

## 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