

Black Lives Matter

Bebe Winans

Tomorrow hope to see his eyes
Looking back at me with that smile
His possibilities and our plans
Don't take away I plead with your hands

When I close my eyes I pray
Lord cover him with love and your grace
Won't ever know his heart my friend
When you only judge him by his skin

It's the right to live I'm after
Want to trade these tears for laughter
In one moment dreams are shattered
My son and daughter matters
Black Lives Matter

Let these words I say resound clear
With hands lifted high, and sincere
Urgently dispel your fears
In hope of saving lives we hold dear

It's the right to live were after
Want to trade these tears for laughter
In a moment dreams are shattered
Our sons and daughters matters
Black Lives Matter

My children your children
Rich children poor children
Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world
Your children my children
Poor children rich children
Jesus loves the little children
All the children of the world

See it's the right to live we're after
Want to trade these tears for laughter
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Tomorrow hope to see his eyes
Smiling back at me