

Black And White

Bros

Many of our lives are controlled by others
They look upon themselves as our nations brothers
We listen to our mothers
We listen to our fathers
But when do we get to listen to ourselves

We know its wrong and well never forget
The past is in the tears that we've wept

But if two colours have to share this planet
What two colour would be better than
Black and white
Living together
Black and white
Black and white
Harmony forever
Black and white

A blind mans touch is his vision of a
Technicoloured image transmission
Why judge a person by the colour of his skin
Cos the loving of another
Should come from within

We know its wrong and well never forget
The past is in the tears that we've wept

Yellow brown black and white
Are the colour that I've seen
But I know one thing people
We shouldn't have to choose between