

# 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