

American Tragedy

Tait

Art is in motion, look around
At the everyday people in everyday towns
Love is an ocean as deep as the sky
Gotta keep our arms open or we're never gonna fly

It's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' down

I can't deny it overwhelms
That changing your world means changing yourself
And you can't tell me that you've already tried
'Cause we're never gonna shine until we swallow our pride

It's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' down

Yes it's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' down

Questions in you are the questions in me
And I'm no closer to answers than you are to me
If we just believe then we all can be free