

## **YOURS IS OURS**

FOR GLORIA STEINEM

MUSIC & LYRICS BY GWYNETH HERBERT

### **VERSE**

In the house around the corner  
Just behind that yellow door  
A body stirs from silence  
Then she rises from the floor  
Broken heels lie in the gutter  
Cotton tail dropped in the mud  
And two gentle hands that understand  
Draw kindness in the blood...  
Then a chair becomes a circle  
And a margin fills a page  
And soon the street is ringing out  
With the growing sound of righteous rage...

### **CHORUS**

We will not be grateful  
No, we will not be quiet  
With every day – rebellion!  
With every breath we'll breathe a riot!  
We'll blaze the trail before us  
And we'll topple down the towers  
For my sister's scars are my scars  
And the fight that is yours is ours

### **VERSE**

In Peshawar stands a schoolgirl  
With a satchel full of flames  
And a widow in Buganga  
Finds a cradle for her shame  
In a cell, a mother holds her babe  
Then she hands her through the bars  
As a teenage bride lies weeping  
At the bright Petuake stars  
And one tear becomes an ocean  
And one wound becomes a war  
For our world not find peace '  
'Til peace is found behind each yellow door...

### **CHORUS**

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### **BRIDGE**

Come unlearn all your learning  
Pull the muzzle from your child  
Stand strong where you are broken  
And be fierce where you are mild  
Every move contains a movement  
Every seed contains a tree  
Revolution starts within the heart  
Revolution starts...  
With me...

### **CHORUS**

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No, I will not be quiet  
With every day – rebellion.  
With every breath I'll breathe a riot!  
I'll blaze the trail before me  
And I'll topple down the towers  
For my sister's scars are my scars  
And the fight that is hers is ...

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With every day – rebellion!  
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We'll blaze the trail before us  
And we'll topple down the towers  
For my sister's scars are my scars  
And the fight that is yours is  
Mine  
And mine  
And mine  
And mine  
And ours