Michael Franti, Every Single Soul

(chorus)

No matter where I roam whoa-oh I know every single soul is poem written on the back of God's hand

Ya see Moms and Pops be copulatin' plantin' seeds and pickin' weeds for another season another reason for livin' another reason for givin' another reason for lovin' and tryin' stay out of prison 'cause everything in life can't be nice and everything you want can't be got but the lessons on patient be causing the pressure to rise and make some people suicidal Oh no! another soul, has lost control we pull him back into the fold he got strung out on the material all the superficial initials upon his clothes they make me wanna go Sprewell every time I see my family locked in jail uh-huh, the economical can be demonical keep love in your soul (chorus)

Ya see people are so beautiful in love that's why I'm reminded of life's precious moments every time I see lovers walkin' by in the park close my eyes and I stop reminisce to see a little baby suckin' on his mama's milk-ey silky smoothness of a lovin' caress holdin' baby to breast and blessin' the world with another to test, test, test oh-yes, oh-yes Bom-bom! I'd like to sing a little song dedicated to the people who would like to sing along 'cause every little song has little beats and notes like every little lake has little trees and boats all people deserve a safe and warm home 'cause every single soul is a poem (chorus)

Right from the start in a world torn apart a baby's love leaves finger prints upon the heart so many think it, but never say it "why bring a child to this planet full of hatred?" they might not make it like the youngest departed or worst of all they might become a part of it involved in it, perpetuating violence, violence and growing up in silence seein' things they don't know how to deal with and learnin' ways, to try to cope with it cope with it, cope with it and not lose hope (chorus)

everything, everything is beautiful