

On The Radio - David Washington

I wake up in the morning glad to be alive
But, by the time the cream hits my coffee I've had a change of mind.
This talk show on my mental radio keeps bringing me bad news
But, I don't have to listen. I can choose what to do.

I tune that radio and make another start,
I tune that radio station to the love within my heart.

Later in the morning I'm caught up in the swirl.
I'm just trying to make an honest living in this human world.
What will the day bring? Will I flee or fight?
But I can look beyond and see what's right and bring the Light!

I tune that radio and make another start.
I tune that radio station to the love within my heart.
I tune that radio and have a different thought
I tune that radio station...

At the heart of the matter there's a broadcast tower
On the airwaves of my soul.
It plays a sweet song, a message of Life,
A message of Love, and I sing along.
I turn it on!
I tune that radio station...

At the heart of the matter there's a broadcast tower.
Love is the only song.
And every sweet angel in heaven and earth;
Form a network of hearts that pass Love along.
I turn it on

I tune that radio station to the Love.
I tune that radio ...
I tune that radio to the Love.