

# Till It's Done (Tutu)

**D'Angelo**

In a world where we all circle the fiery sun  
With a need for love  
What have we become?  
Tragedy flows unbound and there's no place to run  
Till it's done  
Questions that call to us, we all reflect upon  
Where do we belong? Where do we come from?  
Questions that call to us, we all reflect upon  
Till it's doneTill it's doneCarbon pollution is heating up the air  
Do we really know? Do we even care?  
Acid rain dripping on our trees and in our hair  
Are you there?  
Clock ticking backwards on things we've already built  
Sons and fathers die, soldiers, daughters killed  
Question ain't do we have resources to rebuild  
Do we have the will?Perilous dissidence evening up the score  
Do we even know what we're fighting for?  
Destinies crippled and thrown about on the floor  
When we're waging war  
Questions that call to us, we all reflect upon  
Where do we belong? Where do we come from?  
Questions that call to us, we all reflect upon  
Till it's doneTill it's done

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