

## 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