

## Take A Look

Aretha Franklin

Take a look in the mirror  
Look at yourself  
But don't you look too close  
'Cause you just might see  
The person that you hate the most

Lord what's happenin'  
To this human race?  
I can't even see  
One friendly face

Brothers fight brothers  
And sisters wink their eyes  
While silver tongues  
Bear fruits of poison lies

Just take a look  
At your children born innocent  
Every boy and every girl  
Denyin' themselves a real chance  
To build a better world

Dear Lord dear Lord  
What's happenin'  
To Your precious dream?  
It's washin' away  
On a bloody bloody stream

Take a look at Your children  
Before it's too late  
And tell them nobody wins  
When the prize is hate