Shades Of Grey

Amanda Marshall

I was an August baby, conceived by the Christmas lights
I came into the world by the setting sun
On a humid summer night
When my grandmother held me for the very first time
She thanked God, I looked like my daddy
And I never quite knew just what she meant
But I knew she was a little too happy
And now I see

You can't change a stubborn mind
You can't see the world if your eyes are blind
What does it matter anyway?
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of grey
They got married in a tiny chapel, 1965
Malcolm X was on the radio

When he took her as his wife
And she looked so pretty that September day
And her older brother cried as he gave her away

And the minister looked like He didn't know what to say And then he spoke

You can't change a stubborn mind You can't see the world if your eyes are blind What does it matter anyway?

In our darkest hour, we're all just shades of grey
And when my grandmother held me for the very first time
She thanked God, I looked like my daddy
And I never gave a damn just what she meant
But I knew she was a little too happy

And now I see

You can't change a stubborn mind
You can't see the world if your eyes are blind
What does it matter anyway?
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of grey
In our darkest hour we're all just shades of
Darkest hour we're all just shades of grey
It doesn't matter anyway
Don't give a damn, don't give a damn
Don't give a damn, what they say
We're all just shades of grey

We're all just shades of grey Shades of grey

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