

Generations Of Love

Boy George

I don't know much but I know what I feel
There's too many people fighting, tied to the wheel
I don't know much but I know what I see
There's too many people crying washed out to sea And there's much more we can say
And there's much more we can do
And there's much more we can learn
Generations of love I don't know you but you know what I am
Hey, I don't need redemption or no government plan
No big AIDS sensation no 28 clause
The end of apartheid, no message of war The Jew and the Gentile, the back and the gay
The lost and the futile, they've all got something to say
The African nation, the sword of Islam
The rebels in China, the Sikhs and the Tams The house of our Father, the volumes of guilt
The luck of the Irish, the blood that we've spilt
The angels and martyrs, the lovers and saints
The sisters of mercy, the brothers of pain

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