

Connected

David W. Haas & Jaie Tiefenbrunn

She was the mother of a child of hope,
who was the mother of a child of pain,
who was the mother of a child of doubt,
who was the mother of a child of faith.

He was the father of a child of joy,
who was the father of a child of fear,
who was the father of a child of hate,
who was the father of a child of love.

Whoa-oh, Long ago
we share many mothers and fathers.
Whoa-oh, Do they know
we are living together today?

In a parent's eyes,
in a parent's smile,
in a child's face,
in this moment we are all connected.

Do we really see,
do we really know,
do we really care?
In this moment we are all one.

We are.
We are.
We are.

In a parent's eyes,
in a parent 's smile,
in a child's face,
in this moment we are all connected.

We are.
We are.
We are one.