

# Black and White

## Generational

Do you think you're a fighter when you're talking to yourself  
I hear you say you want to do what you like  
Cause isn't your sister in Texas, so you can tell each other ev  
erybody's alright  
Everybody's getting older every single day, but I guess that's  
life

But every day is not a fight, and you don't have to see yoursel  
f in black and white

I can't hear you but your silence speaks to me around the middl  
e of a Saturday night  
Even if I never see you it's enough for me to know I was a part  
ing to a part of your life  
I didn't think I'd find you waiting patiently, and I was right

Every day is not a fight, and you don't have to see yourself in  
black and white

Every single night you are alone in your bed  
(You won't be gone for long)  
You say we're alike, you know it's all in your head  
(You are the only one)