

Vanessa Williams

"Colour Of The Wind"

Visit "[Colour Of The Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You think I'm an ignorant salvage
You've been so many places I guess must be so
But still I can not see
If the salvage one is me

How can there be so much that you don't know
You don't no

You think you own whatever land you land on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name

You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
If you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You learn things you never knew
You never knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn
moon?
Or ask the grinning bobcat why he grinned
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once never wonder what they're worth

no...

The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other
In a circle in a loop that never ends

how high does the sycamore grow if you cut it down
then you'll never know

And you'll never hear the wolf cry

To the blue corn moon
Or whether we are white or copper-skinned
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
Need to paint with all the colors of the wind
You can own the Earth and still all you'll own is earth
Until you can paint with all the colors of the wind

Visit [Vanessa Williams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.