

The view from the mountain Is the same as the one from the shore
The view from an open window Is the same as from a closed door
The fabulous sunset Is a joy to behold And the chains of perception
Have broken their mold I want to be one with Everything,
everything, everything

I look at my sister and at my brother I see that I'm no more ,n
or less than another I see that the rainbow is my family tree I
love every color and every mother Cause everyone is family I w
ant to be one with Everything, everything, everything