

# Black And White

Cherryholmes

Oh, let me tell my story friend  
That you might learn to stay away from sin  
I took a life not mine to take  
Imprisoned for this haunting dread mistake

My heart was harder than my soul  
They sentenced me to life without parole  
Where no one cares, we're all the same  
And I must wear this number for my name

Chorus :

Now life to me is black and white  
I'll wear these stripes until the day I die  
But this ball and chain around my leg  
Won't drag me down, won't drag me down  
When I am dead

My mother prayed so hard for me  
She did her time down on bended knees  
But I was young and I had no fear  
Her pleading voice still echoes in my ear

Don't let the beauty blind your eyes  
This world is filled with discolored lies  
For greener fields don't sell your soul  
You'll think you're rich with a pocket of fool's gold

Chorus

I'd rather be in this dark cell  
Than to be free and die and go to hell  
God bless the day of my new birth  
I don't have to pay the price that I deserve

Chorus

Ending:

And when I'm dead and take my flight  
I'll leave behind this world of black and white