## **Each Other**

Talking to you, it's your son Father, I can't believe all the things, We have done to each other The problem I find, In all my years the danger is high, Though your love is near So what can be done to heal each other I hold my head up high to ease the pain But quite frankly lord, I don't know how much more this world can take Yes we truly need more love for each other. Lord it's me, it's your son Trying to take a stand for peace, Like your other one Send us your love. Cause we need each other Mmmmm We need, we truly need each other