

One Kind

Iris

Everything, everything ties together
Everyone, everyone feels the tether
Sun, light and stars
The near and the far

We are, we are all birds of a feather
And we need to pull ourselves together
No race, no divide
One place, one tribe

And the sun shines on us all the same
While we all still live in the dark
In the tribe of fear in which I am one

We find one kind

Somehow, somehow we will find a way
Leave the past, the future, for today
What do you hope to find?
Charging the future with past crime

And the sun shines on us all the same
While we all still live in the dark
In the tribe of fear in which I am one

Do we divide by design
Without a reason or rhyme
Is a flaw in our design?
Just get us across the divide

And the sun shines on us all the same
While we all still live in the dark
In the tribe of fear in which I am one