

Christy Carlson Romano - Colors Of The Wind

Tom: C

VERSE

You think you own what ever land you land on
the earth is just a dead thing you can claim
but I know every rock and tree and creature
has a life, has a spirt, has a name
you think the only people who are people
are the people who look and think like you
but if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
you'll learn things you never knew never knew

CHORUS

have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
or ask the grinning bobcat why he grins
can you sing with all the voices of the mountain
can you paint with all the colors of the wind
can you paint with all the colors of the wind

VERSE

come run the hidden pine trails of the forest

come taste the sun sweet berries of the earth

Come Roll in all the riches all around you
and for once never wonder what they're worth
the rain storm and the river are my brothers
the herron and the otter are my friends
and we are all connected to each other
in a circle of a hope that never ends

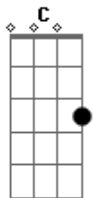
how high does the Sickamore grow?
if you cut it down then you'll never know

CHORUS

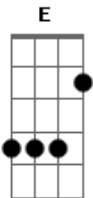
you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
or wheather we are white or copper skinned
you need to sing with all the voices of the mountain
you need to paint with all the colors of the wind
you can own the earth and still oh you own this earth until
you can paint with all the colors of the wind

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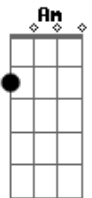
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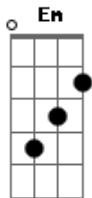
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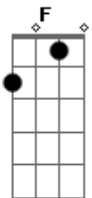
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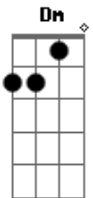
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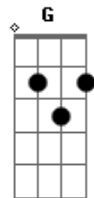
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