

Invisible People

Peter, Paul and Mary

We came in to a new world
Tired of the old one
Hungry for freedom
And heavy with prayer

It was a beautiful treasure
Ours for the taking
Never mind that someone
Was already there

Invisible people

We were climbing in numbers
In just a few generations
Frontiers to conquer
And fortunes to make

So we hitched up our wagons
And pushed ever onward
Never a thought for
What lay in our wake

Invisible people
We can't see their tears
They still cry out
But no one can hear
Invisible people

Shattered in spirit
Promises broken
Hunters and healers
Now refugees

Tell me who is the savage
Who is the savior
When the people are ravaged
By hatred and greed

Invisible people

Now, we come for the bargains
With flags for the children
Acres of parking
Opening day

But under the asphalt
The pride of a nation
Is buried forever
In the home of the brave

Invisible people
We can't see their tears
Though they still cry out
But no one can hear
Invisible people