

Do you remember while playing in the sandbox when we were kids,  
Color didn't matter, if you played with us you were my friend.  
Ten years down the road, does it matter if we still hang together?  
Cuz we're getting old and they tell us we can't hang together,  
with an open mind.  
Got an open mind, with an open mind and somehow time we can find  
the human race.

Sit right back and I'll tell you the tale, the tale of a faithful place.  
Color didn't matter.  
Everybody got along, they all became one race.  
Ten years down the road, does it matter if they still hang together?  
Even though they're getting old.  
Does it matter if we still hang together?  
With an open mind, with an open mind, got an open mind and in somehow  
time we can find the human race.