

The Distance Between Us

Stream of Passion

We were born
Out of two worlds colliding
Out of the clash
Of faith and endeavour
But when they came
They came to change and conquer
Our ancient ways
Were impaired and forgotten
The earth at our feet
Severed and torn
We failed to see
Where we belong

Shorten the distance between us
Erase the lines that were drawn long ago

Beware of those
Traitors that hide among us:
They'd sell our souls
If it fit their purpose
Haunted by this
Idea of perfection
We'll curse our skin
And deny where we came from
When will we
Open our arms?
Can we break free
And overcome?

Shorten the distance between us
Erase the lines that were drawn long ago
When our beliefs have been taken
Who will be there to catch us when we fall?

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