

We were on in August
Celebrate this summer in this
Early morning to airport lines and
Cheap seats in the open skies
Give me foreign cities
Give me late night rooftop buildings
She'd sat and the night gets still
Cigarettes by the windowsill

You plant your hands, they rest on my knees
The promises we wanted to keep

Know that we can both be, better than that
We can be the colour, being black
We can be the lions among the cats
We will be forever, fighting back

Then again december
Steady waiting for a new disaster
The world works in a wicked ways
Work it out with a whiskey ring

You plant your hands, they rest on my knees
The promises we wanted to keep

Know that we can both be, better than that
We can be the colour, being black
We can be the lions among the cats
We will be forever, fighting back

We can be the colour, being black
We can be the colour, being black

Even if you call me from your front steps
Even if I'm waking to the sound
Say you wanna live it
But you forget how

Know that we can both be, better than that
We can be the colour, being black
We can be the lions among the cats
We will be forever, fighting back

We can be the colour, being black
We can be the colour, being black