

Michael Franti

"Tolerance"

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A child is born and a mamma's torn
About the life that it's bound to live
A sun and moon, and a modest home
Is all they asking the Lord to give

But politics and big events
They never seem to notice the little guy
So make a plan or simply hold a hand
But don't ever be a passer by

Tolerance or violence
And the whole world goes to war
Is one enough or is one too many?
Before we say, "No more"

Could you ever love a pot of gold?
Could you ever love another lonely soul?
And could you ever find a love that was oceans wide?
Could you ever find love in another stranger's eyes?

Give a little tolerance, tolerance
We need you more and more
So lend a hand or simply hold a friend
That's in need of a life support

Draw a picture, share a whisper
Anyway that you can rise above
And when the end is near, who is gonna volunteer?
To be the last one to die for love

Tolerance or violence
And the whole world goes to war
Is one enough or is one too many?
Before we say, "No more"

No more, no more
No more, no more

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