How The Gipsy Was Born
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And God saw that his work was nearly done
A blue mighty planet circled 'round the sun
Silver fishes increased in the blue seas
All kinds of feathered built their nests in the trees

And God saw that everything was nice
But there had to be a creature who looked like me and you –
So he realized

So he took some earth and put it in a form
But the oven wasn’t hot enough
So the white man was born!

Walk on, walk on, you can live in the cold zone of the world
'Cause you are used to it since your birth
I have to build another creature who looks like me and you
But one who’s not so pale - he has to get a hotter blow!

So he took some earth and put it in a form
But the oven was too hot now
So the black man was born!

Walk on, walk on, you can live in the hot zone of the world
'Cause you are used to it since your birth
I have to build another creature who looks like me and you
But one who’s not so dark - he has to get a special blow!
Yeah, yeah, yeah
So he took some earth and put it in a form
And the oven was right now
So the gipsy was born!

Go to the top of the mountain and look
Do you see this land around?
Go where you like to be 'cause you
And the gipsy will be free...