

# 7 Seconds

## The Ray Hamilton Orchestra

Don't see me from a distance  
Don't look at my smile  
And think that I don't know  
What's under and behind me  
I don't want you to look at me  
And think  
What's in you is in me  
What's in me is to help themI assume the reasons that push us to  
Change everything  
I would like us to forget about  
Their color  
So they can be optimistic  
Too many views on rave that make them  
Desperate  
Let's leave the doors wide open  
So they can talk about their pain  
And joy  
Then we can give them information  
That will bring us all togetherIt's not a second  
7 Seconds away  
Just as long as I stay  
I'll be waitingNothing can move us, we should  
Be moving  
From the ones who practice wicked  
Charms  
For the son and the stone  
Bad to the bone  
Man is not evil, even when it's bornAnd when a child is born into this world  
It has no concept  
The tone the skin is living inIt's not a second  
7 Seconds away  
Just as long as I stay  
I'll be waitingThere's a million voices  
There's a million voices  
To tell you what she should be thinking  
So you better sober up for just a second