



# Gatherings and Tribes

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[Litmus A Freeman](#)

Fungus and trees, flowers and bees  
Each one depends on the other  
And nature with ease made your hands and your knees  
With the genes from your father and mother

And a baby so small, learning to crawl  
Often needs carers to save it  
But as it grows tall and drives them "up the wall"  
It may forget about all that they gave it

But nature has shown, through all it has grown  
We need help from the others around us  
We may live on our own and be happy alone  
But at times we need friends to surround us

The collective survives, like the bees in their hives  
And we can all do our parts to elevate it  
Then community thrives as we live out our lives  
Through the sum of the hearts that create it

True history knows that as consciousness grows  
We can no longer live as we used to  
As the system's new lows shows us we are all those  
It can no longer give its abuse to

Because the system divides, funding wars on both sides  
Run by psychos deranged by greed feeding  
So come tune to the vibes of the gatherings and tribes  
And let's all be the change the world's needing!