All Man's Land

Planet Funk

Look where we are now
We can't see each other
we can't sense each other pain
or hold out hands to touch fingers holdIt's as if our seas have walls
and will they ever merge?
and spread their liquid limbs
spread their limbs around our different lands
spread themselves around meI have a thought
I could unfold my pale hands
and then spill into the breeze
spread my smooth and shining skin to hold us in
hold us inYou should treasure me
I could embrace you all
I could smother you with pearls
I have enough tears to wash away the pain
and enough soil to build againYou have used and abused
You have used and abused
Call me call me
Call me Mother
Call me

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