

# Bloodlines

Tanita Tikaram

You can't call hell  
A quiet town  
But you walked so shell-shocked  
Have you found a way to stand?  
Your head is high  
You have, oh, such curious hands

Did they mention?  
Special faces  
And your young mind  
And foreign places

And I wonder  
Where you come from  
I know they have no answers  
But their bloodlines

Can you call?  
This land a friend  
You looked so hopeful  
Have you found a way to send this soul  
To, oh, such a curious end

For this sadness  
Am I made strong?  
For my sadness  
Must be shared by someone

And I wonder  
Where you come from  
I know I have no answers  
But my bloodlines

To know that I am not the only one  
To know that my love is for everyone  
To hold it in my heart  
To hold it in my heart  
To hold it in my heart

And I wonder  
Where you come from  
I know I have no answers  
But my bloodlines