

In My Blood

Michelle Chamuel

Walking through the trees, I see faces in the leaves
Of the prior generations that make up my family
I can feel the love from the eyebrows from above
Wonder if they can hear my question, if my voice is loud enough

They're in my blood and in my bones
My life is made of stars and stones
I didn't get this far on my own
They're in my blood and in my bones

Underneath the stars she is munching candy bars
Leaving crumbles and sticky traces on the leaves of grandmothers
Shouting about love to the rustling above
Wondering if they hear her questions, if her voice is loud enough

They're in my blood and in my bones
My life is made of stars and stones
I didn't get this far on my own
They're in my blood and in my bones

And yours, and yours
And yours, and yours