

Kem **"Each Other"**

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Talking to you, it's your son
Father, I can't believe all the things,
We have done to each other
The problem I find,
In all my years the danger is high,
Though your love is near
So what can be done to heal each other
I hold my head up high to ease the pain
But quite frankly lord,

I don't know how much more this world can take
Yes we truly need more love for each other.
Lord it's me, it's your son
Trying to take a stand for peace,
Like your other one
Send us your love.
Cause we need each other
Mmmmm
We need, we truly need each other

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