

## Cry of a Nation

Great White

A child is born, on sacred land  
A mother weeps, can't understand  
Oh holy man, what have they done  
This trail of tears, just can't go on

I hear the cry, cry of a nation  
I see your tears, I see your skin

Your promise land, is all but gone  
Taken away, the deed has done  
Forgotten heroes, were buried alive  
The painted warriors, still hope  
To survive

I hear the cry, cry of a nation  
I see your tears, I see your skin  
I hear the cry, cry of a nation  
A changing tide is rolling in

You were born to be free  
Of the land you could thrive  
Like a river that flows to the sea  
Your spirit will never die  
It will never die

I can feel your pain  
Yes, I can feel your pain

I feel your pain  
I can feel your pain  
Yes, I do

I hear the cry, cry of a nation  
I see your tears, I see your skin  
I hear the cry, cry of a nation  
A changing tide is roiling in

Cry of a nation  
Cry of a nation  
Cry of a nation  
A changing tide is rolling  
Is rolling in