

# Colors of the Wind

Hm - Hm- Hm- Hm- Hm (nynne)  
Ooh - oo Ooh - oo Ooh - oo Ooh - oo

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  
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?  
Ooh - oo - ooh  
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 river are my brothers  
The heron and the otter are my friends  
And we are all connected to each other

Circle never ends  
How high - trees grow - Ooh  
Never - never  
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon  
For whether we are white or copper skinned  
sing with all the voices of the mountains  
Paint with all the colors of the wind. - Ooh - oo - ooh

Own is earth until - all you own is earth until.....  
You can paint with all the colors of the wind.