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
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