## It's Sand Man

**Natalie Cole** 

Take a look in the mirror, look at yourself But don't you look too close, 'Cause you just might see the person

That you hate the most, Lord What's happening to this human race I can't even see one friendly face Brothers fight brothers and sisters wink their eyes

While silver tongues bear fruits of poison lies Take a look at your children Born innocent, every boy and every girl Denying themselves a real chance

To build a better world Oh, dear lord what's happening To your precious dream

I think its washing away On a bloody, bloody stream Yes, take a look at your children

Before it's too late and tell them nobody Nobody wins when the prize is hate

Oh, no, no, no it's not too late We gotta tell all of our children That love, love, love is the way, yeah, yeah