Cinnamon Girl

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

As war drums beat in Babylon
Cinnamon girl starts to pray
I've never heard a prayer like this one
Never before that day
Tearful words of love for people, she had never met before
Asking God to grant them mercy in this face of a holy war
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl of mixed heritage
Never knew the meaning of color lines
911 turned that all around
When she got accused of this crime
So began the mass illusion, war on terror alibi
What's the use when the God of confusion keeps on telling the same lie?
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl

Don't cry, don't shed no tears
One night won't make us feel, 'cause we know how this movie's ending
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl
As war drums beat in Babylon
And scorch the blood red sky
Militants bomb the foreign gun
Both sides children die
Cinnamon girl opens the book, she knows will settle all the scores
Then she prays after the war that there will not be anymore
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl
Cinnamon girl

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