

## 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...