

In America

Whitecross

I grew up, here in America
Where good people worked hard
And everyone got along
I thought things were fine, here in America
But I was wrong

It seems it's all black and white, here in America
Either the color of money,
or the color of your skin
Used to know wrong from right, here in America
And we will again

We can all live together
With Christ as our Lord
And us united in Him
We will all live forever
When the King of kings comes again

Through the eyes of our God, I see America
With no black and no white
None in bondage or free
Because Jesus is Lord, here in America
And He'll always be - Oh yeah!

We can all live together
With Christ as our Lord
And us united in Him
We will all live forever
When the King of kings comes again

We can all live together
United in Him

We can all live together...