

# Tahiti

## Kenny Clarke's Sextet

Community saw the best in me  
Exchanging the common heart for salt in the sea  
Children of the sun on a highway of hope  
Beauty of coming together in sorrow  
Tahiti, we don't got no name  
Tahiti, we don't got no home  
Tahiti, we don't got no money  
Tahiti, we don't got no honey  
But we do the dishes  
And we make the bread  
We are powdered ashes  
In the light of the beauty, he said  
Wear those dark glasses  
To help us see  
Hot tears rolling down  
And our arms are knitted all around you  
Creatures of the night  
On a highway of hope  
The beauty that we'll leave  
Each other tomorrow  
Tahiti, we don't got no name  
Tahiti, we don't got no home  
Tahiti, we don't got no money  
Tahiti, we don't got no honey

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