

B.O.N, Im Sorry

Im sorry about the man
on the street with no place
to sleep, beggin for small
change and something to eat
And Im sorry about the people
who walk by with shame in
their eyes, and still they're too
greedy to spare one dime
Im sorry about the people
who think that they deserve
more than others, that their
life is worth more than others
Im sorry for the kids looking
for someone to help them.
And not just to yell at them
And Im sorry that life isnt
always what we ask for.
And Im sorry that some
always have less and some
some have more. Im sorry
about the feelings I hurt in
you. But feelings just change
Refrain
And in the end (oh, Im sorry)
Why cant it just be the way that
we want it to be. In the end
(oh, Im sorry), why cant we all
stand up and all hold hands
(Im sorry) why cant it just be
the way that we want it to be
in the end (oh, Im sorry)
Im sorry about the kids whose
parents have gone, and now we
tell them, find your own way and
just hold on.
Im sorry about the endless
discussions about war, skin,
color, sex, religion and more
Im sorry about the way we
treat each other sometimes
Or is it too much to ask that
we help people and be kind?
Sorry that the weather's not
always right. We deserve bright
sunshine in our souls and our lives.
Sorry that life isnt always what
we ask for, and Im sorry that
someone always have less and some
have more, Im sorry about the
feelings I hurt in you, but feelings
just change.....
Refrain (2x)