

# Downhere, 1000 Miles Apart

I wonder when this poison seed made a root and grew a weed  
I wonder when I taught my feet not to walk down certain streets  
I want to feel what I believe: that we are all the same  
It's not our houses, it's our hearts 1000 miles apart

You stay there, and I'll stay here, into our corners we disappear  
And we don't ever have to talk, 'cause you like hip hop and I like rock  
But sometimes thoughts hurt just as bad as striking cheeks with hands  
It's less our homes and more our hearts 1000 miles apart

When will we have eyes to see?  
When will we learn?  
Will we ever have eyes to see  
That from our colors we learn?

A change of heart, a change of tune, can we forgive each others' wounds?  
Can we cut down this fence of weeds, and neighbors, close as brothers, be?  
Cannot love conquer even when we don't look the same?  
'Cause we don't have to keep our hearts 1000 miles apart