## Spirit

## **Carlos Santana**

One day you're up, next day You're down Where does it end War in the east, war in the south No one can win Hunger and strife taking the lives Brothers and friends Young people grow, way much Too fast To realize That the spirit brightens up The sun Everything in life must be as one Nations collide, defending Their pride Blood is the price The price is too high, no need To die Let's turn it around Let's change the face, the Human race Progress will come Just take the time, look deep Inside We'll understand That the spirit... Can't you feel the spirit Grow into the light Can't you see the spirit Glowing in the night