

## **Christy Carlson Romano - Colors Of The Wind**

Tom: C VERSE You think you own what ever land you land on the earth is just a dead thing you can claim but I know every rock and tree and creature has a life, has a spirt, has a name you think the only people who are people are the people who look and think like you but if you walk the footsteps of a stranger  $$\mathsf{Dm}$$ you'll learn things you never knew never knew **CHORUS** have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon or ask the grinning bobcat why he grins can you sing with all the voices of the mountain  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ can you paint with all the colors of the wind can you paint with all the colors of the wind VERSE come run the hidden pine trails of the forest

come taste the sun sweet berries of the earth Come Roll in all the riches all around you and for once never wonder what they're worth the rain storm and the river are my brothers the herron and the otter are my friends and we are all connected to each other G in a circle of a hope that never ends how high does the Sickamore grow? if you cut it down then you'll never know you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon or wheather we are white or copper skinned you need to sing with all the voices of the mountain you need to paint with all the colors of the wind you can own the earth and still oh you own this earth until Fm you can paint with all the colors of the wind

## **Acordes**

