

Never See

The Strangers

Never see the beauty of a man's heart never see
Never see the truth in the lies between them never see
All they see is colour of a man's skin
Thoughts can be prisons and thoughts can be wings

Never see the promise of the future never see
Never see they foster their confusion never see
So many twisted meanings their words can't explain
And thoughts can be prisons and thoughts can be wings

And you'll never see, never see another man's sorrow
Did you ever read, ever read another man's story?
Plus a change will guarantee the same tomorrow
If progress is forgiving
No progress has been made

Never see the man with his family never see
Never see the pride they can't deny him never see
All they see is colour of a man's skin
Thoughts can be prisons and thoughts can be wings, the wings

Never see, never see, never see oh! oh!
Never see, never see, never see oh! will!

Thoughts can be prisons and thoughts can be wings