

# Black or White

Steve Harley

Behind the wall the ears of love are listening  
Behind the door they kneel  
Behind the boy from whom we steal  
Behind the dark, deserted halls of memory  
Inside the sound: "ahoy !  
"we have just landed for employ  
"we need your hands to carru us to our joy"  
To black or white  
And step on it  
Black or white  
Between the shadow and uncertain colour  
Between the word and sign  
Between the man and all his time  
Between the sidewalk and the moving stairway  
Between the yay and nay !  
There falls the thruth we aim to slay  
There falls the thruth we do so righteous flay  
Come black or white  
And step on it  
Black or white  
Until we gather life and all our dreams  
Until we cool the heat  
Until we share our cup of meat  
Until the trail of waste is put to stud  
Until we drift away  
Towards the picture in the frame  
Our celebration comes a game to play  
Just black or white  
And step on it  
Black or white