

# Tait, American Tragedy

Art is in motion, look around  
At the everyday people in the everyday town  
Love is an ocean as deep as the sky  
Gotta keep our arms open if we're ever gonna fly

## CHORUS

It's a tragedy  
All the hate I see  
Am I left to be  
A slave to history  
Love's our common ground  
Yeah, my skin is brown  
Ain't no sweeter sound  
Walls are tumblin' down

I can't deny it overwhelms  
That changin' your world is changin' yourself  
You can't tell me that you've already tried  
Cause we're never gonna shine until we swallow our pride

## CHORUS

Love, ooh love

## CHORUS

The questions in you are the questions in me  
And I'm no closer to answers than you are to me  
If we just believe that we all can be free