

# WE ARE

Jon Batiste

The ghetto is full of stars  
Watch them shine from afar  
On days when it's hard  
And always  
Nana knows how to sing  
And soothes us all  
From summer to fall  
And always

Joy  
She won't let it go  
Oh no  
Joy  
That she doesn't know  
What she doesn't know

We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones

We're never alone, no, no  
We're never alone

The country is full of stars  
But they're in a war  
Blind in the dark  
He's hoping to medicate  
The painful ache  
To change his fate

Joy  
He won't let it go  
Oh no  
Joy  
That he doesn't know  
What he doesn't know

We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones  
We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones

We're never alone, no, no  
We're never alone

And then I said uh  
"Neither angel or a king could break this thing"  
"We gotta get our soul in order"  
"Get that inner peace, you know"  
"Hahahaha"  
"Ain't nothing... man cannot give you that!"

1, 2, ready and...

We are never alone  
We are never, never alone

We are never alone

We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones (We're never alone, no, no)  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones (We're never alone, no, no)  
We are, we are, we are, we are the chosen ones (We're never alone, no, no)  
We are, we are, we are, we are the golden ones (We're never alone, no, no)