

## It's Sand Man

Natalie Cole

Take a look in the mirror, look at yourself  
But don't you look too close,  
'Cause you just might see the person

That you hate the most, Lord  
What's happening to this human race  
I can't even see one friendly face  
Brothers fight brothers and sisters wink their eyes

While silver tongues bear fruits of poison lies  
Take a look at your children  
Born innocent, every boy and every girl  
Denying themselves a real chance

To build a better world  
Oh, dear lord what's happening  
To your precious dream

I think its washing away  
On a bloody, bloody stream  
Yes, take a look at your children

Before it's too late and tell them nobody  
Nobody wins when the prize is hate

Oh, no, no, no it's not too late  
We gotta tell all of our children  
That love, love, love is the way, yeah, yeah