It's Comin'

It's comin', It's comin' lt's comin' your way
It's comin', It's comin' To help to find your way

You don't have to say the words that rhyme I think we're done with commercials as well No smart books, no care what other will think There is just you and your soul

It's funny how people put themselves
They think they have the rights to judge my decisions
But, sweety, let me tell you one thing right now
That I've been there too

No matter which power you believe No matter what they tell you to believe No matter what kind of names they call it Anyway - There is no just one and only truth for everyone and:

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If in your heart there's a love and belief for Almighty Power It's not a duty to act the way everyone asks you to act Sunday, Monday, Tuesday - who can tell, There is exact day we have To pray, confess and glorify your belief In your special way

No matter what kind of clothes you wear, Someone loves you anyway No matter how much, how long, where you say your thank you's Someone hears you, Someone loves you without any conditions

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No one has a rights to criticize Or judge you in any way We are taught to be more lenient That's what this story is about

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