American Tragedy

Tait

Art is in motion, look around
At the everyday people in everyday towns
Love is an ocean as deep as the sky
Gotta keep our arms open or we're never gonna flyIt's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' downI can't deny it overwhelms
That changing your world means changing yourself
And you can't tell me that you've already tried
'Cause we're never gonna shine until we swallow our prideIt's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' downYes it's a tragedy all the hate I see
Am I left to be a slave to history?
Love's our common ground yeah, my skin is brown
Ain't no sweeter sound walls are tumblin' downQuestions in you are the questions in me
And I'm no closer to answers than you are to me
If we just believe then we all can be free

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