

# One Big Sky

## Kansas

Colored banners, color kills  
What color is the blood that spills  
If we don't see it no one will  
Under one big sky Guns and plowshares, promised land  
Ghosts of war stretch out their hand  
If we don't hear them no one can  
Under one big sky Under one big sky a voice is crying to be heard  
But in a world where love has died  
That voice seems so absurd  
We are children of the future Maybe we're just passing through here  
All depends on what you do here  
Under one big sky Quest for power, pay the cost  
Liberty in tempest tossed  
If we don't stop them, we'll be lost  
Under one big sky Under one big sky a voice is crying to be heard  
But in a world where love has died  
That voice seems so absurd  
We are children of the future Maybe we're just passing through here  
All depends on what you do here  
Under one big sky

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