

# **We Are**

**Peter Bradley Adams**

We are blind in the darkness  
Crawling on our hands  
We are born in the sunlight  
We love the ones we can  
But nobody knows the way  
We're just strangers all the same  
We wait for our luck to change  
And hope to come  
We are poets and prophets  
Defending what we know  
We are pilgrims and pirates  
Sailing from our home  
But nobody knows the way  
We just watch the seasons change  
And wait for the storm to break  
And the land to come

We are building our castles to fall  
And we are fighting with our backs to the wall  
And we are praying there's a place for us all  
And we're gonna find it

We are travelers and orphans  
We wander through the streets  
We are drifters and dreamers  
Marching to the beat  
But nobody knows the way  
We just watch the children play  
And wait for the song to end  
And silence to come

We are building our castles to fall  
And we are fighting with our backs to the wall  
And we are praying there's a place for us all  
And we're gonna find it

We are forests and mountains  
Climbing from the plains  
We are rivers and oceans  
Filling up with rain  
We are rising and falling  
Riding on the waves  
We are pulsing  
We are all the same  
We are all the same