

- 1) I wish I could tell you it's going to be all right.  
It's hard to be certain of anything, heaven knows!  
I wish we could open tomorrow like a perfect-petaled rose  
And look into its heart for the answer tonight.
  
- 2) I wish I could promise, but that wouldn't come out right –  
A jumble of wind in the cloudbanks of thirsty pain,  
But flowers are out there imagining some sweet life-giving rain,  
And I look into their hearts for the answer tonight.
  
- 3) I think there's a chance here if hope hasn't taken flight.  
I know it's a gamble, but witness that blooming rose!  
Just open our lives up to heaven, and we'll see how heaven goes –  
As we look into our hearts for the answer tonight!
  
- 4) I wish I could tell you it's going to be all right –  
It's hard to be certain of anything, heaven knows,  
But we'll open our lives up to heaven, and we'll see how heaven goes,  
As we look into our hearts for the answer tonight!