I saw God out on the block today
He was darker than the preachers say
With a teardrop tattooed on his face
And dirt on his fingers
I heard angels when he laughed the way
That people do when they have known true pain
For his sins I don't know who's to blame
What choice was he givin'?
In this world that we're livin'

When I see you
I see love
I see America
I feel your pain
I share your blood
I see America

Said you mother knows a different time
She let's her tongue slip with a glass of wine
And says some things out loud that don't feel right
And you always forgive her
But don't you see the world is changing now?
The blood of the fallen cries out from the ground
Violence and rumors in a southern town
Both start with a whisper
But so does the difference

When I see you I see love I see America I feel your pain I share your blood I see America When I see you I see love I see America I feel your pain I share your blood I see America When I see you I see love I see America I feel your pain I share your blood I see America