

## Reality

Aswad

Sometimes life so hard but don't give up, you can win  
Sometimes life impossible, can't seem to get nothing done  
Every move you make, something always in your way now  
You try a little harder, they'll be a brand new day

I see my brothers crying and no one helps them, Lord  
And just as it was written, father now against son  
He's turned out on the street, now his dreadlocks start growing

You've got to stand up now and face reality  
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You've got to stand up now and face reality

Sometimes life so hard but don't give up, you can win  
Sometimes life impossible, can't seem to get nothing done  
Every move you make, something blocking your way  
Now try a little harder, they'll be a brand new day

I see my sisters crying, no one helps her, Lord  
It's just as it was written many years ago  
She turned out on the street, now her belly is showing and

You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality

Sometimes life so hard but don't give up, you can win  
Sometimes life incredible, can't seem to get nothing done  
And every move you make, something always in your way  
You try a little harder, they'll be a brand new day

I'm talking to you, it's you and you  
I'm talking to you and you right now  
There ain't no partiality in this reality  
So I'm talking to you, and you, and you right now