

Luka Bloom "Colourblind"

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In America singers singing, our world could be as one
In America brothers killing some poor mothers' son
But I thank God for New York City
A rainbow of faces walks alongside me, right beside
me
In America, there's an old chief, I'm waiting to see
In America, there's an old chief, he's talking to me
But I thank God for New York City
A rainbow of faces walks alongside me, right beside
me
In America

My people left our troubled shore
Broken hearted knocking on your door
Small green fields, I could not be free
And your hopeful music is calling me
How can I survive without the ties that bind?
How can I let go off all the pain I left behind?

I leave my Irishness at home
To be among you just as one
To walk across this sacred place
To find the dignity and grace
Of lovers where the eagle flies
Of buffalo under blue skies
I leave all sense of race behind
To be among you colourblind
To learn what history has done
And to find the love in everyone

I thank God for New York City
A rainbow of faces walks alongside me, right beside
me
In America
I thank God, I thank God for New York City

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