Pockets Of Peace

Xavier Rudd

Here and now our choices here are growing thin,
As children grow they grow with what they see
In these times where paranioa closes in
Power and hate a rampaging disease
In our minds we build the blocks to what we need
In our minds we are reaching out for peace
In our hearts we know of such the hills to climb
In our hearts a sesne of mass defeatshame sahme these games that they play with you and me
Shame for these games that they play our children will keepthese are our times this problem much to big to hold
For you and I far too high to reach
We can begin by holding close the things we know
And valuing our pockets of peace
These are the earth the sun the moon the sea the sky
These are the gifts to which we all agree
Through these things and those we love we can unite
And sink into our pockets of peace

Songwriters
RUDD, XAVIERPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/