

# Reality

Aswad

Sometimes life so hard but don't give up you can win  
Sometimes life impossible can't seem to get nothing done  
Every move you make something always in your way now  
You try a little harder they'll be a brand new day  
I see my brothers crying and no one helps them Lord  
And just as it was written father now against son  
He's turned out on the street now his dreadlocks start growing  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
Sometimes life so hard but don't give up you can win  
Sometimes life impossible can't seem to get nothing done  
Every move you make something blocking your way now  
Try a little harder they'll be a brand new day  
I see my sisters crying no one helps her Lord  
It's just as it was written many years ago  
She turned out on the street now her belly is showing and  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
You've got to stand up now and face reality  
Sometimes life so hard but don't give up you can win  
Sometimes life incredible can't seem to get nothing done  
And every move you make something always in your way  
You try a little harder they'll be a brand new day  
I'm talking to you it's you and you  
I'm talking to you and you right now  
There ain't no parciality in this reality  
So I'm talking to you and you and you right now

Songwriters

FORDE, BRINSLEY/GAYE, ANGUS/ROBINSON, TONY/BIDDY, DENNIS  
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