

being here in the dark under a starless sky  
 it's quieter than a church before the crowds arrive  
 and the world is mine and no one else sees  
 with my thanks and love and my thoughts  
 and wishes to give and to ask

*it's a kind of peace*

with the years doors have been locked  
 and windows closed and the things I'm sure I knew  
 I no longer do but I see comfort in my home  
 in my heart to make a kind of peace

*it's a kind of peace*  
 a strange kind of peace

and above me if there is nothing and no one knew  
 I really care it's just a now, a now I prefer  
 not the future and not the past  
 so put the chairs to one side and let us dance

*it's a kind of peace*  
 a strange kind of peace a kind of peace