

Hear

Makesha Conzuelo

We can take all we want, but it'll come back to haunt us

Even now we see the subtle and not so subtle haunting

Are you afraid? I am.

Resources are the same as greed

Elevate those around and good shall come

Oh how blue you are, can it be the same blue I'm feeling

Can I help you seems like a silly question

Each one of us is graced by you and hear your call

Answer the call

No one is alone, we are one.