

# Miguel

## "Candles In The Sun, Blowin In The Wind"

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There's no separation, we're all one. Right?

Diamond in the back,  
Babies on crack,  
Kickin' the door,  
(We're all one.)  
Wavin the four four.

Is there a God?  
Is he watching?  
Is she watching?  
Are they watching now?  
If not, what are we doing?  
Where are we going?  
What are we doing now?  
Look at all these people  
Searching for a reason,  
Searching for a piece of mind. Hey!  
They say we're all created equal,  
That's what they teach us,  
But that ain't how we treat each other other other other  
Nah that ain't how we treat each other other other other  
The truth is that we need each other other other other,  
yeah.

Diamond in the back,  
Babies on crack,  
Kickin' the door,  
Wavin the four four  
White colored boy crime, money gets spent  
Just candles in the sun, blowin in the wind  
Sun goes down.  
Heroes often get shot  
Peace has long been forgot got got got  
Ohh will it be too late fore we realize?  
We're all that we got  
Take a look around now  
We're all that we got.  
Just take a look around  
We're all that we got

Business and governments just watch as the innocent

play.

Mindless bureaucracy fails, entering government aid.

Are you appalled?

Are you watching?

What are we doing?

Where are we going?

Diamond in the back,

Babies on crack,

(Oh yeah)

Kickin' the door,

Wavin the four four

(Oh yeah)

White colored boy crime, money gets spent

Candles in the sun, blowin in the wind

(Take a look around)

Sun goes down.

(Look around)

Heroes often get shot

Peace has long been forgot got got got

Oh will it be too late once we find out?

We're all that we got

(Yea yea)

We're all that we got

(Yea yea)

We're all that we got

Diamond in the back,

Babies on crack,

Kickin' the door,

Wavin the four four

White colored boy crime, money gets spent

Just candles in the sun, blowin in the wind

Sun goes down.

Heroes often get shot

Peace has long been forgot got got got

Oh will it be too late when we find out yea?

We're all that we got.

Diamond in the back,

Babies on crack,

Kickin' the door,

Wavin the four four

White colored boy crime, money gets spent

Just candles in the sun, blowin in the wind

I used to think that the world was doing to me.

(Yeah baby)

And that the world owed me something.

And that either the Conservatives or the Socialists

Or the Fascists or the Communists or the Christians

Or the Jews or the Fascists were doing something to

me.

I don't think that anymore cause I found out it doesn't  
fucking work.

Most assholes just accept what it is anyway and get on  
with it, right?

So for the few of us who did question what was going  
on,

I have found out personally not for the whole world,  
that there's no

Separation. We're all one.

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