

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