Live, Beauty Of Grey

" The Beauty Of Gray"

If I told you he was your brother
We could reminisce
Then you would go about your day
If I said you ought to give him some of your water
You'd shake your canteen and walk away

The perception that divides you from him Is a lie
For some reason you never asked why
This is not a black and white world
You can't afford to believe in your side

This is not a black and white world To be alive I say that the colours must swirl And I believe That maybe today We will all get to appreciate

The Beauty of Grey

If I told you she was your mother
We could analyze the situation and be gone
If I said you ought to give her
Some of your water
Your eyes would light up like the dawn
The perception that divides you from her
Is a lie
For some reason we never asked why
This is not a black and white world
You can't afford to believe in your side

This is not a black and white world To be alive I say the colors must swirl And I believe That maybe today We will all get to appreciate

The beauty of gray

Look into your eyes No daylight New day now