

We Are All The Same

One man is black. One man is white.
One man is loose, and another is tight.
Some men grow old, others die young.
Some gain fame, while others unsung.

Yoddle

chorus:

We are all the same.
Silence stokes the flame.
Beyond loss and gain.
One bright mind, no name.

One man speaks French, another is Greek.
One lays back, while another may seek.
Muslim, Jew, Christian, Hindu.
Common denominator under the you.

Yoddle

chorus:

We are all the same.
Silence stokes the flame.
Beyond loss and gain.
One bright mind, no name.

One side is up. One side is down.
Imbalances, in time, will be turned around.
What we must do to end the suffering.
Find a way for all sides to win.

Yoddle

chorus:

We are all the same.
Silence stokes the flame.
Beyond loss and gain.
One bright mind, no name.
One bright mind, no name.

Yoddle