## **Downhere**

I wonder when this poison seed made a root and grew a weed

I wonder when I taught my feet not to walk down certain streets

I want to feel what I believe: that we are all the same It's not our houses, it's our hearts 1000 miles apart

You stay there, and I'll stay here, into our corners we disappear

And we don't ever have to talk, 'cause you like hiphop and I like rock

But sometimes thoughts hurt just as bad as striking cheeks with hands

It's less our homes and more our hearts 1000 miles apart

When will we have eyes to see? When will we learn? Will we ever have eyes to see That from our colours we learn?

A change of heart, a change of tune, can we forgive each other's wounds?

Can we cut down this fence of weeds, and neighbors, close as brothers, be?

Cannot love conquer even when we don't look the same? 'Cause we don't have to keep our hearts 1000 miles apart