

Color of the Wind (from "Pocahontas")

Vanessa Williams (1995)

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

Am Em F
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon,
Am G
or ask the grinning bobcat why he grins?
F G C
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountain?
F G
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?
F G C
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind?

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

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

(Chorus)

Am Em F
You'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon.

Am G
For whether we are white or copper skinned

F G C
you need to sing with all the voices of the mountain.

F G
You need to paint with all the colors of the wind.

Am C Am F
You can own the earth and still all you own is earth until

G C
you can paint with all the colors of the wind.