

# Family of Woman and Man

(George Fouke; disability verse by Nina Fendel)

Some of us were born near the north and south pole  
where the low temperatures are mean  
Others appeared in more moderate zones somewhere in between  
But wherever you happened to squeeze out, whatever the name of that  
land All of us are members of the family of woman & man

*All of us are members (3x) of the family  
And we bid you to remember as you carry out your plan  
All of us are members of the family of woman & man*

Some are the color of peaches & cream, some of pumpkin pie  
Some are the color of banana nut bread & some of Russian rye  
But whatever color you happen to be, it's plain as the back of your hand  
All of us are members of the family of woman & man  
Some of us are shaped like cucumbers, some are shaped like pears  
Some are smooth as dolphins and eels & some are hairy as bears  
But whatever your shaper or your texture, whatever your cosmetic  
plan  
All of us are members of the family of woman & man (*CHORUS*)

Some of us listen with our ears, others watch hands or lips  
Some of us read with our eyes & some with our fingertips  
Some of us get around in wheelchairs, use walkers or canes to stand, and  
All of us are members of the family of woman & man  
Some take lovers of the opposite sex, some prefer their own kind  
Some say variety's the spice of life & some can't make up their mind  
But whatever your orientation, whatever your libido demands  
All of us are members of the family of woman & man (*CHORUS*)

Now there are those among us who are dangerous, that's for sure  
To protect their privileges, they would drag us into war  
But the family will rise above them, and strip them of their power  
And guarantee the future against that midnight hour (*CHORUS*)  
All of us are members of the family of woman and man