

Take a Look

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, ohh dear Lord, what's happening to your precious dream?
I think its washin' 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
Yea, yea