

One Big Sky

Kansas

Colored banners, color kills
What color is the blood that spills
If we don't see it no one will
Under one big sky

Guns and plowshares, promised land
Ghosts of war stretch out their hand
If we don't hear them no one can
Under one big sky

Under one big sky a voice is crying to be heard
But in a world where love has died
That voice seems so absurd
We are children of the future

Maybe we're just passing through here
All depends on what you do here
Under one big sky

Quest for power, pay the cost
Liberty in tempest tossed
If we don't stop them, we'll be lost
Under one big sky

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