

Fish, White Feather

When I hit the streets back in '81,
Found a heart in the gutter and a poet's crown
I felt barbed-wire kisses and icicle tears,
Where have I been for all these years?
I saw political intrigue, political lies,
Gonna wipe those smiles of self-satisfaction from their eyes
I will wear your white feather
I will carry your white flag
I will swear I have no nation
But I'm proud to own my heart
I will wear your white feather
I will carry your white flag
I will swear I have no nation
But I'm proud to own my heart
My heart, this is my heart
We don't need no uniforms, we have no disguise,
Divided we stand, together we'll rise
We will wear your white feather
We will carry your white flag
We will swear we have no nations
But we're proud to own our hearts
We will wear your white feather
We will carry your white flag
We will swear we have no nations
But we're proud to own our hearts
These are our hearts
These are our hearts
You can't take away our hearts
You can't steal our hearts away
I can't walk away
I can't walk away
No more, no more, no more, no more...