

Vanessa Williams, Vanessa Williams - COlOrs Of T

You think you own whatever land,you land on.
The earth is just a dead thing you can claim,
but i know evrey rock and tree and creature,has a life has a spirit has a name.

You think the only people who are people,
are the people who look and think like you,
but if you walk the foot staps of a stranger,
you learn the things you never know you never know...

Refrein1:

Have you ever hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
or ask the bringing balkan why he brings,
have you sing with all the voices of the mountain,
can you paint with all the colors of the wind(2x)

Come wonder hidden kindnes of the forrest,
come taste the sun sweet barries of the earth,
come rolling all the ridges all around you,
and for ones never wonder what there where.

Rainstorms and the river are my brother,
the heran and the adder are my friend,
and whe are all conected to each other,
in a circle of a hope that never ends.

refrein2:

Have you ever hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
or let the eagle tell you where his bin,
can you sing with all the voices of the mountain,
can you paint with all the colors of the wind(2x)

How high does the siccle moon grow,
if you cut it down,then you never know when....

refrein3:

You never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
for weather you wher wite or copper skin,
we need to sing with all the voices of the mountain,
we need to paint with all the colors of the wind,
you can only earth and still ow you only sercomtale,you can paint with all the colors of te wind.

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