

Breath Clouds

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For the noble of heart

This is for the noble of heart

This is for the dreamers of dreams

For everyone who understands how true love feels.

Brother nor sister

Never had a brother nor a sister
and to be honest I never really missed it
I joined families, declared new brotherhood
lost loved ones, felt understood
I've had my share of ups and downs
lost the shame to talk about
what makes me tick, what makes me shout
Nothing to hide for fellow man
we're all the same, we all began
in mother's womb in unborn state
till that day came we passed the gate
The light of life shone on our face
our little hearts were filled with grace.

Tutu

Yesterday I put on the TV
and Desmond Tutu told me
there is hope for us all
though it may seem very small
it will find its way
through hardships and war
there will be a day
we can no longer ignore
that we are all the same
and have nothing but ourselves to blame
for situations we create
a solution is never late
he said God has given us the right
to choose and to decide
to live the way we please
though there is death and disease
I hope to see the day
we will all see the light
I'm not talking 'bout death
no heaven on my mind
it's more like hippie love
that of the quiet kind
but when I switch the channel
and get back in the mess
of everyday life
I do have to confess
that there's too little beauty
in this world to be seen
but with people like Tutu
life can become a dream
and if dreamers will unite
what if they really might?
just imagine what they'd do
or are you a cynic too?

Refugee

The fact that your parents grew up on this land
Does not make it yours
The fact that your ancestors fought for this land
Does not make it yours
Whether they suffered or they conquered
Whether violent or peaceful
We are all immigrants in this country
We are all natives in this world
With our own culture
Our own traditions
Our own families
And our own wishes
Sure, there are laws to obey
Order should be or chaos will reign
I won't ask you to give your property
I won't ask you to give anything
All I ask is for you to realize
You were one of the lucky ones
'Cause where you live
Can you sit in your house
And go where you please?
Can you speak your mind
Without fearing the police?
Where you live, are there bombs on hospitals?
Is your government killing its citizens?
If the answer is no
You are one of the lucky ones
Are you willing to see
The world through different eyes
And simply sympathize with everyone?
Not just with that foreigner married to family
Or that foreigner friend that you have
But with everyone on the run
For no one should be a refugee.