

Color of the Wind

Verse 1:

Am C Am
You think you own whatever land you land on
C Em
the earth is just a dead thing can claim
Am Em F C
but i know every rock and tree and creature
Dm G Am
has a life, has a spirit, has a name.
C Am
You think the only people who are people
C Em
are the people who look and think like you
Am Em F C
but if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
Dm F C
you'll learn things you never knew you never knew.

Chorus:

Em Am Em F
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Am Em
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned?
F G Em Am
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?
F C Am
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Dm F C
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Verse 2:

C G Am
Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
C Em
Come taste the sun sweet berries of the earth
Am G F C
Come roll in all the riches all around you
Dm C G Am G
And for once never wonder what they're worth.
C G Am

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 hoop that never ends.

Chorus:

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon

or let the eagle tell you where he's been?

Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

How high does the sickamore grow?

If you cut it down then you'll never know.

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon

For 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 own the Earth and still

All you'll own is earth until

You can paint with all the colors of the wind.