

My Brother's Keeper

The Neville Brothers

Oh, when you see him walking
Down the street so all alone
His pride is gone, nothing to believe in
Nothing to call his own

Ain't got no one to talk with
Lost, alone, and afraid
Jesus said - if you love me then you'll feed my sheep
But like Jesus, we've been betrayed

Gotta be my brother's keeper
Though he be strong or weaker
I gotta lend him a helpin' hand
No matter what his color
Through God he's still my brother
I gotta help him if I can

There go I but for the grace of God
It could even be the Lord, he said he'd come
He was refused shelter a long time ago
Let's not be as foolish as they were before

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I see institutionalized government ghettos
Where poverty takes its toll
I see drug free zones, while in another part of town
A young man lies, bleeding in the cold
I see hearts and minds suffocating
As if by God they have been forsaken
While the pillars of Babylon crumble at the foundations
Like the walls of Jericho, they will come tumbling down

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