Even Here We Are

Shawn Colvin

It's a beautiful flower in your garden But the most beautiful by far Is the one growing wild in the garbage dump Even here, even here we are

It's the song of the bird way up in the sky But the most beautiful by far Is the scream of the man who never learned to fly Even here, even here we are Even here, even here we are

When the sun shines bright, it's a beautiful sight But the most beautiful by far Is the blind girl alone, the angel of the night Even here, even here we are

It's a beautiful flower in your garden But the most beautiful by far Is the one growing wild in the garbage dump Even here, even here we are Even here, even here we are Even here, even here we are