

# Kem, Each Other

Talking to you, it's your son  
Father, I can't believe all the things,  
We have done to each other  
The problem I find,  
In all my years the danger is high,  
Though your love is near  
So what can be done to heal each other  
I hold my head up high to ease the pain  
But quite frankly lord,  
I don't know how much more this world can take  
Yes we truly need more love for each other.  
Lord it's me, it's your son  
Trying to take a stand for peace,  
Like your other one  
Send us your love.  
Cause we need each other  
Mmmmm  
We need, we truly need each other