

(E- major)

1. So many people, but all belong to human race,
so many opinions, that all are formed under the space.
so many faces, and all belong to the same source,
so many races, we all sail back to the other shores.

2. We`ll stand together, we`ll get through ev`r y evil storm.
With understanding the cold relations turn to warm.
The bad reactions, you`ll see, will slowly disappear.
We`ll go to Eden, there `ll be no anger and no fear.

Interlude: A - D - A - D - A - D - A - H

**3. This generation is meant to walk the other way.
Look for the future; we have to break up, not to stay.
We`ll not be parted, our whole connection will remain,
we walk together, and we will reach our final gain.**

Text and music : Chotu 4 / 1975