

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

Songwriters

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