The Flower That Shattered the Stone

Olivia Newton-John

Earth is our mother Just turning around With her trees in the forest And roots underground Our father above us Whose sigh is the wind Paint us a rainbow Without any end

As the river runs freely The mountain does rise Let me touch with my fingers And see with my eyes In the hearts of the children A pure love still grows Like a bright star in Heaven That lights our way home Like the flower that shattered the stone

A sparrow finds freedom Beholding the sun In the infinite beauty We're all joined in one I reach out before me And look to the sky Did I hear someone whisper Did something pass by

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