

# Earth, Sky & C.

## I Mother Earth

Given good ground to walk around on/ It would mean so much to me to see/ Things for my still young self or  
else/ I might not believe  
whatever people/ Say in their own ways, colourful faces/ And easy going shame almost telling me/ Things I  
need to know/ We're  
travelling, looking for the world/ Thinking in different words I'm not leaving you/ No way friend, you'd ever  
last/ Yo no voye/ Sweet earth boy/ You'll have to think and wait Given wide skies to search and fly/ It would  
sure seem to me that it's so / Full of everything, either seen or unseen/ Endless night  
displays, cosmic death rays/ That hold your feet in place while/ Your mind runs away/ What I didn't know is  
that no one's going/ This  
old bus sits while jungles laugh and sing/ Nobody filled me in Carlos, gracias por ser nuestro pez favorito.

Songwriters

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