

Color

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Just because my skin is brown
It don't define who I am
I could be a porcupine
Or I could be a little lamb

Please don't try and judge me
Only by the colors you have seen
To love me is to know me
Whether red, yellow, black or green

'Cause color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on
Color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on

Her skin might be ivory
And he might be from Japan
But that don't make a better woman
That don't make a lesser man

Please don't try to judge 'em
Only by the colors you have seen
To love 'em is to know 'em
Whether red, yellow, white, or green

'Cause color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on
Color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on

Here I go
Here I go
Here I go

Color is the shape of the rainbow
Color is the tint of the sky
It's not a person, place or thing
It's only a description of you and I

Like the colors on the frame of a house
Will not tell you of the colors within
So why would I try to judge
A man by the shade of his skin? When

Color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on
I know color is skin deep
But true beauty lives on and on

Color
Color, skin
But true beauty
Lives on and on and on and on

Hey, hey
Hey, hey
Lives on and on

On
And on
On
Lives on

On
And on
On
And on
On
And on
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