

Grass Roots

"We Can Run"

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We dont own this place, though we act as if we did,
Its a loan from the children of our childrens kids.
The actual owners havent even been born yet.

Bur we never tend the garden and rarely we pay the
rent,
Some of it is broken and the rest of it is bent
Put it all on plastic and I wonder where well be when the
bills hit.

We can run,
But we cant hide from it.
Of all possible worlds,
We only got one:
We gotta ride on it.
Whatever weve done,
Well never get far from what we leave behind,
Baby, we can run, run, run, but we cant hide.
Oh no, we cant hide.

Im dumpin my trash in your back yard
Makin certain you dont notice really isnt so hard
Youre so busy with your guns and all of your excuses to
use them.

Well, its oil for the rich and babies for the poor,
We got everyone believin that more is more,
If a reckoning comes, maybe we will know what to do
then.

All these complications seem to leave no choice,
I heard the tongues of billion speak with just one voice,
Saying, just leave all the rest to me,
I need it worse than you, you see.
And then I heard....
The sound of one child crying.

Today I went walking in the amber wind,
Theres a hole in the sky where the light pours in
I remembered the days when I wasnt afraid of the
sunshine.

But now it beats down on the asphalt land
Like a hammering blow from gods left hand
What little still grows cringes in the shade like a bad
vine.

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