

This is your world

Calvin Russell

Just today you read the news oh boy
And everything seems so confused oh boy
Helpless hopeless heartless so it seems
Someone's trampling on your precious dreams

You can't lay on the floor
Go and open the door

This is your world come and take it
This is your world it's what you make it
So make it your own

You say that you got no chance uh huh
Just a victim of your circumstance uh huh
Helpless hopeless heartless so it seems
Someone's stepping on your precious dreams

You can't lay on the floor
Go and open the door

This is your world come and take it
This is your world it's what you make it
So make it your own

This is your world come and take it
This is your world it's what you make it
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It's not the color of your skin
It's the color of your money
It's not the color of your skin
It's the class you're in
It's the color of your money