

# Ashanti, Colors Of The Wind - Disney Mania

You think you own whatever 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 spirit, 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  
You learn the things you never knew, you never knew

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon?  
Or asked the grinning bobcat why he grinned  
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?  
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?  
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

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 rainstorm and the rivers are my, brothers  
The heron and the otter are my, friends  
And we are all connected, to each other  
In a circle, in a hoop that never ends

Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon?  
Or let the eagle tell you where he's been  
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?  
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?  
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

How high does a sycamore grow?  
If you cut it down, then you'll never know

And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  
For whether we are white or copper-skinned  
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountain  
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind

You can own the Earth and still  
All you'll own is Earth until

You can paint with all the colors of the wind