

Autonomadic, Broken

Just because my skin is darker
Don't mean my heart ain't as pure
You don't know how long I've worked harder
In the heat, and the rain, and the dirt

And in time, when I can find work
No one works harder, no one takes more pride than me
When I face the mountains, my back to the desert
One journey's ending -- another one begins

So, walk with me

Just because I crossed the border
Don't mean I'm ever going back
I want more than just your dimes and quarters --
Gonna make me some real American cash

And in time, I'll own my own home
I'll drive a big car, I'll raise my family
I crossed the desert, to climb the mountains
And now the valley stretches out before my feet

Just because I don't speak your English
Don't mean I'm slow or I'm dumb
And just because my life was hellish
Don't judge what my future's to become

'Cause in time, our kids will wear the same clothes
Go to the same schools, watch the same TV shows
We'll walk through the valley, when the trees are blooming --
They lean over the river, glistening under a broken sky