

Colours Of The Wind
Vanessa Williams

Cm **Gm**
You think I m an ignorant savage
Cm
You have been so many places,
Bb
I guess it must be so
G# **D#**
But still I cannot see
G# **D#**
If the savage one is me
Cm **D#** **G**
How can there be so much that you don t know,
C **Am** **C** **Am**
You don t know?

Verse 1:

Am **C** **Am**
You think you own whatever land you land on
C **Em**
the earth is just a dead thing can claim
Am **Em** **F** **C**
but i know every rock and tree and creature
Dm **G** **Am**
has a life, has a spirit, has a name.
C **Am**
You think the only people who are people
C **Em**
are the people who look and think like you
Am **Em** **F** **C**
but if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
Dm **F** **C**
you ll learn things you never knew you never knew.

Chorus:

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

Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Verse 2:

C **G** **Am**
Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
C **Em**
Come taste the sun sweet berries of the earth
Am **G** **F** **C**
Come roll in all the riches all around you
Dm **C** **G** **Am** **G**
And for once never wonder what they re worth.
C **G** **Am**
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
C **Em**
The heron and the otter are my friends
Am **G** **F** **C**
And we are all connected to each other
Dm **F** **C**
In a circle in a hoop that never ends.

Chorus:

Em **Am** **Em** **F**
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Am **Em**
or let the eagle tell you where he s been?
F **G** **Em** **Am**
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?
F **C** **Dm** **Am**
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
Dm **F** **C**
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

Em **F** **Em** **Am**
How high does the sickamore grow?
Dm **F** **G**
If you cut it down then you ll never know.

Em **Am** **Em** **F**
And you ll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Am **Em**
For whether we are white or copper skinned
F **G** **Em** **Am**
We need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
Dm **Em** **Dm** **Am**
We need to paint with all the colors of the wind.

Dm7
You can own the Earth and still
Em **F**
All you ll own is earth until
Am **Em** **Fmaj7** **G** **C**
You can paint with all the colors of the wind

Have fun!
Nurri23