You and me are from different tribes

Never learned to talk so we learned to fight

Communication like water spilled

What we can't take in, was lost or killed

We learned to live where we bore each child

Every step we took lost another mile

Came the day we were face to face

Didn't understand so our instincts raced

If we don't get together at all we lose it

Get to the table and talk, we'll choose it

Forget what's been said before confusing

Out of the heart of it all our future's born If we don't look inside our souls, we could be gone Forty thousand years underneath your belt Now you have to pray where the white man knelt You've been ridiculed because of what you felt Tried to crucify you, but you fought like hell The dreams that lead your every move Full of stories you could never prove If god is part of the written word There are stories that your god ain't heard If we don't get together at all we lose it Get to the table and talk, we'll choose it Forget what's been said before confusing Out of the heart of it all our future's born If we don't look inside our souls, we could be gone Gone

If we don't get together at all we lose it
Get to the table and talk, confuse it
Out of the heart of it all our future's born
If we don't look inside our souls, we could be gone
Out of the heart of it all our future's born
If we don't look inside our souls, we could be gone
Could be gone, gone, we could be gone