

# Walk A Mile

Coldcut

If I could be you  
And you could be me  
For just one hour

If we could find a way  
To get inside  
Each other's mind

If you could see you  
Through my eyes  
Instead of your ego

I believe you'd be  
Surprised to see  
That you've been blind

Walk a mile in my shoes  
Walk a mile in my shoes  
And before you abuse, criticize and accuse  
Walk a mile in my shoes

Now the whole world  
You see around you  
Is just a reflection

And the law of karma  
Says you reap  
Just what you sow

So unless you  
Lived a life  
Of total perfection

You'd better be careful  
Of every stone  
That you should throw

And yet we spend the day  
Throwing stones  
At one another

Cause I don't think  
Or wear my hat  
The same way you do

Well I may be  
Common people  
But I'm still your brother

And when you strike out  
Trying to hurt me  
It's hurting you

Walk a mile in my shoes  
Walk a mile in my shoes  
And before you abuse, criticize and accuse  
Walk a mile in my shoes

There are people  
On reservations  
And out in the ghettos

And brother there  
Before the grace of god  
Go you and I

If I only  
Had the wings  
Of a little angel

Don't you know I'd fly  
To the top of the mountain  
And then I'd cry

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