

Tikaram Tanita

"Bloodlines"

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You can't call hell
A quiet town
But you walked so shell-shocked
Have you found a way to stand?
Your head is high
You have, oh, such curious hands
Did they mention?
Special faces
And your young mind
And foreign places
And I wonder
Where you come from
I know they have no answers
But their bloodlines
Can you call?
This land a friend
You looked so hopeful
Have you found a way to send this soul
To, oh, such a curious end
For this sadness
Am I made strong?
For my sadness
Must be shared by someone
And I wonder
Where you come from
I know I have no answers
But my bloodlines
To know that I am not the only one
To know that my love is for everyone
To hold it in my heart
To hold it in my heart
To hold it in my heart
And I wonder
Where you come from
I know I have no answers
But my bloodlines

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