Golden Rule

Charles Bradley

Round and round the road we go again
Where we started, nobody knows
It's a cold, cold world, it's a cold, cold world
How can we stop the changes going in America todayCome back, come back to the golden rule
Come back, come back to the golden ruleRound and round the streets we go
Still see the same old thing
They still keep building more prisons
To take our kids away
Why can't we show more love to make this a better day, ohCome back, come back to the golden rule
Come back, come back to the golden rule
The golden rule is love, my brothers
The golden rule, oh, is love, my sistersNow you know what I'm talking about
Now you feel my heart and know I'm for real
Look into your souls and know that the truth lies within the same
Find the love that loves a woman's sister
Oh, hear my cry

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