

Black & White

Howard Jones

Do you think in black and white
Do you feel you have the right
To think that god is on your side
And sleep at night without a dream
Of a new world and the peace

Do you think in black and white

Every life is precious life
Every mother loves her son
We must bring the tyrants down
But with our voice
We make the choice
Defeat the bomb and the gun

Do you think in black and white
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We must bring the tyrants down
But with the voice, not with the gun
We must bring the tyrants down
But with the voice, not with the gun

Lives are not yours to spend
Bloody wars won't bring them back
Pinning medals on a body sack
Causes made for fear and hate
To carry on

Every life is precious life
Every father loves his son
We must bring the tyrants down
With heart and word
We must be heard
Not trampled on

Do you think in black and white
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