

India

"India's Song"

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Mmmmmm...
Mmmmmmmm...
Mmmmmmm....
Mmmmmmm.....

(Verse1)

Too much hypocrisy in this old southern town for me
Way back in 1619 began this tragic story
Thrown into slavery then crime was the color of skin
Never to see the light of the past again

Chorus:

I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to
echo my song
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown
my shame
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to
show me the way
I wanna gooooo
Where the wind calls my name
Wind is calling India India India

(Verse2)

It's a typical Savannah day
So I take my guitar to the park and I play
Sitting up under the live oak tree
The strangest feeling came over me
Is this the tree where my brother was hung?
Is this the ground where his body was burnt?
God gave to me the gift of song so I dedicate this one

Chorus:

Chorus:

I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to
echo my song
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown
my shame
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to
show me the way
I wanna gooooo
Where the wind calls my name

India India India

Superiority, who have you better than me
Wasting precious time on racist mentality
This is only the beginning
Because we'll be pushing up daisies in the ending
Spirit knows no color either you're a hater or a lover

Chorus:

I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to
echo my song
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown
my shame
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to
show me the way
I wanna gooooo
Where the wind calls my name
India India India

(Music)

Chorus:

I wanna go where the mountains are high enough to
echo my song
I wanna go where the rivers run deep enough to drown
my shame
I wanna go where the stars shine bright enough to
show me the way
I wanna go I wanna go
Where the wind calls my name
Wind is calling India India India

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