

What I've Seen

Michael Franti & Spearhead

If I told you what I'd seen
Would you believe me
Or leave me alone
If I told you what I feel would you believe me
Or leave me alone

Razor wire on the street every corner
Ninety degrees at six in the morning
Boilin' water for the tea of a nation
Plantin' seeds for the next generation
Run like mad just to make a connection
Pack whatcha need for your own protection
Dancin' to the rhythm of the wheels on the street
Long, long strides on the hot concrete

Hello, hello
Does anybody need a place to go?
To call your own

Numbers gone and the numbers come
Try your best makin' two outta one
Work all day in the mid-day sun
Break your back 'til the night time comes
Sing for your bread and sing for your water
Sing for your sons and sing for your daughters
Sing for your pops and sing for your mamas
Sing for your breakfast pray for ya supper

Hello, hello
Does anybody need a place to go?
To call your own

Sometimes it may seem
The world has just abandoned you
And there's no future you can see

Sometimes it may seem
There's no point it going on
It's already decided but keep holdin' on, keep holdin' on