

# We Know How It Feels

**Bronski Beat**

How can they be so cruel,  
When they call me names to hurt me,  
Exception to the rule  
No, they knowing nothing at all

No they don't understand,  
How I could hold your hand  
Will they ever understand  
How I could hold your hand close to me

Oh, we know how it feels  
Our love is real

I'm a prisoner in this age  
It won't give in easy  
They'll have to turn the page  
Instead of putting you down

Needing a helping hand  
I'm not so different after all  
Needing a promised land  
So we can get along