising in the land
There is a deeper wave than this, nothing will withstand
I say love is the seventh wave
I say love