

Tracy Chapman, First Person On Earth

From the water
From the rock and the dirt
You were
The first person on earth

Oh, the mountains
And the oceans
Witnessed your birth
The first person on earth

By a river
On the banks of a sandy shore
Untouched, clean, fresh and pure
The first person on earth

In the light of the sun
You emerged
To see the good in the world
Before the pain and the scourge
The first person on earth

In the quiet in the calm
Before the storm
You heard the dream for a love
That never dies in a poem
The first person on earth

And I'm in love with you
I'm in love with a dream
That can not be realized
Held or seen
By the last person on earth

After the earthquakes the hurricanes
The fires and floods
I'm jaded, cynical, angry and glum
The worlds too absurd and obscene
For true love
And more than happy to let me become
The last person on earth

To let me stand on a rock
The muddy waters surround
Abandoned alone
The end soon to come
As the last person on earth

As the waters rise
At the end of the world
Thought I bear the weight
Of the rock and the dirt
I know I'm worthy of your love
As the last person on the earth

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At the end of the world
Thought I bear the weight
Of the rock and the dirt
I know I'm worthy of your love
As the last person on the earth