

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