

# Howard Jones, Black & White

Do you think in black and white  
Do you feel you have the right  
To think that god is on your side  
And sleep at night without a dream  
Of a new world and the peace

Do you think in black and white

Every life is precious life  
Every mother loves her son  
We must bring the tyrants down  
But with our voice  
We make the choice  
Defeat the bomb and the gun

Do you think in black and white  
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We must bring the tyrants down  
But with the voice, not with the gun  
We must bring the tyrants down  
But with the voice, not with the gun

Lives are not yours to spend  
Bloody wars wont bring them back  
Pinning medals on a body sack  
Causes made for fear and hate  
To carry on

Every life is precious life  
Every father loves his son  
We must bring the tyrants down  
With heart and word  
We must be heard  
Not trampled on

Do you think in black and white  
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