

Is It Like Today? by Karl Wallinger (1993)

Many years ago he looked out through a glassless window
All that he could see was Babylon
Beautiful green fields and dreams and learn to measure the stars
But there was a worry in his heart.. He said,

How could it come to this? I'm really worried about living
How could it come to this? Yeah I really want to know about
this . Then there came a

time, ehh, it moved out 'cross the Mediterranean.
Came to western isles and the Greek young men.
And with their silver beards they laughed at the unknown of the universe.
They could sit and guess God's name. But they said

Then there came a time of kings, empires and revolutions.
Blood just looks the same when you open the veins.
But sometimes it was faith, power or reason as the cornerstone.
But the furrowed brow has never left his face. He said

Then there came a day, man packed up, flew off from the planet.
He went to the moon, to the moon,
Now he's out in space, hey, fixing all the problems.
He comes face to face with God. He said

How could it come to this? I'm really worried 'bout my creation.
How did it comes to this? Yeah I reall want to know about this

Is it like today? eeeh, ohhh. Is it like today? heey, heeeey
Is it like today? wooh, wooo. Is it like today? Oh, ooh