

Mother Land

Justin Nozuka

Oh Mr River Man I can't seem to understand
How you keep flowing and going and moving as smooth as you can
Its a shame how we take you for granted, but then again we're all human
Oh Mr River Man I give you my hand

And I keep praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting
and waiting you will be heard some day
Praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting
you will be free some day

Oh Mr Willow Tree I can't imagine how you breathe
So much pollution ain't doing ain't doing too good for you and me (no no no no no)
You wish upon a shooting star once or twice at night
Oh Mr Willow Tree d'you mind if I take a seat (seat)

Heyy, praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting you will be heard some day
Praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting
you will be free some day

We keep on growing and painting creating new ways to take over our mothers land
Why? When we have everything we need right here given to us in our own hands
Ah every human has his plan and its my plan to take a stand
Said every human has his plan and its my plan to take a stand, yea

Praying and hoping wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting you will be heard some day
Praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting
you will be free some day

Praying and hoping and wishing and dreaming and waiting and waiting you will be heard some day
Praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting
you will be free some day

Praying and hoping wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting

Praying and hoping and wishing dreaming and waiting, waiting (praying and hoping wishing dreaming and waiting) waiting, waiting

Praying and hoping wishing dreaming and waiting and waiting