

# Black, If Not You Then Who?

Who pulled me clear  
And free from the wreckage?  
As I drew near to spinning and freefall  
Out of view  
Who laughs through the tears  
And stands in the wreckage?  
Scorning fear make's the good times seem  
Over due  
Who if not you?  
Tell me who if not you?  
Who's like a dream?  
That moves into places  
Stretched between the century sleeping  
When their gone  
And never seems tired  
Still facing down head lights  
While you were out running and smiling  
In the rain  
Who if not you?  
Tell me who if not you?  
Tell me who  
The first time you left someone else come inside  
The first time you get to feel really alive  
Like the first thing created from a life under rated  
Is the possible high from impossible whys  
Throw your hat in the air like you saw on TV  
A prisoner released 1953  
And the struggles unfinished the struggle goes on  
The struggle is everything why not have it as fun?