

Pocahontas ~ Colours of the wind



You think I'm an _____ savage
And you've been so many places
I guess it must be so
But still I cannot _____
If the savage one is me
How can there be _____ that you don't
know? You don't know ...

You think you _____ whatever land you land on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and _____ and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a _____
You think the only people who are _____
Are the people who look and _____ like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never _____, you never

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue
corn _____
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?
Can you _____ with all the voices of the
mountains?
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind? x2

Come run the hidden pine trails of the _____
Come taste the sun's sweet berries of the

Come roll in all the riches all _____ you
And for once, never wonder what they're worth
The rainstorm and the river are my _____
The heron and the otter are my _____
And we are all _____ to each other
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

How high will the sycamore _____?
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
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind
You can _____ the Earth and still
All you'll _____ is Earth until
You can paint with all the colors of the wind

